The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS

PRIESTLEY'S

BLACK GOODS!

This celebrated maker of Black Wool and Silk and Wool Fabrics stands at the head of the class.

His fabrics are well known to every lady of taste and good judgment.

You can find Priestley's Celebrated goods for sale in Fort Wayne by

GEORGE -|- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

MRS. SHERMAN'S ROSARIES.

At her death Mrs. William T. Sherman left, among other souvenirs, a beautiful palm-wood box, filled to the lid with rosaries, medals, and talismanic emblems of religion, wrought in all manner of metal, crystal, wood, and decorative material, to be distributed among her friends. These mementoes were gifts from prelates, priests, pontificates, and recluses from all parts of the world, some of the beads in the rosaries having been carved centuries ago by old monks consigned to voluntary imprisonment. Besides the beads, medals, crucifixes, and pictures she left superb specimens of needlework, hand-wrought by nuns from the convents of France, Italy, and America, including bits of lace, handkerchiefs, veils, embroidered gloves, caps, doylies, house and table linen and cushions, scarfs, tapestry, robes, and draperies. Since her death letters of condolence have poured in on her family from all quarters of the globe. Her loss weighs heavily upon the old soldier, who has shut himself up in his house, refusing all callers but inmates and denying himself all manner of entertainments This plan is objected to by his physician, who insists on his out-door exercise and regular afternoon at the theater, he being a inveterate matinee patron. Most of the time he remains at his desk, busily considering contracts for serial and special articles for publishers of magazines and papers in and about New York.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A Letter From Dr. Hans Von Bulow.

The Knabe Pianos, which I did not know before, have been chosen for my present concert tour in the United States by my Impressario and accepted by me on the recommendation of my friend, Bechstein, acquainted with their merits. Had I known these pianos as now I do, I would have chosen them by myself, as their sound and touch are more sympathetic to my ears and hands than all others of the country.

DR. HANS VAN BULOW.

New York, April 6, 1889.

To Messrs. Wm. Knabe & Co.

Glorious Gettysburg.

In the great battle, no troops from any northern state excelled, in the grandeur of their heroism, those from Indiana. The fight was opened by the men in our state and on every part of the field Indiana was present where hard fighting was called for. In the superb exposition of Gettysburg, at Library hall, April 22nd and 23rd, we will see the very fields that were crimsoned by the blood of our sons and learn the thrilling story of their magnificent bravery.

The Rifles have promised one night at the Baptist Flag Festival next week at the Academy.

MADAM LORENZE.

The Youngest and Greatest Clairvoyant In the World Has Arrived.

Tells your entire life; past, present and future fortune, in a dead trance; with names and dates. Know your fortune. Forewarned is forearmed. All should consult this lady. Fee, 50c, $1 and upwards. Parlors, 27 Baker street. 13-6t

2,200,000 Grand Republic Cigarros went up in smoke last year. Sold by Wagner's drug store and C. B. Woodworth & Co. 12 2t

"Gruber's Best" ten cent cigar is in popular demand. It is a pure brand and always reliable.

[illegible] and Onions Down.

[illegible] Potatoes, 30c bushel. [illegible]

A SENSATIONAL SUICIDE.

The President of a St. Louis Grain Elevator Company Hangs Himself on Account of Financial Embarrassment.

ST. LOUIS, April 13.—John Jackson, president and proprietor of the St. Louis grain elevator company, and a prominent and wealthy citizen of this city, committed suicide by hanging, some time during last night, in the office of the grain elevator. His body was found by the janitor this morning, upon entering the office. Several letters were found on his desk addressed to members of his family and business friends. The announcement of the suicide created intense excitement in business circles.

It was well known on change that he was heavily interested in the May wheat deal, and there are suspicions that a financial sensation will follow. Mr. Jackson was sixty-eight years of age, and leaves a wife and two adult children.

CINCINNATI, April 13.—John Huening, a harness-maker, aged thirty, living at Main and Twelfth streets, cut his throat with a razor shortly before 3 o'clock this morning. He will die. Domestic difficulty was the cause.

WHITE CAPS.

They Continue to Terrorize the People in Southern Indiana.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., April 13.—The White Caps have commenced brisk depredations in Warwick and Dubois counties. John Lansford, road supervisor, received notice from the White Caps that some of the hogs he had impounded were the property of poor people unable to pay fines and if not at once released he would be visited Wednesday night and compelled to surrender them. Thursday morning, Lansford was awakened by twenty masked men who demanded the hogs, and in the fight which ensued, a son of Lansford and five White Caps were wounded.

White Caps visited the house of W. F. Mosterson, of Newburg, Thursday, and administered to him ten lashes and a promise of forty more if he did not provide for his family.

The same night White Caps visited a negro named James Crews, who has a white wife, tied him to a tree, and administered forty lashes on his back.

CHICAGO HAPS.

A Mother Accidentally Shoots Her Son—A Street Car Conductor Assaulted.

CHICAGO, April 13.—Last evening, Mrs. Edward Gallery accidentally shot and killed her eleven year old son, Eddie. The boy was playing with a self-acting revolver he found in his father's room, and in taking it from him, the mother somehow accidentally discharged it, the bullet penetrating the brain causing death within an hour. The mother is almost crazed with grief.

Last night two men were put off a street car for being disorderly and refused to pay their fare. They afterward attacked the conductor, named McGinnis, and beat him so that his recovery is doubtful.

THE DANMARK.

All On Board the Wrecked Steamer are Thought to be Safe.

NEW YORK, April 13.—The offices of Funch, Edye & Co., the New York agents of the Tingvalla line were beseiged to-day by anxious friends of people on board the Danmark.

LONDON, April 13.—It is believed that all on board the steamer Danmark, which was found abandoned at sea, were taken off safely.

It is now definitely learned that there were on board the Danmark 628 passengers and 54 officers and crew.

NEW YORK, April 13.—The steamer. Island, from Copenhagen, was sighted off Sandy Hook, at 1:45, this morning. It is thought, perhaps, the Island, may have picked up the passengers and crew of the Danmark.

Forty Pipemen on a Strike.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., April 13.—Forty pipemen engaged in laying natural gas gipes here yesterday struck for higher wages, demanding twenty-five cents more per day. They were discharged and new men employed. An effort was made to intimidate the new men but nothing serious has yet occurred. They are all strangers and were receiving $2 per day. Patrick Cusick, one of the strikers, was arrested this evening for assaulting one of the workmen. The aid of authorities has been enlisted.

A Barn and Horse Burned.

HUNTINGTON, April 13.—During the storm yesterday the barn of Christian Engleman, two miles west of this city, was struck by lightning and burned. A lot of agricultural implements, some feed and one horse were consumed. Loss above twelve hundred dollars. No insurance.

PRESIDENT HARRISON

Does Not Take His Contemplated Trip, But Makes a Few Appointments.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—The rain that set in last night interferred with the plans of the president and several members of his cabinet to take a jaunt down the Potomac.

The president to-day made the following appointments:

Thos. B. Coulter, of Ohio, to be auditor of the treasury for the postoffice department, (sixth auditor).

Collector of customs: John B. Fisher, for the district of Richmond, Va. Harrison Geer, for the district of Huron, Mich. Max Pracht, for the district of Alaska.

William Gaw, jr., assistant appraiser of merchandise in the district of Philadelphia, Pa.

George M. Christen, of Iowa, was to-day appointed an assistant superintendent of the railway mail service in the postoffice department.

James A. Stuart, of Illinois, was to-day appointed a postoffice inspector at a salary of $2,500 and assigned in charge of the Chicago division.

F. Minnis Harris, of Missouri, a post-office inspector, has resigned.

The president to-day appointed the following postmasters:

Elmer Crockell at South Bend, Ind.; Charles C. Schreder at Huntingburg, Ind.

Secretary Noble to-day appointed Edward M. Dawson, of Maryland, chief clerk of the interior department, vice George A. Howard, of Tennessee, resigned.

Thos. H. Mussick, of Missouri, was to-day appointed to succeed Mr. Dawson as chief clerk of the miscelleanous division.

GENERAL BOULANGER.

He is in Bad Health and His Friends are Alarmed—Other Foreign News.

PARIS, April 13.—The *Press* states that General Boulanger has been compelled to again use morphine on account of his bad health. His friends are anxious about him.

LONDON, April 13.—Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British minister to the United States, sailed to-day for New York.

DUBLIN, April 13.—Mr. David Sheeby, M. P., for South Galway, who is serving a term of five months imprisonment for offences under the crimes act, has been confined in his cell on a diet of bread and water for refusing to perform menial work.

LONDON, April 13.—The judges of the court of the queen's bench to-day handed down a decision that women are ineligible to serve as members of the London county council. This decision renders the election of Lady Sandshurst to the council void. The county council has taken an appeal to the higher court against the decision.

Funeral services were held to-day in the private chapel in St. James palace over the remains of the late aged duchess of Cambridge.

Death of an Ex-Congressman.

NEW YORK, April 13.—Ex-Congressman Simon B. Chittenden, who has been sick for a long time, died this morning at his residence.

John G. Davis, for many years president of the Merchant Exchange bank, 258 Broadway, died in this city early this morning.

LATER.

The reported death of ex-Congressman Simon B. Chittenden was premature. He is alive but sinking rapidly.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—Indiana—Fair, preceded by rain in Indiana; cooler, followed Sunday by slowly rising temperature; northerly winds.

MRS. MERRIWEATHER.

She Leaves Her Handsome Fortune to Her Sons.

The will of the late Mrs. M. A. Merriweather has been read. The lady left an estate variously estimated at from $60,000 to $70,000, and most of it is cash.

This property she leaves mainly to her two sons, Messrs. James R. and Frank Merriweather, of this city.

She makes a nice bequest to her sister, Mrs. F. P. Randall, and remembers other relatives.

Those wishing to have their fortunes told should call on Mrs. Silvers, 190 Montgomery street. Ladies, 25c; gentlemen, 50c. Pay in advance.

You Should Not Forget

That the best five cent cigars in the market are the "F. G." and "Frank's Choice." The "Gruber's Best" ten cent brand has no equal. Ask your dealer for them.

The newest Lace and Heavy Curtains at Louis Wolf & Co.

For a complete line of water works goods go to C. W. BRUNS & Co., Opposite Cathedral.

WIND STORMS!

Swept Over Different Parts of the East Last Night Doing Great Damage.

NEW YORK, April 13.—The sudden flury of rain which visited a portion of Manhatten Island last night was felt in greater severity in Astoria, where it assumed the form of a genuine cyclone. Everything that was movable was lifted from the face of the earth and whirled at a fearful speed through space. Shutters were torn from the houses and fences from their foundations. Wagons were overturned and roofs were swept off in an instant. A number of houses were unroofed at different parts of town and several persons were severely injured.

NEW PHILADELPHIA, O., April 13.—A cyclone struck the mining town of Beidler, yesterday afternoon, and demolished six dwellings. Wm. Lewis' twelve-year-old daughter, was caught in the ruins and fatally injured. Others were badly hurt.

WHEELING, W. Va., April 13.—The country along the Ohio river from this city for thirty miles and westward into Ohio was visited at 6 o'clock, last evening, by a very heavy storm of rain, wind and hail which did great damage to property. Half dozen houses and other buildings were struck by lightning, and two or three of them were burned.

A CLOSE CALL.

Four Farmers Stunned by Lightning and Their Horse Killed.

Yesterday, three brothers, named Hollopeter, with George Timbrock, all farmers in the northern part of the county, drove to the farm house of Farmer Greenawalt, near Maysville.

It was raining when they arrived at Mr. Greenawalt's house, and the four drove hurriedly to the stable and unhitched their horse. While removing the harness from the animal in the stable, a bolt of lightning shot down from the clouds and went through the barn quicker than thought.

The horse was instantly killed, Mr. Timbrock had an arm broken, and all the men were unconscious for hours. Their escape from death is miraculous, for they were standing about the horse when the flash struck him.

The Hollopeters are sons of J. Wesley Hollopeter, who lives near Cedarville. One of them, Sam Hollopeter, is in a precarious way. He was putting a halter on the horse at the fatal moment and the electric current ran down his body burning his flesh to a crisp and tearing his boots from his feet as clean as human agency could do it. The other brothers were not burned but suffered from the shock.

The eastern and northern part of the county is alive with gossip of the casualty.

Fortunately, the stable did not burn down.

Street Car Strikes.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 13.—There is no change in the situation of the street car men's strike to-day.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 13.—This is the third day of the strike and the company is apparently no nearer moving cars than it was yesterday.

A Village Destroyed.

AUGUSTA, Ky., April 13.—The village of Milford, this county, was almost totally destroyed by fire last evening. Three business houses, fifteen dwellings, the school house and bridge over the river were consumed. Loss about $40,000.

The Walking Match.

PITTSBURG, April 13.—At 2:30 p. m. the walking match score stood: Noremac 469, and Henelman 461.

Held by a Mob.

LAMAR, Col., April 13.—The town of Boston, eighty-five miles south, is in possession of a gang of outlaws, who threaten the lives of everybody.

Messrs. Demassellis and Lapetina have been engaged by the Baptist ladies to furnish the music for each evening of the Flag Festival at the Academy next week.

Take off your hat to the Grand Republic Cigarro. A 10c smoke for 5c. Sold by Wagner's drug store and C. B. Woodworth & Co. 12 2t

Elegant Cabinets at Lowest figures to be found. Remember the place, Star Gallery.

50 Beaded Wraps $3.
50 Beaded Wraps $3.50.
50 Beaded Wraps $5.
50 Cut Bead Wraps $7.
50 Cut Bead Wraps $7.50.
50 Cut Bead Wraps $8.
LOUIS WOLF & CO.

Ham and Eggs Lower.

Best Hams, 11c lb.
Fresh Eggs, 10c. dozen.
FRUIT HOUSE.

For good plumbing try C. W. BRUNS & Co., Opposite Cathedral.

It is a Cigarro, not a cigar; the new [illegible] at Wagner's drug store. 12 2t

PULPIT THEMES.

As Announced by the Pastors of the City for Their Sermons at the Churches To-morrow.

Pastor Northrop heartily invites THE SENTINEL readers to the 7:30 services at the Baptist church to-morrow evening.

Grace Reformed church, A. K. Zartman, pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Regular services to-morrow morning in the First Presbyterian church by Rev. Dr. Moffat. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Regular monthly business of the city Y. M. C. A. Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Active members are requested to be present.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Trinity Lutheran church—Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Pastor's bible class at the same hour.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets. German in morning; English in evening, Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Hardin, pastor.

Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Rev. J. C. Cromer pastor. All are invited.

Song and praise service at the Y. M. C. A. hall, 105 and 107 Calhoun street, at 4:30 city time. All strangers especially invited and made welcome. Come and take part in the exercises.

Simpson M. E. Church—Preaching at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30. Prof. Rogers of the M. E. college, will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening to-morrow.

The boy's meeting will be held promptly at 2 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. building. Every boy in the city between the ages of six and sixteen years invited. Come and help sing.

Rev. H. N. Herrick, president of Fort Wayne college, is to preach in the Berry street Methodist church morning and evening. The pastor, Rev. W. N. Van Slyke, will be on hand for the Wednesday night prayer meeting.

The Rev. J. M. Boggs, pastor of the Third Presbyterian church, will conduct the meeting for men at the rooms of the R. R. department, Y. M. C. A., to-morrow afternoon 3 o'clock standard time. All men cordially invited to attend.

Rev. G. W. Carder, will preach at the Nebraska Mission church, Sabbath morning at 10:30. Rev. James Trythall will preach at 7:30 p. m. All are invited to attend the Wednesday evening prayer meeting.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabreeze, rector. Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m. Morning service and sermon, at 10:45. Evening service and sermon, at 7:30 p. m. Strangers cordially welcomed.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children. W. B. Hale, the state secretary, will be with us one week from to-morrow.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Elder Sims conducts services. Morning subject, "Christ the World's Greatest Teacher." Evening, "The Head of Gold," with B. B. diagram. Song service at 7:15.

The Sons of Veterans will enjoy the Palm Sunday service to-morrow at the Wayne St. M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 o'clock. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. All cordially invited.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterain church, next Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Boggs. Morning theme, "Christ, the Way, Truth and Life." Evening theme, "The One New Thing in the World." Sunday school at 2 o'clock. Young people's meeting at 7 p. m.

St. Paul's M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m , and 7:45 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper. As this is the pastor's first Sabbath for this conference year, he very much desires to meet all of the members of the church, and congregation at all of the services. Sunday school at 2:30 p, m.

The services of the Second Presbyterian church will be held in the chapel of the City Y. M. C. A. building, at the usual hours, 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. J. L. Leeper, the pastor. Subject morning, "An Earnest Life." Text, "Whatsoever Thy hand findeth to do do it with thy might. Sabbath school immediately after the morning service. A most cordial invitation is extended to all the services.

Smoke the "F. G." and "Frank's Choice," five cent cigars.

TRUSTY'S WIFE!

She Elopes With Trusty's Money and Another Man, But is Overtaken and Returns $1,300 of the Money.

CAIRO, Ill., March 13.—Mrs. John Trusty, of Pulaski county, stole $1,500 from her husband a few days ago and eloped with a neighbor named Peterson, taking her daughter with her. They went to Arkansas, but were traced by the husband and captured at Monmuth Springs. Peterson was jailed there. The wife and daughter were brought to this city Thursday night and made to surrender $1,300 of the stolen money, after which the outraged husband bade them go. The husband went back home and the wife and daughter went to Hoxie, Ark., to start a boarding house.

A SAD PICTURE.

Mrs. Minnie Hartman Goes to Jail With a Babe in Her Arms.

Last night in a Nickel Plate freight car, side-tracked in the yards, Officer Kramer discovered two women and two men enjoying relations that the laws and morals condemn.

He sent for the patrol wagon, and all the offenders went to the police station. The men were bailed out by Jasper, the stone mason, but the women were abandoned to their fate and had to go to jail.

Their names were Frank Murphy, John Baker, Elizabeth Fronfield and Minnie Hartman.

When Mrs. Hartman left home last night, her child, scarcely a year old, was asleep. When she emerged from a cell this morning, her old father was there with her babe, and the woman took it to her arms.

His Honor hesitated to sentence her, but when assured that the woman's husband was now doing a jail sentence for drunkenness, and that she neglected the child, Mr. Muhler concluded the jail the best place for her.

Holding the child in her arms she went over in the Lillie.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CLOSING PRICES—1:15 P. M.

CHICAGO, April 13.—Wheat: April, 87; May, 88; June, 87¼; July, 82½@82¼, Corn: April, 34; May, 34⅜@34½; June, 34⅞; July, 35¼. Oats: April, 23¾; May, 24½@24⅜; June, 24½; July, 24½@24⅜; Pork: April, —— May, $11.50; June, $11.57½; July, $11.67½. Lard: April, $6.70; May, $6.75; June, $6.80; July, $6.85. Short ribs: April, $5.85; May, $5.90; June, $5.97½; July, $6.02½.

Spring Medicine.

The necessity of a spring medicine is almost universally admitted. And the superiority of Hood's Sarsaparilla for this purpose becomes more and more widely known every year. That power to purify the blood, and those elements of strength and health which the system craves, and to which it is susceptible at this season, are possessed by this peculiar medicine in a pre-eminent degree. Scrofula, pimples, boils, or any humor, billousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, catarrh, rheumatism, or any diseases or affections caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try the peculiar medicine.

Remember the Flag Festival next week at the Academy of Music, beginning Tuesday evening, to be given by the ladies of the Baptist church.

A great reduction in prices at the Temple of Economy, in all kinds of goods. Three ten cent articles for twenty-five cents at 15 East Main street. 13-2t

The "F. G." and "Frank's Choice," five cent cigars, cannot be excelled. Ask your dealer for them.

Prudential Insurance Co. has removed from 1 and 2, Bank block, to room 30, Pixley block. Agents wanted. Apply to D. P. Jones, Supt.

Bath tubs, pumps, sinks, hydrants, rubber hose, at the lowest price at C. W. BRUNS & Co., Opposite Cathedral.

The best Photographs for the money at the Star Gallery.

Ribbed Lisle thread Ladies Underwear 28c, worth 60c. "This is a flyer." Louis Wolf & Co.

50,000!

Slaughtering Sale of Boots and Shoes at Knox & Wilner's, 36 Calhoun Street.

1,000 pairs of Boys' Calf Button Shoes, sewed, $1.25, former price $2.

1,000 pairs of Men's Calf Button Shoes, sewed, $1.85, former price, $3.

1,000 pairs of Men's Calf Button Shoes, sewed, $2, former price $3.50.

Men's Working Shoes, $1.

500 pairs of Ladies' Kid and Goat Button Shoes, $1.50, former price $2.50.

Ladies' Buskins and Slippers, 75 cents, former price $1.25.

All Goods warranted solid. No shoddy and paper.

KNOX & WILNER.

ROBBED BY HIS NEPHEW.

A Young Rascal Touches Engineer Ph. Dodd to the Tune of $100.

Engineer Phillip Dodd, of the Nickel Plate, who resides at No. 10 Jackson street, was surprised yesterday by a visit from his brother's son, James Dodd, who is 23 years of age, and a resident of Indianapolis. Phil, as he is familiarly called, made it very pleasant for the young man by having friends call and spend the evening in his honor. This morning Phillip and his nephew left bed about the same time, and when the latter made his appearance in the kitchen, Phil informed him that he was going to the grocery for some meat and eggs for breakfast, and that he should make himself at home until his return.

Mrs. Dodd had not yet arisen and upon Phillip's return the nephew was missing and about $100 in money and a bran new hat belonging to the uncle. The agreeable surprise of last evening was turned into a very unpleasant one. Phillip at once notified Chief Diehl of the case and we hope the young rascal will be brought to justice.

PASSED EARTH'S PORTALS.

The Dead of the Week Have Gone to Their Eternal Homes.

The following deaths have been reported to the city undertakers for the week ending April 13, 1889.

Mary E. Kyle, 45 years, pneumonia.
Frank W. Weismantel, 5 years, brain fever.
Margaret Collins, 66 years, cancer.
Child of J. Bastus, 1 day, exhaustion.
Edith Seeley, 48 years, Bright's disease.
Ada L. Bond, 8 years, meningitis.
John H. Slagle, 50 years, heart disease.
John Hagen, 67 years, heart disease.
Cora M. Newell, 23 years, pneumonia.
Paul Gillen, 3 weeks, spasms.
Perry Goff, 4 days, exhaustion.
Gottlieb Byerle, 36 years, consumption.
Ida Hilgeman, 1 day, exhaustion.
Twin children of John Thieme, exhaustion.

WE ARE ALL RIGHT.

Mayor Muhler Contends That the Pennsylvania Railroad is Not Displeased With the City.

At stated intervals the *Daily News* discovers something that displeases the Pennsylvania railroad company, at least it surmises so. Mayor Muhler said this morning that in a recent conversation Vice President J. N. McCullough expressed himself as pleased and highly satisfied with the manner in which the Pennsylvania railroad company has been treated by the city of Fort Wayne through all the years since it has had an interest here. "I do not like the idea of making little of our own city and of constantly agitating its shops and manufactories with threatening statements," said his honor, "for it hurts every citizen and does great harm to the community at large. These statements always appear about election time. The city, as a city is not responsible for the voting of aid to the Mahoning or any other road and why should it be paraded in the light of an enemy to the Pennsylvania railroad company when in fact all its friendship goes out to that corporation and its interests. The city besides is principally above reproach. In the last four years we have paid off $84,000 of our bonded debt. Last March we had in the treasury $28,000 more than we did that time four years ago and to-day the city is $125,000 better off than she was then. The city finances are all right. We will never raise the tax levy or drive from our midst any railroad shop or manufactory. I complain not of personal criticism, but I ask that the city of Fort Wayne be not placed in a false light."

THE Prince of Wales will go to Berlin in the spring to pay a formal visit to the German Emperor in his military capacity as Colonel of the Blucher Hussars. The meeting between Col. Guelph and his superior officer will doubtless be an affectionate one, though the usual osculation will probably be omitted.

See those Handsome Cabinets at the Star Gallery. For the price they have no equal.

Best wool carpet on earth at Louis Wolf & Co.

Take off your hat to the Grand Republic Cigarro. A 10c smoke for 5c. Sold by Wagner's drug store and C. B. Woodworth & Co. 12 2t

Ten cents off on the dollar from regulr prices on all grades of goods from this date at the Temple of Economy, No. 15 East Main street. 13-2t

For hydrants, street washers and rubber hose go to C. W. BRUNS & Co., Opposite Cathedral.

Best half dollar carpet on earth at Louis Wolf & Co.

2,200,000 Grand Republic Cigarros went up in smoke last year. [illegible]

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889.

CHARLES A. DANA is said to own the finest collection of rare china in all New York.

GERMAN cavalry officers hereafter will have to include steeplechasing in their studies.

REV. W. HOLLAND, of Pittsburgh, has accumulated 100,000 bugs in the interest of science.

MRS. MEAD, of San Jacinto, Cal., recently plowed 100 acres of ground with a team of oxen.

A JAPANESE paper complains that there are too few qualified physicians and dentists in that country.

A PAPER read before the Historical Society of New York states that there are 5,530 lawyers in New York.

THE English Treasury Department is contemplating the issue of £1 notes, as a remedy for the depreciation of the gold currency by constant use.

STAGG, the Yale pitcher, has received a letter from Melbourne, Australia, asking him to come to their city as a minister and a base-ball expert.

THE parasols this year will have sticks forty-five inches long, eleven inches longer than last year. Sticks for lemonades will remain as heretofore.

MR. SMITH, of Falls Township, Ohio, being of an unusally prudent mind, has purchased his coffin and tombstone, the goods to be delivered on the day of his death.

AN 18-year-old girl was arrested in San Francisco the other day who testified that for the past year she had been consuming over $2 worth of morphine daily.

THE Rochester *Post-Express* fears international complications if American breweries are sold to the English. The seizure of British "schooners" will be frequent.

RUSSIAN authorities have captured a gang of robbers who wrecked a train and caused the death of fifty persons. Russia is just the country for such ruffians to be caught in.

THE New York Fire Department had 46 men killed and 300 injured at fires last year. The position of a fireman is rated as hazardous as that of an employe in a powder-mill.

THE richest man in Boston is Fred L. Ames, whose fortune is reckoned at about twenty million dollars. His grandfather, Oliver Ames, used to peddle shovels of his own handiwork.

THE following advertisement lately appeared in a Parisian newspaper: "A lady having a pet dog whose hair is of a rich mahogany color, desires to engage a footman with whiskers to match."

IN London there are 3,700 persons of either sex who earn their living as teachers, performers or composers of music. Then there are also 1,100 orchestral players, half of whom are violinists.

GEORGE KENNAN, the Siberian traveler, is said to be the only known American whoever completely mastered the Russian language, except Caleb Cushing, formerly Minister to St. Petersburg.

"UNCLE CHAS," the mail carrier between Barnesville and Zebulon, Ga., has been making regular daily trips for a little more than eight years. It is estimated that his trips aggregate 65,000 miles.

SINCE the last Postmaster General allowed two of his clerks to get married and retain their positions in the office, the number of married couples in the departments at Washington is increasing rapidly.

UNDER the law of Canada if you drop a letter into the box unstamped, or wrongly addressed, or want to change it for any reason, no postal official has the power to return it to you, no matter if you are the Governor General.

THE New York *Tribune*, noting the importation of a coop of Langshan fowls, says that the breed is as old as Confucius. There are breeds in this vicinity fully as old, as shown by the spring chickens now served at some of the restaurants.

THE young Emperor of China, says a Shanghai paper, has a will of his own. He has a serious hesitation in his speech, and speaks slowly and with much difficulty. He is quiet in disposition, but obstinate. His head is large, with a thin, pointed face.

A WASHINGTON tradesman charged a Philadelphian who went to see [illegible] inauguration 25 cents for four c[illegible]kers and two red herrings. This i[illegible]eckoned to be about on a par with [illegible] old [illegible]st of 10 cents for a "Califor[illegible] hot [illegible]ch," one cracker and pepper sauce.

[illegible]TARY RUSK, who presides over [illegible] of Agriculture under [illegible]

Congressman, and Governor of the Badger State.

PUNDITA RAMABAI, the educated Hindoo woman who came to this country to raise money for a home in Bombay where child widows of the higher castes might be educated, obtained about twenty thousand dollars in subscriptions and the promise of an income of $5,000 a year for a period of ten years.

WILLIAM NEWMAN, Barnum's experienced elephant trainer, is credited with the following philosophical comment: "Elephants are very much like human beings, especially in one regard, and that is the females are very much nicer and better than the males, and also in that when a female is bad she is worse than the worst male."

A MINERAL that resembles coal has been found on a farm at Southwest Harbor, Me. It burns briskly till nearly half reduced, and when burning is as soft and ductile as putty. When burned out the substance is black as jet and as hard as flint. Rubbed with a woolen cloth it will give a brilliant polish.

THE youngest couple ever married in West Virginia were made man and wife the other night at Keyser, Mineral County. Their names are Chloe Poland, aged 13, and Joe Snow, aged 14. They had been lovers for four years, and after frequent entreaties received parental consent to marry. The bride was attired in a short dress.

IT costs something to keep up royalty. The late Crown Prince Rudolph's debts, it is said, amounted to £400,000, although he had an income of £150,000 a year, and his palaces and country places cost him nothing. Where the money went nobody knows. A great deal of his jewelry, of which he had a very large and valuable collection, has disappeared.

A RESIDENT of Martin's Ferry, Ohio, has two small boys and one big dog, a Newfoundland, their constant companion. The other day the boys got to fighting, and the smaller was getting the worst of it, when the dog, who had been an uneasy observer of the proceedings, rushed between the lads, separated them by main force, and then dragged the larger boy away, without hurting him in the least or showing a particle of ill-temper.

A SPEAKER before a farmers' institute in Massachusetts the other day argued that farming had more bright sides than any other business if the farmer only knew it. Unfortunately, the farmer didn't always know it. Then he used this illustration: "Do you hear that delightful music?" said a traveler to his comrade, as he heard the soft baying of a hound. "No," was the reply, "that devilish dog makes such a racket I can't hear anything."

RUSSELL HARRISON, shortly after he went to Montana, was one day walking in the street in Bozeman when he suddenly ran into the thick of a "dispute" in progress between two citizens. There was a scuffle, and one of the combatants dropped his principal argument on the sidewalk. Mr. Harrison picked up the revolver and politely proceeded to return it to the owner, but another person who observed the action thought Harrison was going to shoot, and gave him a smash in the left eye that landed him on his back. Harrison had a badly discolored optic for several days, and was never known thereafter to interfere with Territorial amusements.

SAYS a Washington correspondent of the New York *Sun:* It is beginning to dawn upon official circles that there are two very pretty young women established in the White House, the President's daughter and his son's wife. Mrs. McKee is attractive, and a clever talker. She possesses to a marked degree the charm of naturalness, a charm that, above all other charms, Mrs. Cleveland also possessed. Mrs. Russell Harrison is already remarked as the one upon whom Mrs. Cleveland's mantle of youthful grace and beauty has fallen. Mrs. Fred Grant was regarded as the most beautiful daughter-in-law of a President when she went to the White House a bride in General Grant's second term. Mrs. Grant and young Mrs. Harrison are totally opposite types of beauty in coloring. Mrs. Grant is the purest type of brunette, and young Mrs. Harrison is the purest type of blonde. But they are alike in slender, well-rounded figure, and the beautiful poise of the head.

A Believer in Signal Service.

Signal Service office. Enter indignant stranger.

"Are you the man that predicts the weather?"

"Yes, sir."

"I froze both ears this morning walking four blocks."

"Well, I can't help——"

"You predicted that it would be fair and mild—regular blizzard—below zero."

"Very sorry. Mistakes will happen, you know. Will try to do better next time. Good-morning."

Mollified stranger departs.

Weather Prognosticator (to his assistant)—"John, that's the funniest thing yet. There's a man who believes in our weather predictions. What a freak for a museum. He has a blamed sight more faith in 'em than I have"—*Chicago Herald.*

[illegible] was used as building [illegible]

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Funny Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

THE Japan *Mail* tells a most pathetic story of Kochi harbor, the only commercial port on the island of Shikoku. It is most valuable to the island, and though very shallow and approached by a narrow, tortuous channel, open to the whole "fetch" of the Pacific, it has been practicable for moderate-sized steamers, and there used to be daily communication between Kochi and Kobe and Osaka. Its entrance is cursed by a most treacherous, constantly shifting sand-bar, which moves to and fro and rises and falls according to the swell that comes in from the Pacific, so that it is a continual menace and injury to fishermen, merchants and farmers. Last August three typhoons swept over Shikoku, which left this bar a firm beach 300 yards long and fifty yards wide, and from two to ten feet above high-water mark. The people appealed to the Governor, who could do nothing. There were several engineering schemes for dealing with the bar, but they required time and money, both of which were wanting. The oldest inhabitant then remembered that a similar calamity occurred thirty-seven years ago, and had been conquered by the whole population turning to and digging a channel. The whole population accordingly now turned to and worked on the beach for three days, at the end of which time they had dug a canal twenty-one feet wide and seven feet deep and success seemed certain. On the fourth day the south wind blew again, and by evening the result of the three days' labor of the population was entirely obliterated, and they have now "to wait patiently the more perfect methods of the Doboku-kyoku," or Civil Engineering Bureau.

A DISPATCH from Mono County, California, gives an account of the murder of a settler and four Italians by a band of Piute Indians. The Mono Lake region is a desolate, sterile section, much resembling the country around the Dead Sea. The waters of the lake are thoroughly impregnated with borax, salt and magnesia, and the only animal life found in it is a sort of a worm, about one-fourth of an inch in length, resembling in appearance a shrimp. On the western shore of Mono Lake lived a settler named Louis Samman, a Sclavonian by birth. He had resided there for over twenty years, raising cattle on the stunted pasturage around the lake, leading a lonely life. Occasionally he would kill a Piute and cast the body into the alkaline waters of the lake, where it would soon petrify. This fact was well known to the whites residing in that section, and the gentleman who gives this information says that he has seen four of these bodies calmly reposing at the bottom of the lake. Samman's avowed intention was to use the bodies as soon as they became sufficiently hardened, for hitching-posts and door-steps. It happened that a body of Piutes strayed near the cabin of Samman, and in the clear waters of the lake near by they saw the bodies of their murdered brethren lying in the water undergoing the process of petrification. They became frenzied for revenge, and going to Samman's cabin took him out (he was alone) and shot him through the heart. They then went several miles to a place where four Italians were, and killed three of them, one escaping to Bodie and alarming the citizens, telling them at the same time not to go out there for a few days, as the Indians had sworn to kill any white man that came out. The county officials have started to capture the Indians.

THERE is a case of human ossification at Glen's Falls, N. Y., in the person of Mrs. E. Palmer, of Clinton. Mrs. Palmer fell a victim to her peculiar disease about eight years ago. Some three months ago she was brought to Glen's Falls by the Rev. George Eddy, of that village, for the purpose of giving her the benefit of "faith cure," under his own treatment. Locally the case is know as that of the petrified woman, and it is causing much comment among medical men. All her joints except one shoulder are perfectly rigid, and her whole body is as stiff as a bone. Her lower limbs have stiffened in a bent position, while her arms lie helpless, but as though at ease, by her sides. Her jaws are securely locked, but as some of her teeth are gone she manages to take food and to carry on all necessary conversation. As if to aggravate her condition, she is totally blind, and yet she is of cheerful disposition, and especially enjoys having people talk to her. Mrs. Palmer is 35 years old. She was married some years ago and was then in good health, but after she became thus disabled her husband went to Connecticut and procured a divorce. Mrs. Palmer's mother left a small fortune. Her sisters waived their rights, thus enabling the afflicted woman to have every comfort possible to her condition. Medical men pronounce this as complete a case of ossificaton as ever came under their notice. Her mind does not appear to be at all affected. During the progress of her disease she has taken particular pleasure in composing verses, and her memory is so tenacious that she can mentally frame a poem and dictate it word for word afterward. This has been done so often that a collection of these verses has been printed, making quite an entertaining volume.

E. F. BULLARD and E. T. Brackett of Saratoga have just made what is probably the closing argument before the New York Court of Appeals in a vexed case of litigation which has been continuously in the courts for fifty years, having been brought in 1839 by John Brotherson, then practicing law in Schenectady, for his client, Emanuel Consaulus of Charlton, Saratoga county, and which soon thereafter took the form of a suit against his client for attorney's fees. In its several phases the case has been heard by every justice of the Supreme Court in the Third district elected since 1847. It has been repeatedly at General Term, and several times before the Appeals Judges. Only one of the parties interested at the beginning of the suit now survives. The amount involved, as recently determined by Referee J. V. Verbeck, is less than $2,000. No less than eleven different judgments have from time to time been recovered, most of which were modified by the courts, thus forming the pretext for continuous litigation, and the special action, which will probably now end the case, was brought eight years ago to en[illegible]

is the man who owns the queerest house at Saratoga. That will be sufficient to identify him to a great many people who do not bother their heads with politics. Everybody who visits Saratoga sooner or later discovers that one of the local curiosities is Mr. Batcheller's house. It is located on an elevation beyond Circle street, and in good view from the road to the race track and the lake. It is a rambling collection of architectural fancies and crochets. What makes the house more interesting is the fact that after Mr. Batcheller had secured the complicated plans he had them patented, so that nobody could reproduce his residence. That is the reason it is known at Saratoga as "the house with a patent on it." Mr. Batcheller is said, by Saratoga natives, to derive a great deal of satisfaction from the thought that there is no other house in this country like his, and that there can be no duplicate of it. He is an able man and a rich man. The queer house is his fad.

IN a straggling suburb of Cheyenne, Wyo., a burly tramp entered a house during the temporary absence of the male occupants and ordered a lunch of coffee and hot steaks. On being asked to compromise on a couple of cold sandwiches he repeated his order with an emphasis that provoked the lady of the house to decline further negotiations, and when his remarks became lurid with invectives she slipped quietly out and unchained a couple of big mastiffs. But instead of taking to his heels the tramp backed against the wall of an out-house, and, swinging up his club, received the first dog with a blow that would have done credit to a mediæval battle-axe champion and spattered the four-footer's brains all over the yard. Dog No. 2 turned in dismay, but caught a whack that broke his back, and when the lady fled to the house the victor locked the door from the outside and set fire to the building. He then leisurely left for parts unknown, and a posse of mounted pursuers have thus far failed to get on his track.

WHILE sawing through the trunk of an oak tree at Wheatland (Cal.), Wash Bedford came upon some hard substance that broke the teeth of the saw that he was using and prevented further progress. He told Jim Kesner and Win Enochs that he had struck a cannon ball, but they would not believe him. As they were going hunting next day they made it convenient to stop at the camp for the purpose of looking the matter up, and found a log about six feet through, and under the saw cut in the centre could be felt a hard substance. They induced Wash to chop down to get it out, and after over an hour's work he brought out a rock which weighed four and one-half pounds. It can be seen at the Gem saloon. The rock had evidently been laid by some one between the branches of the tree years ago, and the tree grew up and inclosed it. The spot where it was taken from was measured, and it was found to be four feet from where the branches forked. The rock was very hard, and almost round in shape.

DETECTIVE AKERS, of the Municipal Court, Buffalo, relates an amusing story of how he once served a summons on a wary woman who was habitually out when inquired after. It may tend also to show to what straits the authorities are sometimes reduced. This woman had been warned and was continually on the lookout. If the King had called he couldn't have seen her. "So one day," says Akers, "I took off my collar and necktie, and wrapping an old red bandana around my neck, I pulled a slouch hat over my eyes and knocked at the door. When the servant opened the door I asked for something to eat, and was kindly invited in and was given some food. While I was eating it the lady of the house walked by, and my chance had come. I shoved the summons into her hand and made for the door, not quick enough, though, to escape the torrent of abuse she showered on me."

PROF. GERHARDT, of Berlin, the manager of a private Sanitarium, reports a strange case of a disorder which he describes as a "chronische mohren krankheit," or "chronic Moor disease." A young chap complaining of rheumatic pains and general debility was intrusted to the managers of the Sanitarium, who at first ascribed the symptoms to some nervous disorder, and were nonplussed when the skin of their patient assumed a darker and darker hue, and at last became almost chocolate colored. The rheumatic distress finally subsided, but the original color of the invalid's skin failed to return, and people often stop to stare at him in the streets. The new-made darky may think himself lucky to get off so cheap. In Southern Indiana he would have been promptly expelled from the public school.

THE wild man of Lookout has reappeared, and in consequence there is excitement in the vicinity of Chattanooga. He was seen a few days since, and if descriptions are correct, he is a most remarkable being. His hair and beard are described as flowing to the waist; his finger and toe-nails are long, giving the hands and feet the resemblance of claws. He wears a trunk of bearskin, with a bearskin robe thrown over his shoulders. He carries an ugly bludgeon, and persistently avoids coming in contact with anybody. The timid people of the neighborhood are greatly alarmed, and there is little traveling about at night. This strange creature has been haunting caves and fastnesses of Lookout Mountain and elevations in Lower East Tennessee for years, and nothing is known of his identity.

AMONG the curiosities brought from the Philippine Islands by Prof. Steere, and which has been mounted for the Ann Harbor (Mich.) university museum, is a species of buffalo entirely new to the civilized world, and not known to any scientists or ever before seen here or described. Its body is similar to the American bison, but the legs are longer and the horns slope straight back from the top of the head. There is but little hair on the body, and the hoofs are large and flat, enabling it to swim readily. In habits this animal, although of the buffalo tribe, is similar to the hippopotamus. It is found only on one island of the Philippines, Mindora, and is very ferocious.

THIRTY-SEVEN years ago James Vermillion sent his son George to the pasture for the cows. A few days since George returned to his father's house at Lower Hill, Ill., minus the cows, but possessed of title deeds to a large cattle ranch in Colorado. The son had been dead to his parents all these years, and, though he went away a youth in his teens, he returned a gray and grizzled man of mature years. The fatted calf was killed and there was great rejoicing over the son that was lost but is found.

IN the [illegible] Concert Hall, at Birmingham, [illegible] a few nights ago a [illegible]

took all the stage hands and four policemen to remove him. The funniest part of it was that in court the policeman testified that the man was cold sober when he did it.

A RESIDENT of Martin's Ferry, O., has two small boys and one big dog, a Newfoundland, their constant companion. The other day the boys got to fighting, and the smaller was getting the worst of it, when the dog, who had been an uneasy observer of the proceedings, rushed between the lads, separated them by main force, and then dragged the larger boy away without hurting him in the least or showing a particle of ill temper.

THE business which is most thoroughly monopolized in New York City by native-born Americans is that of truck owning. Nine-tenths of the carts, trucks, and wagons owned in this city and hired out belong to native Americans. It is a distinctive mark of an old-fashioned ward, like the Ninth, to see in front of nearly every door at night time a truck or cart.

TWO YOUNG tramps at Glenn's Ferry, Idaho, attracted attention, both being very young, and one looked like a girl. Being questioned, they said they were from Sioux City, Iowa, and owned that the smaller was a girl, but they wanted to marry. So a wedding was got up for them and they were married and will be given work there.

THE Czar is said to wear always a ring in which is embedded a piece of the true cross that was given to an ancester of the Czar by a Pope long ago. The Czar is said to be superstitious about this ring, and once, when he had started upon a long journey and had forgotten it, he had his train held while a messenger went back upon a locomotive and fetched it.

MAIL carriers in Morocco are said to avoid risk of losing their places by oversleeping by tying a string to one foot and setting the end of it on fire before going to sleep. The string, they know from experience, will burn so long, and when the fire reaches their foot it is time for them to get up.

THE demand for lizard skins for purses and similar objects is said to have exhausted the supply in Java. The government has interfered to protect the lizards, who are wanted as scavangers, and lizard skins have to be obtained now from South America.

A Railway Incident.

A good-natured-looking westerner in boots entered a car bound for Rosedale, Mass., on the Providence road. It was very crowded, and people were standing up on all sides. Walking slowly through the aisle he came at last upon a young woman reading a novel, who was occupying the whole of an extra bench, turned over, for the accommodation of a small pug dog that lay comfortably snoozing upon a shawl. The passengers who stood about were eyeing the spectacle with looks of indignation; but not one of them seemed to have had the nerve to protest. The newcomer, however, was not lacking in that quality. "Madam," he said mildly, "I would like to sit down, if you please."

The young female looked up at him from her book with a cold and withering glare. "The seat is engaged," she replied with acidulated accents.

"By the dog?"

"Yes."

"Has the dog a ticket?"

(No answer.)

"Oh, I'm sorry he hasn't a ticket," said the man from the west, "because I will have to bounce him off the train."

And with that he picked up Mr. Pug by the back of the neck and gently tossed him through the open car window, and calmly took the seat thus made vacant.

The train had come to a pause at Roxbury station just a minute before, and was only beginning to move as this occurred. The dog alighted upon the ground uninjured and at once scampered out of sight. The mistress who had not had time to interfere—so quickly was the thing done—jumped to her feet with a scream of surprise and would certainly have gone for the wool of her adversary, had not the conductor at that very instant thrust his hand at her for her fare. To the latter, who had not seen the occurence, owing to the crowd, she made an hysterical appeal for redress, begging him at the same time to stop the engine so that her pet might be picked up. But another passenger put in a word, upon which the official said that she had been served quite right and that she might get off at the next station. This she did.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Jack Tars' Superstition.

Among beliefs current among sailors is the notion that it is unlucky to turn a loaf upside down after helping oneself from it, the idea being that for every loaf so turned a ship will be wrecked. It is also said that if a loaf parts in the hand while being cut it bodes dissensions in the family—the separation of husband and wife. Again, it has long been a widespread belief that the whereabouts of a drowned body may be ascertained by floating a loaf of bread down a stream, when it will stop over the spot where the body is.

A curious account of a body thus recovered near Hull appeared in the *Gentleman's Magazine.* "After diligent search had been made in the river for the child to no purpose, a two-penny loaf, with a quantity of quick-silver put into it, was set floating from the place where the child was supposed to have fallen in, which steered its course down the river upward of half a mile, when, the body happening to lie on the contrary side of the river, the loaf suddenly tacked about and swam across the river, and gradually sank near the child, when both the body and the loaf were brought up with the grapplers ready for the purpose."

A correspondent of *Notes and Queries* maintains that it is a scientific fact that a loaf and quicksilver indicates the position of the body, as the weighted loaf is carried by the current just as the body is. This practice, too, prevails on the continent, and in Germany the name of the drowned person is inscribed on the piece of bread, while in France loaves consecrated to St. Nicholas, with a lighted wax taper in them, have generally been employed for that purpose.

THE selection of a successor to the late Justice Matthews is not the only appointment President Harrison is likely to be called upon to make to the bench of the Supreme Court. Three of the Justices—Miller, Field and Bradly—have passed the retiring age, and it may be assumed as certain, according to a New York paper, that they will avail themselves of their privilege before the end of President Harrison's term, if they do not do so sooner. Justice Bradly, the youngest of these three in point of service, is the oldest in [illegible] seventy-six. [illegible] who have [illegible]

BILL NYE SEES NIAGARA

HE IS NOT DISAPPOINTED, BUT SPEAKS WELL OF THE FALLS.

The Humorist's Description of the Great Cataract — Indians Now Go East to Secure a Regular Yearly Supply of Relics —Nemesis on the Trail.

EATING a hasty meal, our party, arrayed in alpenstocks and conscious rectitude, began the ascent from Buffalo by a circuitous route. We reached Niagara Falls Station, whence we proceeded by drosky to our chalet. Here we alighted. The chalet is kept by a native American, and after our long journey from Buffalo it was good to once more hear the music of our own language. Hastily eating a light lunch we put on our top coats, and in charge of a John Darm we proceeded by diligence toward the Falls via the American side.

The storm now burst upon us in all its fury, and the rain descended in the wildest profusion, saturating the Falls and rendering them well-nigh impassable. Our muleteer covered himself with his pontoon, wrapped his tarpaulin around his ears, and while our slender diligence swayed in the blast he drove us across to Goat Island. The thunder of the immense volume of water was now swallowed up by the mighty roar of the bursting tempest, and then as it died away like the wail of a perishing soul one would again hear the sullen thunder of the Falls.

We now began the descent on the side of Goat Island looking toward the Great Horseshoe Fall. The rain fell in torrents, and as our umbrellas had been turned wrong side out by the blast we were soon wet to the skin. There we stood in the presence of the greatest spectacle America can produce, perhaps, outside of Congress. Like an egotistical author Niagara for centuries has been pouring over her own works. It is really, however, beyond criticism. I went there thinking that if the Falls really deserved scathing I would scathe them through the press and inquire their business, but I must say that, like Mr. Booth, they deserve their great success, and I do not blame them for respecting themselves, and having their pictures taken every little while, and getting their names in the papers. They deserve all the glory they have got, and far be it from me to put a straw in the way of the progress of Niagara Falls.

We next went down to the Whirlpool, and on the way a detachment of John Darms escorted us with an air of suspicion. Our drosky driver evidently watched us every moment like a cat. At the Whirlpool we alighted again, being narrowly watched by the driver and a John Darm from Cohoes.

Here, as we reached the brink of the cliff, the blizzard struck us amidship; the great Niagara, which has assisted so many temperance lecturers in scaring to death the moderate drinker, seemed to become silent in the presence of Mr. Blizzard from the wild and unkempt West. Just then my high silk hat, which I wear in ascending the Alps and doing the tourist act generally, went up into a large blue hole in the sky; and while I was watching it the square red remarks, "Keep off the grass," with an iron rod on one side, swatted me across the stomach.

The storm was now at its height, the roof of the hotel gently lifted with the breeze, and through the fast falling rain we could see a surprised gentleman in his room just emerging through the neckband of a bright new shirt.

'TWAS WELL LOOKED AFTER.

With a look of wonder and horror he tried to pull down the roof again and conceal himself, but he could not do so.

The storm now took off its coat and shrieked while the Whirlpool was lashed to its greatest fury and at the Whirlpool Bazaar genuine Indian moccasins made in Connecticut went down to $2 a pair. I made a movement toward the brink of the precipice, intending to peer down over it into the boiling waters, when I felt the grasp of a John Darm on my shoulder and I jerked back with an oath which would have sworn in a whole precinct of non-residents at a Presidential election.

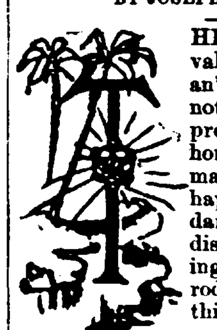
"Monsieur fool heemself," said the John Darm, in pure Buffalo French, with a slight patois of the Rue de Main street. Then grinding his teeth, he managed to make me understand that I had stated in Buffalo that "I was going over the Falls and through the Whirlpool" but that a nemesis was on my trail. It is disagreeable to have your trail stepped on by a nemesis, and so I explained that I meant to be figurative, and so when the John Darm had opened my overcoat and found that I was not dressed in tights with double-leaded bridge jumping shoes he allowed me to pass. It was here at the bazaar that I met my old friend Pocomoco of the Piute tribe of Indians. "And what are you doing here, so far away from home, Pocomoco?" I asked in the light running domestic accents of the Piute tongue.

"I am here," he replied in the same language, "to procure our regular supply of Indian relics for the coming year. We cannot compete any longer with Connecticut in the manufacture of genuine Indian relics. So we come to Niagara Falls for them. We also get most of our ornamental beadwork done in England, and our ornamental massacre business is done there, too. The white man has facilities which we do not have, and so the red man's goose is practically cooked. We can buy arrow-heads cheaper than we can make them, and why should we toil over a home-made arrow-head all day when we can steal a horse in ten minutes that will bring nice new relics enough to last us a year? We have in our tribe favored free trade, and so we, with our infant industries, are thrown into direct competition with [illegible] of the Bowery. [illegible]

men with sample cases will no doubt visit the Indian tribes and sell their year's supply of everything in that line. We are utterly discouraged. There has not been a war-like attitude among the Piutes since the Buckwheat Pancake Outbreak of '55."

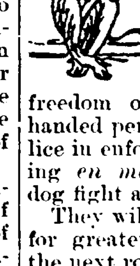
WOMAN'S LOVE.

BY JOSEPHINE JOHNS.



HERE is a priceless value in a pure woman's love. Gold cannot purchase a gem so precious. Titles and honors confer upon man no such serene happiness. In our darkest moments, when disappointment and ingratitude, with corroding care, gather thickly around, and even the gaunt form of poverty menaces with his skeleton fingers, her love gleams around that soul with an angel smile. Time cannot mar its brilliancy; distance but streagthens its influence; it follows the prisoner into the darkest cell, and in the silence of midnight it plays around his heart, and in his dreams he folds to his bosom the form of her who loves him still, though the world has turned coldly from him. The couch made by the hand of a loved one is softer to the wearied limbs of the sick sufferer, and the potion administered tenderly by the same had loses half its bitterness. The pillow carefully adjusted by her brings repose to the fevered brain, and her words of kind encouragement sustain the sinking spirit. It does seem that God, compassionating woman's first error, has planted a jewel in her breast, a heaven-like influence that casts into forgetfulness a remembrance of the fall, by building up in hearts of men another Eden, where perpetual flowers ever bloom and crystal waters flow from exhaustless fountains.

Monkey Policemen.



WHILE we all agree that monkeys are amusing, as well as intelligent, we are not apt to consider them particularly useful. With the exception of an organ-grinder's monkey, not one earns his salt in this country.

But in Hindostan, where three varieties of sacred monkeys enjoy the freedom of every town, those four-handed pensioners often assist the police in enforcing the riot laws by charging *en masse* for the scene of every dog fight and schoolboy scuffle.

They will rescue worried cats, and, for greater security, deposit them on the next roof, or suppress rowdyism in general, the stout Rhesus baboon, for instance, being physically as well as morally qualified to quell the aggressive disposition of the fiercest cur.

On the platform of a public warehouse, the English residents of Agra, a few years ago, witnessed a scene which put the characteristic trait in even a stronger light. A little street Arab had spread his pallet in the shade of a stack of country produce, and had just dropped asleep, when the proprietor of the Planters' Hotel strolled up with a pet leopard that had learned to accompany him in all his rambles.

A troop of tramp monkeys had taken post on the opposite end of the shed, and, like the beggar boy, seemed to enjoy a comfortable siesta, but at sight of the speckled intruder the whole gang charged along the platform like a squadron of cavalry, and, instantly forming a semi-circle about the little sleeper, faced the leopard with bristling manes, evidently resolved to defeat the suspected purpose of his visit.

Cold Winters of Long Ago.

In 401 the Black Sea was entirely frozen over. In 763 not only the Black Sea but the Straits of Dardanelle were frozen over, the snow in some places rising fifty feet high. In 822 the great rivers of Europe, the Danube, the Elbe, etc., were so hard frozen as to bear heavy wagons for a month. In 860 the Adriatic was frozen. In 991 everything was frozen, the crops totally failed, and famine and pestilence closed the year. In 1607 most of the travelers in Germany were frozen to death on the roads. In 1134 the Po was frozen from Cremona to the sea, the wine sacks were burst and the trees split by the action of the frost, with immense noise. In 1236 the Danube was frozen to the bottom and remained long in that state. In 1316 the crops wholly failed in Germany. Wheat, which some years before sold in England at 6s the quarter, rose to £2. In 1308 the crops failed in Scotland, and such famine ensued that the poor were reduced to feed on grass, and many perished miserably in the fields. In 1368 the wine distributed to the soldiers was cut with hatchets. The successive winters of 1432-3-4 were uncommonly severe. In 1563 it was excessively cold. Most of the hollies were killed. Coaches drove along the Thames, the ice of which was eleven inches thick. In 1709 occurred the coldest weather; the frost penetrated the earth three yards into the ground. In 1716 booths were erected on the Thames. In 1744 and 1745 the strongest ale in England, exposed to the air, was covered in less than fifteen minutes with ice an eighth of an inch thick. In 1808 and in 1812 the winters were remarkably cold. In 1814 there was a fair on the frozen Thames.

A Pen Portrait of Boulanger.

When I entered he was sitting at a long table covered with books and papers, but he immediately arose, came forward with a pleasant "bon jour" and a hearty grasp of the hand, and led me to a seat. It was the first time I had seen him, and I observed with some surprise that he was not in the least like the published portraits that are to be seen in every part of Paris. He has nothing of the dapper look of the photographs and engravings. His hair is not dark and nicely combed as you see it in the "pictures in little," but it is iron gray, and it stands "cropped" and erect. His beard, too, is tawny and slightly mixed with gray. In physique he is of middle height, well filled, and neither stout nor slender. He has a stronger face and more intellectual head than the popular portraits credit him withal, and the lines in his face are distinctly marked—there is quite a deep line running across his forehead. [illegible] and gray. His coat was [illegible] cut, but not in col[illegible] it was a [illegible]

SETTING TYPE.

Hark to the click
Of the type in the stick!
They fall and they meet with monotonous sound,
As swiftly the fingers that seize them go round
To hurry them into the stick.
With a click, click,

There they are in the stick!
What do the types tell the world as they stand!
Here it is entire; there eloquence grand.
Weak as nothing when single, combined they command
A wonder-power in their click,
As in order they march into the stick.

Look again in the stick.
To the workers of evil they sorrow betide;
The cheat and oppressor in vain try to glide.
Away from the click, but the earth cannot hide
Them away from the click, click,
Of the types falling into the stick.

As they click, click, in the stick,
Monarchs and tyrants their marshalling dread;
They know that to freedom the types have been wed,
And the visons they see are in color blood red,
And they shake at the sound of the click.

Hark, the noise from the stick!
Guilt flies from the sound in a tremor of fear;
But guilt cannot hide in the day or the night,
Though it try every method of hiding or flight,
From the sound of that terrible click.

Forever that click, click!
In the gas that makes the day-shine, or in the sun's light,
That stick is forever increasing its might,
And seeming to say: Here we stand for the right!
Oppressors, beware of the stick!
Those gray-colored types in the stick!
States, monarchies, potentates, pashas and kings,
The painter, the player, the poet who sings,
Stand in awe of these poor, little, dull, leaden things,
And the ominous noise of the click.

But these types in the stick,
To the just and the true all nations around,
To the whole of mankind where the virtues abound—
Most welcome to such is the musical sound
Of the types with their click.

AS A CHILD IN A CRADLE

By Dwight Weldon.

I.

"Draw your tickets, gentlemen! I must confess, it's no pleasant task running down smugglers, but some one must do it. Number four is the lucky figure; who has it?"

From the ranks of twelve detectives, members of the world-famed Chinkerton corps of San Francisco, a handsome, manly young fellow of twenty-two stepped forward.

"Ridgely? you, eh?" murmured the detective. "Well, you're the chosen man. Orders? there you are: Rest neither night nor day till you have run the opium smugglers to cover. Never mind the stuff itself. It's the men we want."

Walter Ridgely received a packet of papers from the hand of his superior officer; bowed silently, and as silently withdrew to the stall that was his desk, trunk, and lounging-place when off duty.

He was a new man in the service; had been a clerk or bookkeeper in the East, had come West to better his fortune, had failed, and, given work by the detective agency, had exhibited a nerve force and ability as a man-hunter that at once won command and high pay.

About a month previous, however, he had been set at work on a case that had puzzled even his superiors, and utterly baffled himself. Gen. Robert Dayton, a wealthy retired merchant, had been found murdered in his bed one morning. Ridgely, sent to work up the case, found two frightened servants, a rifled money-box, and a beautiful girl, Grace, the daughter of the General, by his side, was frantically calling her dead father's name, and utterly unable to give a theory as to the motive of the crime, outside of robbery.

In her frantic emotion, however, she had suddenly alluded to a discarded lover—Aylmer. Noting the fact, and determining to remember that name and to later question the fair, stricken Grace about its owner, Ridgely left the house of death to report the case at headquarters, and at the same time to confess secretly that he had met the first woman in the world capable of stirring his heart to its intensest depths.

That evening when he returned to the mansion a new sensation awaited him. He found the servants terribly frightened and excited—they had a startling story to tell. Just at dusk a close carriage had driven to the front of the house. A note brought by the driver induced Miss Dayton to go to the carriage, as if to see some invalid friend there. Then a shriek, a man sprang from the vehicle, she was thrust within, the door banged, and the carriage whirled away ere the alarmed servants could get to the road.

Since then, almost day and night, the young detective had sought to solve the double mystery of murder and abduction by investigation and theory. As to the former, utter failure brought him to the blank wall of "mysterious disappearance" within a week. As to surmise, he believed that the rejected suitor, Aylmer, had murdered General Dayton from motives of revenge, because he opposed his aspirations for his daughter's hand, and had later abducted the girl herself. Where he had taken her, what he hoped to gain finally, were vague guesses with the detective, whom a dawning love more than duty or reward inspired to fathom the fate of the beautiful Grace Dayton.

Why did he suspect Aylmer? Only from what he had heard of the man—a dissolute, desperate fellow, who, it was rumored, had disappeared from society, after his rejection by Grace, to become chief of a lawless band of marauders living in the mountains.

"He has made Grace a captive," theorized Ridgely; "he hopes to terrify her into wedding him; he believes that suspicion of her father's death is not directed against him. When he has forced her to become his wife he will compel her to claim the fortune, convert it into ready cash, and spirit her away to some safe and distant retreat. A difficult task to prove all this, but—I will find him yet! That girl's face haunts me—so piteous, so pleading! Will the first clue to her fate never develop?"

That thought found expression in a sigh as Ridgely looked over the papers his chief had given him. The opium smugglers! It was a theme that every detective on the force shunned and hated. In hunting to cover the men who were engaged in this illicit trade, within a month one expert man-catcher had disappeared, and one had been found shot to death on a lonely bit of seacoast near the city.

Ridgely looked over the papers closely. Here was a statement that the schooner Osprey would sail into the harbor that evening with a cargo of bamboo [illegible] wares, crockery, and tea from [illegible]. In some deft way it was also [illegible] hogshead, [illegible] traced to the secret haunt where the smugglers lived.

"I don't like it!" murmured Ridgely. "It's a dangerous and unsatisfactory kind of a case, and it takes my time and thoughts from the Dayton affair. *At last!*"

With a thrill and a start, the detective projected the last words. They conveyed a marveling token of excitement and hope.

For he had happened to read the last memoranda in the papers given him by the chief, and its last line was a wonderful revelation to his excited mind.

"These smugglers," the penciled sentence ran, "are supposed to have a haunt down the coast. Lee Kirby and William Page, noted desperadoes, are active members of the band. It is hinted that the moving spirit and moneyed backer is one Percival Aylmer."

"Aylmer!" gasped the startled detective. "Ah! if it is indeed he, it is a clue at last. All the perils of earth shall not prevent me reaching that man, and through him the woman I love—stolen, bereaved Grace Dayton!"

II.

"Quick! off with the top of the barrel: out with the opium. We have no time to lose. Some one may come."

It was a little after midnight, and the scene was a deserted wharf. Inside of it, standing beside a huge, many-hooped hogshead, was Walter Ridgely; near him, hammer and chisel in hand, a fellow-detective, and just at the door, closely watching the wharf and the street leading to it, was a third member of the agency.

"How did you come to work it, Ridgely?" asked the man with the hammer, as he ripped off the top hoop.

"Easily. I spotted the Osprey as she sailed into the harbor at dusk. A hundred rods from the wharf some of the sailors boldly tipped out this hogshead. To the inspector aboard they said that it contained straw and fever-infected bedding, and as it floated away, and no one paid attention to it, the inspector believed it."

"And it was this barrel?"

"The same. I was in a yawl and followed in the wake of the hogshead. About two hundred yards down stream two men in a small boat were waiting for it. They drew it ashore at this deserted spot, attached hooks, dragged it into this shed, and went away after securing the door. I heard them say that at two o'clock—an hour hence—they would take it to the den. I went for you two. That's all there is in it. Remove the contents."

"And arrest the men when they come?"

"Not at all."

"Eh?"

"No; it's their haunt we are anxious to locate. Remove the opium, if opium it is, and hoop the barrel up again."

"I don't understand."

"And me inside of it!"

Yes, that was audacious Walter Ridgely's scheme. His fellow officer glowed with admiration at his bravery, but shook his head dubiously.

Done up in paper, then in waterproof cloth, and finally in tinfoil, pound after pound, package after package of the smuggled opium was taken out of the barrel.

All of this was hidden under a heap of straw in one corner of the shed. Then Ridgely got into the hogshead, the top was secured. In his close quarters he called out to his companion, as the last nail was driven home:

"Keep us in view, but not too closely, so as to arouse suspicion, and do not act till I signal by whistle."

"All right." Then silence and darkness, for Ridgely's assistant and the guard had left the vicinity of the shed.

Ridgely had just completed cutting an air-hole through a stave, when wagon wheels sounded outside.

Through the small orifice he had made he could make out two roughly dressed men. They jolted him terribly as they proceeded to roll the hogshead out of the door, up a plank, and into a wagon. Then one took up the lines, the other sat on the barrel as if to watch if they were being followed, and the vehicle started up.

It traversed a mile or two of deserted city streets, struck off for the suburbs, and finally threaded a lonely thoroughfare leading south down the coast.

Day was advanced many hours when the wagon halted. The detective, glancing through the aperture, made out a kind of rambling cabin, and beyond it what seemed a boarded-up cave.

Several desperate-looking men came out and regarded the hogshead critically. Then it was rolled through the doorway of the boarded-up cave, and then four weary hours went by for the cooped-in Ridgely.

Voices sounded on his hearing at last. Glancing forth, the detective saw two men. One of them had driven from some dark compartment of the cavern a mule. Across its back were strung two enormous baskets, such as are used in South America to convey merchandise.

"There you are, Aylmer," spoke this man, "to order, as you wanted it. You're going to great bother, it seems to me, to get out of the district. Why not go boldly, without all this trouble?"

"I dare take no risks," was the reply. "This is the best way. You know the information we have—that the detectives have located us. If this is so, I may have difficulty in reaching Villavosa, even disguised as I am. You attend to affairs here—try to get what goods we have to Villavosa. Once safe with the girl there, we'll lie low until the scare is over, and the officers off our track."

The girl! Ridgely thrilled wildly. To whom could the wretch Aylmer refer save Grace Dayton?

"I am afraid of those officers," went on Aylmer, "but, driving a mule, disguised as a Mexican carrying my mining equipment Sonora fashion, I shall certainly pass unsuspected if I meet them."

"And the last consignment here?"

Aylmer's companion tapped the hogshead as he spoke.

"I'll take it out and load a basket with part of it. The rest you send on later, if safe."

Aylmer's companion left the apartment. The detective thrilled wildly as Aylmer himself, taking up a mallet, began to knock off the hoops of the hogshead.

The detective was in doubt as to how to act. As the top boards were lifted off, however, he sprang erect.

Leveling a revolver straight at the head of the dumfounded smuggler, he exclaimed, sharply:

"Percival Aylmer! you are my prisoner! A move, a cry, an effort to dis[illegible] me, or escape, and I will kill [illegible] of my revolver straight into the basket."

It was a sinister threat, a curious situation, and Percival Aylmer glared helplessly at the stern-faced detective as he spoke the words.

Ridgely had leaped from the hogshead ere Aylmer could recover from surprise at the startling confrontation, and had slipped a pair of handcuffs over the wrists of the smuggler. Then, tying his ankles together with a rope, he went to where the mule stood.

He lifted the cover of one of the baskets. It was empty. Without a moment's delay, he bodily lifted Aylmer in his arms, placed him in the basket, and shut down the cover.

"Opium in the other basket, I imagine," he said. "Well, you'll just about weight it. Won't tell me where the girl is, eh? Insist on it that there is no girl in the case? Well, I'll get you into safe hands, and before night have a force here that will find Grace Dayton if she is here. Remember! seek to betray me, refuse to aid me as we leave here, and I will kill you. You are at my mercy!"

It was a bold plan that Walter Ridgely projected, but he placed it in prompt execution. He started up the mule with its living freight and pushed open the cave door. To his delight, no one was outside. He drove away from the cabin, and congratulated himself on his good fortune, when, directly in his path, a man with a leveled rifle confronted him, evidently one of the smuggling band.

"Who are you?" came the fierce demand. "A stranger!"

Ridgely was as cool as ice.

"Put down your rifle, my friend," he said. "It's all right; you know your captain's voice?"

"Yes, I do."

Walter Ridgely clicked the revolver in his pocket, ominously near to his prisoner in the basket.

"Speak!" he ordered.

"It's all right, Jones," came, in muffled tones from the basket. "He's acting on my orders."

Ridgely laughed. As the sentry passed he could hear Aylmer gnash his teeth with secret chagrin and rage.

Wearily on plodded the mule—one mile, two—suddenly from the brush came a quick challenge:

"Ridgely!"

"Hello!" and the detective recognized one of his aids of the early morning. "Where's Dawson?

"With the others."

"What others?"

"We located you at the den, and I went to the city for help. Dawson and ten others have probably surrounded the place by this time. Hark! do you hear that?

Ridgely bent his ear and listened. From a great distance the report of firearms echoed.

He told his companion of the human freight the basket contained. Then both waited. An hour later four men rode up on horseback—men from the agency—and just from the smugglers' haunt.

They had surrounded the place. A desperate fight had ensued, but the smugglers and their spoils were now in possession of six officers.

"Look out!" suddenly shouted Ridgely's companion.

Ridgely glanced at the mule and the baskets. From one of them a man had sprung. In some dextrous way Aylmer had slipped manacles and bonds, and was dashing for liberty.

Bang! bang! The desperado, unheeding the order to halt, fell at the second fire.

He raved and cursed, mortally wounded, as Ridgely anxiously inquired of the officers if any trace of a young girl had been found at the den. The answer was in the negative.

"Where is Grace Dayton?" he asked of Aylmer. "Speak, man! You have courted your own doom—better, perhaps, than the gallows, but make the atonement you can by confessing all."

The ruffian died with a scowl of hate on his baffled face, and his lips sealed.

The officers got ready to carry the dead man to the next village.

"What is in the other basket, opium?" one of them asked.

"I suppose so," gloomily replied Ridgely, completely disappointed at his failure to discover a trace of the missing girl.

He opened the cover as he spoke.

A great cry of joy, hope, suspense, welled from his lips as he glanced within the basket.

For lying there asleep, placid, serene as a child in a cradle, was a beautiful maiden, Grace Dayton!

Long before Walter Ridgely told her his love, the beautiful Grace explained the mysteries of the past.

Abducted by the murderer of her father, who boldly boasted of his crime, she had refused to wed or enrich him, and had been kept a close captive at the cave.

Intent on escape, because he feared that detectives were on his trail, the very day of Ridgely's appearance, Aylmer had drugged and placed her in the basket, to be thus secretly conveyed to Villavosa and a new captivity.

The gloom over a beloved parent's death subdued joy for many a year, but justice appeased, toned down grief and devoted love gave to Grace Dayton contentment and happiness, shared in its fullest sense by her brave detective husband.

Material in a Steamer.

The amount of material necessary in the construction of a 1,200-ton steamer is simply astonishing. It takes 40,000 lineal feet of lumber, twenty-five tons for hog chains, and in all fifty tons of iron, 120 bales of oakum to calk the seams, and fully $5,000 worth of paint. The cost of such a boat at the yards runs about $80,000, to which an additional $25,000 may be added for furnishing. It takes generally about five months to put up a 1,600-ton boat, and it should last ten years with ordinary care. When the hull of a boat is finished, every nook and corner is filled with salt, about 100 barrels being used for a 1,200-ton boat. This is done to prevent the rotting of the timber, and, strangely enough, the cabins and upper works usually decay much sooner than the hull.—*Globe-Democrat.*

The Hub as a Scent Producer.

The written copy of the original eau de cologne, says *Leisure Hour*, "is kept in a crystal goblet, under triple locks, in a room in which the essential oils are mixed." In spite of this any Boston druggist will make a barrel of "the original" at an hour's notice.—*Boston Post.*

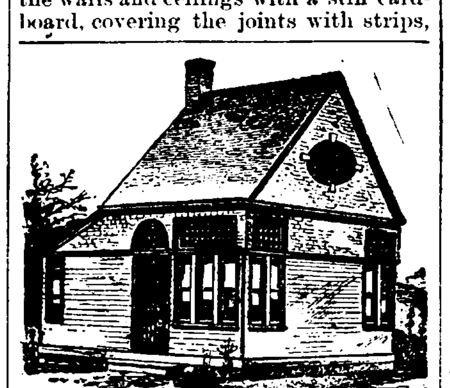
WINKS—Has your wife a cheerful disposition? MINKS—O, yes; very cheerful. Last night when I was danc-[illegible]

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

PLANS FOR BUILDING AND HINTS FOR BEAUTIFYING.

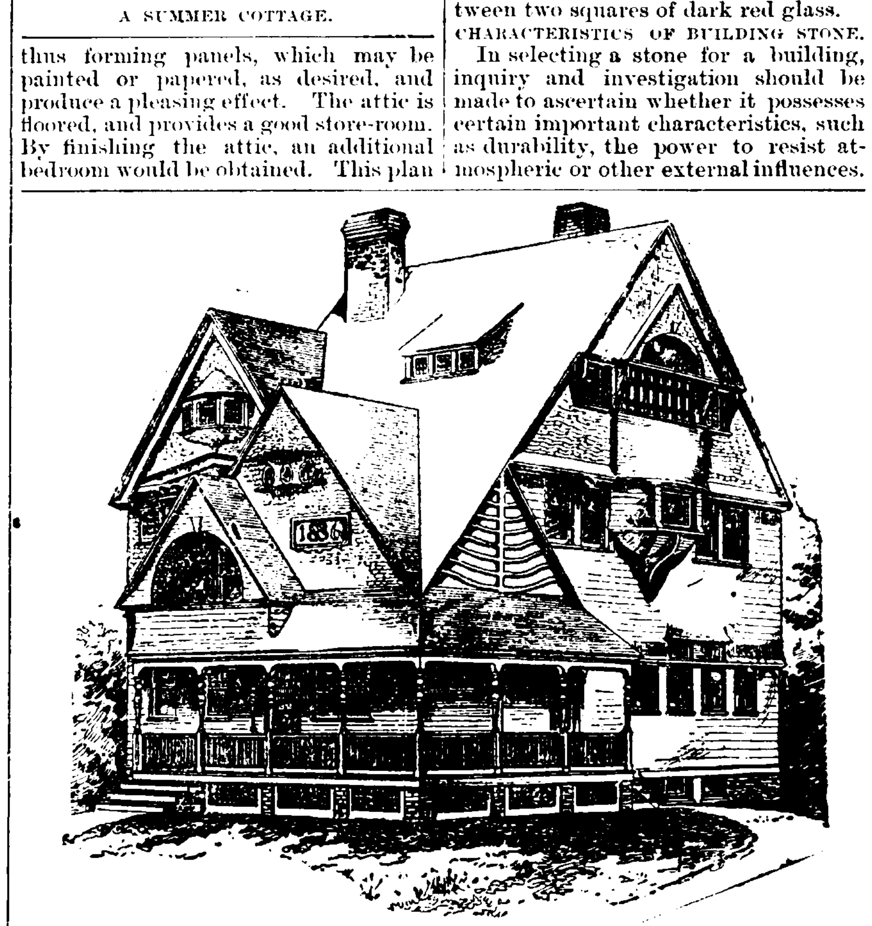
A Pretty Summer Cottage and a Handsome Town Residence — Useful Suggestions About Furnishing and Maintaining a House.

WE present herewith a design for a tasty little cottage that can be erected for $875. The foundation is of stone, the lower part of the first story siding, and the gables and roofs shingles. This design gives three pleasant rooms upon the first floor, the transom sashes adding very much to the effect, especially if glazed with colored glass. The chimney is placed in the center of the house, which gives direct communication between all rooms. There is no plastering. The first story is finished by ceiling the frame to the height of chair rail and covering the remaining portion of the walls and ceilings with a stiff card-board, covering the joints with strips,

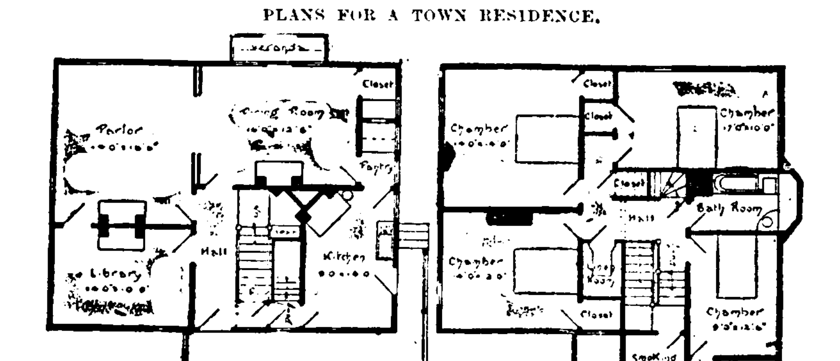


A SUMMER COTTAGE.

thus forming panels, which may be painted or papered, as desired, and produce a pleasing effect. The attic is floored, and provides a good store-room. By finishing the attic, an additional bedroom would be obtained. This plan



PLANS FOR A TOWN RESIDENCE.



can be modified to suit any special requirements. The floor plan shows the arrangement of the rooms, the size of each, etc. This cottage will be found, upon close examination, to be economically arranged.

HANDSOME RESIDENCE.

The next design shows a very pretentious city or town house that can be erected for $3,500. The foundation is brick, the first story clap-boarding, and the second story, roof and gables are shingles. There are open fire-places in hall, library, parlor and dining-room. Range in kitchen, and flues from all of the chambers but one. Wide sliding-doors between parlor and dining-room. The arrangement of the kitchen is especially convenient for access to the cellar, the main hall, and to all other parts of the house. The kitchen, pantry and the dining-room closet are well arranged, as are also

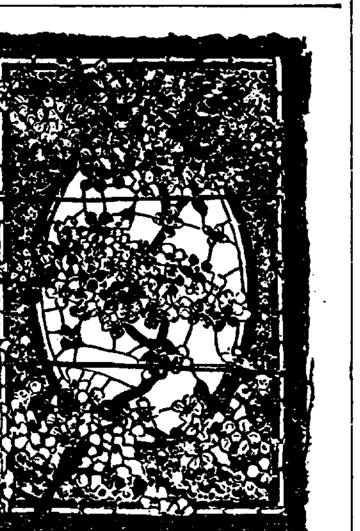
THE GROUND PLAN.

the closets on the second floor. There is a chamber, tank and storage-room in attic. The hall is lighted, in addition to the window on first floor, by the dormer on roof, the light coming through a horizontal panel of colored glass in ceiling. The bath-room is fitted with closet, tub and bowl, the two latter fixtures being supplied with hot and cold water. Their situation being directly over the kitchen, the plumbing is kept in straight lines. The wide, low verandas and the well-shaded balconies form a pretty feature of this house.

BEAUTIFUL SCREENS.

In the "house beautiful" screens are becoming more of a necessity every day. Screens are extremely fashionable. They add greatly to the furnishings and decorations of a house. The accompanying engraving shows a pretty design for a folding screen. The decorations are floral designs. A rather novel panel for a screen whose frame is of ebonized wood, is a large square of plate glass, with a photographed head [illegible]

natural ones, dried and fastened to the glass with mucilage, and then carefully covered with silver paint. The head, which should be large, must be detatched from the card-board, unless an

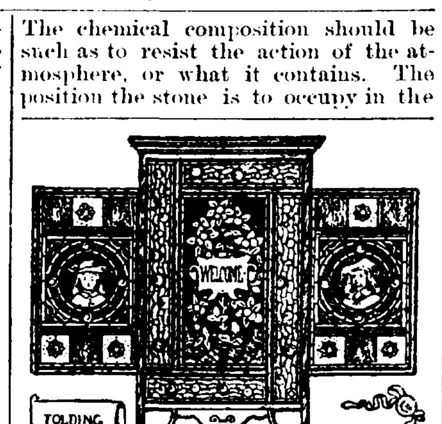


A LIBRARY WINDOW.

unmounted one can be procured and have all the paper cut away. It is then coated with colorless varnish and pressed down upon the glass. After the varnish has dried perfectly a wet sheet of blotting paper is laid upon the picture until it is thoroughly dampened, and carefully and gradually all the paper should be rubbed away, and only the black and white impression left upon the glass. The inner frame which surrounds the glass should be of grained wood silvered; or a good effect may be gained by covering the inner frame with folds of pale blue India silk, ornamenting each corner with a metal leaf, silvered to match the natural ones. A beautiful panel for a brass screen is made by arranging ferns, after pressing and bleaching them, between two squares of dark red glass.

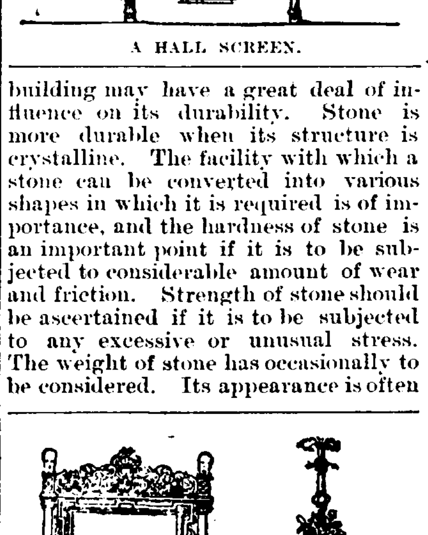
CHARACTERISTICS OF BUILDING STONE.

In selecting a stone for a building, inquiry and investigation should be made to ascertain whether it possesses certain important characteristics, such as durability, the power to resist atmospheric or other external influences. The chemical composition should be such as to resist the action of the atmosphere, or what it contains. The position the stone is to occupy in the



A HALL SCREEN.

building may have a great deal of influence on its durability. Stone is more durable when its structure is crystalline. The facility with which a stone can be converted into various shapes in which it is required is of importance, and the hardness of stone is an important point if it is to be subjected to considerable amount of wear and friction. Strength of stone should be ascertained if it is to be subjected to any excessive or unusual stress. The weight of stone has occasionally to be considered. Its appearance is often



ANTIQUE CHAIR AND CHANDELIER.

of importance, especially in the face-work of buildings.

Caught on the Fly.

Handsome Young Canadian—Are you in favor of annexation, Miss Oldmaid? [illegible]

HE SAW THE YANKEES EAT.

Max O'Rell's Description of Our American Hotels—What and How We Eat and Drink from a French Standpoint.

The great mass of the American people live on tough meat uncooked and iced-water unfiltered.

I take it for granted that sheep and cattle are born at as tender an age in America as elsewhere, but the Society for the Protection of Animals probably prevents their being killed for food while they are young enough to enjoy life, and so the patriarchs are reserved for the table.

That which renders the problem of dining almost past solving is that the meat has to be attacked with plated knives which tear, but do not cut it. I suppose that, as half the lower class Americans still eat with their knives, it was necessary to abandon the idea of having steel knives for fear of their accidentally gashing their faces. If sharp steel knives were in general use in America the streets would be full of people with faces scarred and seamed like those of the Heidelberg students.

The Americans drink little else but water at table, and one cannot help wondering how it is that the filter seems to be an almost unknown institution in the land. Leave your glass of water untouched on the table and in a few minutes a thick sediment of mud or sand will be visible at the bottom of it.

Down South it is still worse.

At Jacksonville I was waited upon at table by an extremely obliging negro.

One day he brought me some water, put ice in it, and discreetly withdrew behind my chair.

I took up the glass and minutely inspected its contents.

"Epaminondas!" I cried.

"Dat's not my name, sah; I'm called Charles."

"Charles, look at this water; there is a snake in it."

Charles took the glass, looked in it, and then, with a reassuring grin, announced:

"It's dead, sah."

"That is comforting," said I, but it may have left eggs, which will come to life by thousands inside me."

Charles was facetious, and was not to be put out of countenance for such a trifle. He took up the glass again reexamined it, and replaced it on the table.

"Dere's no danger, sah; it's a male," he said.

In almost all hotels south of Washington the waiters are colored men. The service is but poor. The negroes are slow—it is the guests who do the "waiting."

At Delmonico's especially, and in the principal hotels in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and Washington you can dine admirably. In the smaller towns you must be content with feeding.

But let us take our seats at the table d'hote of the best hotel in any second-rate town that you please in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, or some other State of the Union.

No printed menu. A young woman, with an elaborate coiffure of curls, rolls, and bangs, but no cap, approaches, darts a look of contempt at you, and, turning her back upon you, gabbles off in one breath:

"Croutaupoturbotsshrimpsauceroastbeefturkeycranberrysaucepotatoestomatoesappletartmincepievanillacream."

Do not attempt to stop her; she is wound up, and when she is started is bound to go to the end. You must not hope that she will repeat the menu a second time either. If you did not hear, so much the worse for you. Unfortunately the consequences are grave; it is not one dish that you miss, it is the whole dinner. You are obliged to order all your repast at once, and the whole is brought you from soup to cheese at one time.

I was so ill-inspired one day as to order some soup to begin with. The waitress refused downright to bring me anything more.

"That is all you ordered," she said to me; "you do not suppose I can make twenty journeys to the kitchen for you."

I rose and sought the hotelkeeper. I made the humblest apologies, pleaded that I was a foreigner who had only been in America a fortnight and was not yet accustomed to the habits of the Americans. I promised solemnly never to transgress again in this way. Mine host went to the young person who was at the head of the battalion of harpies in the dining-room and interceded for me with her. I had the happiness of being forgiven, and was allowed to appease my hunger.

From that day forward as soon as one of these witching damsels began her incantation I cried out:

"Hold! Enough! Bring it all in."

Then I would eat the least distasteful of the messes and leave the rest. I can assure you the hotel did not make much profit out of me.—*Max O'Rell's "Jonathan and His Continent."*

Artesian Wells.

The question of the deepest well in America is not an easy one to answer. The data in regard to this matter are, to say the least, somewhat mixed. So far as we know, the well bored by Mr. George Westinghouse in the yard of his Pittsburgh residence is the deepest one which has been put down. At the time of its abandonment it had reached a depth of 4,250 feet. These may not be the exact figures, but are quite near. It was bored for the purpose of obtaining gas. It was abandoned owing to the fact that some of the tools became fast at the bottom and could not be removed.

The artesian well was named after a province in France (Artois), where they have been for a long time in use. The name is now often incorrectly applied to any bored well. It should, strictly speaking, be used only of those wells where the water is raised above the ground, or above the local water-bearing strata, by pressure obtained from a distant elevated source. For example, the famous well at Grenelle, near Paris, flowed at the rate of 330 gallons of water per minute, at a height of 32 feet above the ground. Its temperature is 82 deg. Fahr. The well is 1,798 feet deep

A well at Pesth yields 175,000 gallons of water per day. It is 3,100 feet deep. The water is hot, 161 deg. Fahr. It rises 35 feet above the surface.

In Algeria artesian wells have proved to be an immense blessing to the country. Their number must now be nearly 80. It is said that they yield 600,000 gallons of water per hour. The first one that was sunk flowed at the rate of a trifle over 1,000 gallons per minute. Temperature of the water, 78 deg. Fahr.

Usually the multiplication of wells in any one section decreases the pressure and the height at which the water [illegible] Passy was finished the flow of water from the Grenelle well, two miles distant, was diminished from 135 to 100 gallons per minute. The Passy well for a time reached 5,500,000 gallons per day.

The deepest European well is in Germany, some twenty-five miles from Berlin. It is 4,170 feet deep. The Algerian wells are quite shallow, one eing but 200 feet deep.—*Mechanical News.*

DUTY.

BY E. J. DALTON.

WHAT is duty? That which is due, that which is owing, that which a person by any natural, moral or legal obligation is supposed to perform.

To do one's duty in all things is the one great principle of life. We perform our duty to God by the observance of his laws, to our country by being law-abiding citizens and by taking a proper interest in the general welfare.

In educating our children, in showing them the difference between good and evil, in inculcating true Christian principles in their hearts, in teaching them to "love God above all things and our neighbors as ourselves" we perform nothing more than our duty.

The love, honor, respect and submission shown by children to their parents is exactly that which they are in duty bound to do.

The soldier that becomes a deliverer of his country simply performs his duty; had he neglected to do so he would have sinned most grievously; indeed, he might not be censured for it by the world, but when the opportunity offered itself, had he not taken advantage of it, he would have violated his trust and be morally guilty of treason.

And so it is with everything else, in religion, in business, in politics, in science, we require a principle to work on, for without it we are a ship without a rudder, an army without a general, a being without an aim.

The only one principle to guard and guide us is to do our duty in all things, and, having done so through life, we may expect to hear at the end something like "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Egotism.

BERLUBBED LADIES AND GENNERMENS: MAN, including de opposin sect, what am bawn of woman, has moah or less egertism, ginerally moah.

De man what fails ter preshiate hisseff needn't spect no preshiashun from odder folks. Berlubbed, dis heah mute, inglorious Milton bizness don't pay. I has tried it. I tells yer—toot yer own horn, and toot it loud and frequently.

We often hear of de man who thinks too much of hisseff. Dar am no man who thinks too much of hisseff—in his own mind. Howsumebber, I admits dat ef eberybody was as big as he feels, dar would't be standin room in dis heah kentry.

Dar's a differunce between de egertistical man and de self-conseated man. Self-conseat am a man widout a collar carryin a gold-headed cane. De self-conseated man allows dat eberybody am a fool. He includes eberybody in dis heah catergory ceptin one man. I needn't tell yer who he am. De self-conseated man am ginerally a good-natured sort ob a fool. He nebber quarrels wid nobody. Ef odder folkses don't believe de same as he does, he feels sorry and pities dar ignurence.

Ef some folkses in dis heah Tabernacle what am mighty slack in droppin money inter de hat when it am bein passed—I says ef dey was only half as big as dey berleebs dat dey is, dar wouldn't be room in dis heah United States for more den two lawyers, one reporter, and a membrum ob de Texas Legislatur.

Once moah I tells you—don't be seared ter speak well ob yerseff, for dar am plenty folkses, right heah in dese sacred presinks, dat am only too glad to talk ebil about yer. Uncle Mose, pass de hat.—*Rev. Whangdoodle Baxter.*

Dickens in Hartford.

Dickens, the novelist, on his first visit to America, came down to Hartford in this little steamer in February, 1842. It was an open winter. Dickens appeared, as he landed from the boat and was driven up, followed by crowds, to the City Hotel, like a young Cockney swell rather than the man who had pictured such characters and scenes as he had done in his world-admired novels; a writer who had already struck effectual blows at abuses in society. His hair was long, hanging down over his coat collar; his gaudy plaid vest in colors, and his showy necktie and flashy jewelry, all were "loud," and jarringly out of harmony with the idea people had formed of the author of such a character as little Nell. But his fresh, full-colored, youthful face had nevertheless a certain stamp of genius. A fine dinner was given to him at the City Hotel, at which the conviviality was general. Mr. Hamersley wrote a song for the occasion, which was sung in great eclat—"The Fine Young English Gentlemen." Dickens always spoke kindly of Hartford. It was here that he first made the acquaintance of the "sherry cobbler," a drink of which he spoke in terms of enthusiastic admiration; and on the ride to New Haven, he suggested to Mr. Hamersley more than one repetition of the delectable compound—the materials of which had been thoughtfully put aboard of the train. But it bothered him to remember the name of the ambrosia. He would interrupt a conversation with—"By the way, what did you say was the name of that drink we had?" "Was it sherry cobbler?" said Hamersley. "Oh, yes! Sherry cobbler! Sherry cobbler!" eagerly exclaimed Dickens—"suppose we have another?" And "the other" one was made, every time a call was made for it.—*Reminiscences of Editor A. E. Burr.*

Foresight.

"Now, Arty, dear," said the Chicago bride, "we will be just as economical as we possibly can, won't we?"

"To be sure we will."

"And we'll be as cozy as can be, won't we?"

"Yes, indeed."

"And every week we'll put by a dollar or so outside of our regular savings and not touch it under any circumstances."

"What for?"

[illegible]

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

·Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

WANTED.

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS, Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. mch30-eod3m

WANTED—AN INTELLIGENT EARNEST man to represent a large, responsible house in his own locality and outside of large cities. A remunerative salary to right party. References exchanged.
Eldred Johnson, Supt., Lock Box 1585, N. Y.

WANTED—Circulars distributed. Three dollars per 1,000 paid. Secure territory and valuable samples by sending ten one cent stamps at once to Malena Co., Warriors Mark, Pa. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. 8-1w

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Strawberry plants, best variety in cultivation. Seventy-five cents per hundred at Broadway nursery.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—An eight room house on Wells street. Well improved property. Inquire at the Bloomingdale dry goods store, corner of Wells and Second streets. 10-tf

FOR RENT—About May 25th, store building No. 42 West Main street, occupied by Frank Schele. Enquire at 39 West Main street. 8-1w

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CITY TREASURER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating election.
Truly Yours. WM. DOEHRMAN,

MR. EDITOR—At the request of many friends, please announce the name of Charles J. Sosenheimer, as a candidate for treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the democratic nominating election. Yours Truly,
MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR CITY CLERK.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
MICHAEL J. HOULIHAN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the will of the democratic voters as expressed at the nominating primary. Yours Very Truly,
RUDY C. REINEWALD.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the will of the voters as expressed at the democratic primary nominating election.
Yours Truly, OTTO HERBST.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating convention.
GEO. K. TORRENCE.

FOR CITY MARSHAL.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city marshal, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
Yours Truly. HENRY C. FRANKE.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for marshal of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the vote of the democratic primary nominating election.
Truly Yours, FRANK FALKER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of city marshal, subject to the will of the democratic voters at the primary nominating election.
DIETRICH MEYER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city marshal, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating election. Respectfully Yours,
JAMES WILKINSON.

FOR COUNCILMEN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce the name of George R. Hench, as a candidate for council man from the Eighth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
Yours Truly, MANY DEMOCRATS.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of councilman from the Ninth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
Yours Truly, LOUIS HAZZARD.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary. Yours Truly,
A. SULLIVAN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary. Yours truly,
WILLIAM STEPHAN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman of First ward, subject to the democratic primary election.
W. H. TIGAR.

FOR WATER WORKS TRUSTEE.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce that I will be a candidate for water works trustee before the democratic primary nominating election.
Yours Truly, J. SION SMITH.

USE THE
World's Champion

New Process! New Process!

Ever Reliable, Saves Time, Labor, Tool and Wear and Tear of Clothing.
Breaks Hard Water, Renders Washing Easy and Just Fits the Hand.
There are a great many soaps which claim to be as good as the Globe; it is true, they are not.

GLOBE SOAP

is an equal. Sells for 5 cents per cake. Ask your grocer for Globe Soap. Take no other.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889.

KANSAS CITY reports $66,638,100 worth of taxable property.

IT will cost $18,000 a year to conduct the new state house at Indianapolis.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR CHASE is conducting a religious revival at Indianapolis.

AN Indianapolis temperance society contends that whisky has killed more men than all the wars.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has been elected an honorary life member of the Manhattan club, of New York.

THE late John Bright was a benevolent man and a free giver during life, but he left an estate to his heirs of $3,750,000.

A BILL prohibiting the training for prize fights in the state of Wisconsin was killed in the Wisconsin senate Thursday.

THE Stranahan bill, providing for the inspection of beef on the hoof in Ohio, was defeated in the senate Thursday by a vote of 16 to 13.

THE Evansville Y. M. C. A. has purchased a lot on the corner of Sycamore and Fourth streets for $7,200, on which the association will erect a building costing $40,000.

THE Methodist ministers meeting of Philadelphia has voted to make prohibition the topic of pulpit discussion until after June 18, the date of the vote on the proposed amendment.

UNDER the high license and local option of Massachusetts only about forty liquor licences can be issued this year for the city of Springfield, the restriction of the law being one saloon to each 1,000 of population.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, the poet, has written a letter protesting, in the name of humanity and christianity, against the enforced idleness of convicts in prisons, which, he says, can only result in filling the penitentiaries with maniacs.

THE Kankakee drainage commissioners have decided not to undertake the removal of the rock ledge at Momence, Ill., until there is more money in sight. Why not ask the Illinois legislature to contribute towards this border improvement?

WEATHER indications, always a feature of THE SENTINEL, are somewhat uncertain at this season of the year. Storms cover a very small area, and while it is possible to predict in what direction they are going, just what point they will strike is a matter of conjecture.

THE trustees of the state normal school at Terre Haute find themselves greatly embarrassed by the failure of the state loan. It was expected that $116,000 would be available from the state treasury—$100,000 for the new building now under construction, and the remainder to meet a deficiency. There is $30,000 due the contractors and the money is needed to proceed with the work.

THE officials of the state Y. M. C. A. are looking for Alexander Roberts, who was employed to solicit funds for the association. At Logansport and Lafayette he collected $500 and Wednesday arrived at Indianapolis with the money, $216 of which was in checks. He demanded his commission and received about $125. The checks were sent on to Lafayette and found to be irregular. The matter was placed in the hands of the police.

SECRETARY HERON, of the state board of agriculture, says that the information he has received during the past few days indicates that the growing wheat crop is in very satisfactory condition throughout the state, and that the outlook is still good for one of the largest crops ever produced in Indiana. The rain of two weeks ago which was general has been remarkably beneficial. The farmers in northern Indiana finished the sowing of oats last week, and in the southern part of the state the planting of corn has begun. Peach trees are in bloom and all farm work is fully ten days ahead of the season.

PHILADELPHIA is discussing the proposition of city lighting by electricity, and consideration of the matter has brought out some interesting figures—this table, for instance—which gives the price for each light in the twenty-one cities named:

	Cents.		Cents.
St. Paul	41	Bridgeport	50
Baltimore	50	Buffalo	47½
New York	40	Fall River	56
Philadelphia	47	Hartford	54
Albany	50	Montreal	60
Lowell	55	New Bedford	50
Newark	50	Providence	50
New Haven	50	San Francisco	66
Sacramento	69	Washington	65
Springfield, Mass	60		
Worcester	55	Average	53 6-7
Boston	65		

In each of these cases the light is furnished by private companies under contracts running from one to five years. But a number of cities have undertaken to supply their own lighting in this way. The result is shown by the following table, and it is a most edifying showing, particularly as compared with the table first given:

	Cents.		Cents.
Aurora, Ill	15.3	Lyons, Ia	8.3
Bay City, Mich	16.0	Madison, Ind	16.6
Champaign, Ill	12.3	Michigan City, Ind	12.0
Chicago, Ill	15.0	Painesville, O	10.6
Decatur, Ill	13.7	Paris, Ill	10.4
Dunkirk, N. Y	12.5	Portsmouth, O	10.0
Easton, Pa	27.3	Topeka, Kan	20.0
Grand Ledge, Mich	1.8	Ypsilanti, Mich	11.3
Huntington, Ind	13.7		
Lewiston, Me	14.6	AV cost per night	12.4

Fort Wayne burns about 125 electric

DOES ADVERTISING PAY?

Very recently a full score of the leading New York merchants publicly expressed their views on continuous advertising and all declared that since they had adopted the system of advertising during the whole year they have had no dull seasons. It is practical advertising that pays, and practical advertising means the employment of the best newspapers to reach the people and the constant use of them not only to attract trade but to create when the busy season has pased.

Every community now has successful business houses which confess that they owe their success to artistic and persistent advertising. It is only within the last few years that systematic and artistic advertising has become at all general among business houses, and to-day the character and business of nearly every house is determined by its newspaper advertisements. Customers read the fresh daily business announcements of merchants and others as regularly as speculators read the stock reports or farmers scan the markets, and if people do not see what they want one day, they know that they will see it in a day or two and they wait for it; and in innumerable instances people are induced to shop by the proffer of bargains when they are not in special need.

IT has been observed that White Caps flourish best in those communities where white shirts perish of solitude.—*Burdette.*

THE *Illustrated London News* has asked for space in the Champ de Mars on which to erect a reproduction of Shakspeare's house at Stratford-on-Avon.

TWO WITNESSES in a case in Iowa who swore that they saw a man forty rods off draw a revolver were proved to be so near-sighted that they could not tell a revolver from a poodle dog fifteen rods away.

IN trying to cut a "pigeon-wing" on the ice on the Kennebec the other day Charles Johnson got a fall by which he broke an arm, a leg, two ribs, cracked his skull and knocked out four teeth. Those not satisfied with the performance had their money refunded.

LIES ABOUT KANSAS PROPERTY.

The same old story about destitution in western Kansas has commenced its rounds of the Eastern press. We do hope that charitably-inclined people will not be humbugged by such unmitigated lies. Kansas is fully able to take care of all cases of destitution within her borders, and the parties who make application for aid for alleged destitute people are the very ones who, time and again, have made very comfortable livings by handling the contributions.—*Leavenworth Times.*

LOST—"I don t know where I can't, tell when, I don't see how—something of great value to me, and for the return of which I shall be truly thankful, viz: a good appetite."

FOUND—"Health and strength, pure blood, an appetite like that of a wolf, regular digestion, all by taking that popular and peculiar medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla. I want everybody to try it this season." It is sold by all druggists. One hundred doses one dollar.

PETER JOHNSON, a colored resident of Cairo, was going to swallow ten fishhooks in public on a wager of $5, but the law stepped in and prevented him. It was decided that the fishing season had not yet begun.

Thieme & Gross, the druggists, will be pleased to have all who suffer from headaches give Baker's Famous Headache Specific, the new discovery, a trial. There is no other remedy which gives such universal satisfaction, and it is fast becoming a household remedy. Use it once and you will never be without it.

About Carpet Cleaning.

This is the third season since I purchased my carpet cleaning machine. It is with pleasure I look over the work I have done, for there is not one customer who is not more than satisfied and pleased with the work done for him. A prominent hotel man said: "I would not go back to the old way of cleaning carpets if I could get it done for nothing." I can refer with pride to every one we have done any work for. This is the perplexing season for housekeepers, when all work comes at once, and if you have never tried our work, do so this spring, and you will be well satisfied. We take up, clean, and relay your carpets at reasonable price, with as little inconvenience as possible to you. We clean in all kinds of weather, rain or shine, and handle a rag carpet as well as the finest Moynett and Axworths.

In connection with my carpet work, I have a well stocked mattress factory, where we also do over and renovate old mattresses. My carpet and mattress factory is at the corner of Canal and Liberty streets, in the east part of the city, and anybody curious to see our process of cleaning carpets can call and see the machine.

All orders left at any of the carpet stores in the city, or at my store, 33 and 35 Clinton street, will be promptly attended to. Thanking my many customers for past favors, I hope for a continuance of the same, and always try to merit their patronage.

PAUL E. WOLF,
12 6t 33 and 35 Clinton streets.

Cambridge City Cattle Sale.

Mrs. Henry C. Meredith will hold a sale of short horn cattle at Cambridge City, Ind., April 26th. The Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville rail-

HOW IS THIS?

The Salamonie Company in a Bad Way for Natural Gas.

This clipping from the Hartford City *Telegram* will surprise the people of Fort Wayne enough to doubt its truth:

W. W. Worthington, C. S. Bash and Barney O'Conner, of Fort Wayne, were in the city last Monday. They are not very enthusiastic over the prospects of their "syndicate" piping gas to Fort Wayne. They have met with nothing but failure so far; the best well they had being spoiled by salt water, and the others being too weak to pipe any distance.

Yesterday Supt. W. W. Worthington, Hon. Charles McCulloch and Mr. Bash were present at the drilling in of the wells on the Creek and Richard Thompson farms, and report them both gushers of great magnitude.

The company now has eight wells flowing gas. Four have been drilled within the last few weeks. The combined daily flow of the eight wells is estimated at 30,000,000 cubic feet, enough to abundantly supply Fort Wayne and many smaller towns in the northern part of the state, in spite of the statement of the Hartford City paper.

A MAN in Craig County, Virginia, has three children whose names are, respectively, Jailey Green Bird Mayflower Brickey, Oregon Texas Georgianna Brickey, and Molina Truxilla Eutaw Sebilla Tootater Brickey. The names are declared to be so entered in the family Bible.

DISEASED BLOOD.

Humors, Blotches, Sores, Scales, Crusts, and Loss of Hair Cured.

Terrible Blood Poison. Suffered all a man could suffer and live. Face and body covered with awful sores. Used the Cuticura Remedies ten weeks and is practically cured. A remarkable case.

I contracted a terrible blood poisoning a year ago. I doctored with two good physicians, neither of whom did me any good. I suffered all a man can suffer and live. Hearing of your Cuticura Remedies I concluded to try them, knowing if they did me no good they could make me no worse. I have been using them about ten weeks, and am most happy to say that I am almost rid of the awful sores that covered my face and body. My face was as bad, if not worse, than that of Miss Boynton, spoken of in your book, and I would say to any one in the same condition, to use Cuticura, and they will surely be cured. You may use this letter in the interests of suffering humanity.
E. W. REYNOLDS, Ashland, Ohio.

Covered with Running Sores 17 Years.

I have been troubled with a skin and scalp disease for seventeen years. My head at times was one running sore, and my body was covered with them as large as a half dollar. I tried a great many remedies without effect until I used the Cuticura Remedies, and am thankful to state that after two months of their use I am entirely cured. I feel it my duty to you and the public to state the above case.
L. R. McDOWELL, Jamesburg, N. J.

Dug and Scratched 38 Years.

I go Mr. Dennis Downing ten years better. I have dug and scratched for thirty-eight years. I had what is termed pruritis, and have suffered everything, and tried a number of doctors but got no relief. Anybody could have got $500 had they cured me. The Cuticura Remedies cured me. God bless the man who invented Cuticura!
CHENEY GREEN, Cambridge, Mass.

Cuticura Remedies

Are sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH.

Relief Instantaneous. Cure Rapid, Radical, and Permanent.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing the human voice, one or more, and sometimes all, yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vital force and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored, because but little understood, by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treament of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his Radical Cure has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing, snuffing and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most oppressive symptoms, clearing the head, sweetening the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh

consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and Improved Inhaler, all in one package, price, $1. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Sold everywhere.
POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON.

ACHING SIDES AND BACK, Hip, kidney, and uterine pains and weaknesses, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only instantaneous pain-killing, strengthening plaster.

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.
—AT—
C. W. BRUNS & CO., PLUMBERS,
166 Calhoun Street,
Opposite the Cathedral, Fort Wayne, Ind.

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and [illegible]

IT is said that a gentleman is on his way to this country who can stupefy all the people in a hotel in ten minutes and give him an opportunity to rob every person under the roof. Bet he can't stupefy the night clerk in two hours.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle free of cost. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The largest bottles are 50c and $1.

SAM JONES claims to have converted 1,200 persons during his campaign in Los Angeles, Cal. The perceptible reduction in the altitude of the boom stories from that locality is thus accounted for.

EATON RAPIDS, MICH.
J. M. LOOSE RED CLOUD CO., Detroit
—Two years I was afflicted with a very severe attack of Erysipelas. After two physicians had used their treatment for several weeks and I continued growing rapidly worse, being by this time completely blind, and in their diagnosis concluded that there was no earthly hope for me, I gave up, having tried all the remedies I knew or heard of. My neighbor, Mr. Miller, came in to see me one day, and said try Loose's Extract Red Clover. As he had known of it working remarkable cures. I told him I had lost hope, that nothing would do me any good in this world, he insisted, and taking his hat went to the drug store and bought me one bottle and urged me to try it, which I did. Ten days afterwards I sent for two more bottles and it is wonderful how I improved. I continued using it, and today I am better than I have been in years. No sign of Erysipelas has shown itself and I heartly recommend it to suffering humanity as the greatest and best blood purifier in existence.
Yours Truly,
HENRY MARVIN.
N. B.—My daughter, Mrs. Bishop, of Toledo, was afflicted almost as badly and your Red Clover cured her.
H. M.

THE discovery has just been made that Daniel Boone was once a member of the Virginia Legislature. His many biographers never suspected it, and it was reserved for a newspaper man to bring it to light.

Loose's Red Clover Pill Remedy, is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, Bleeding, Itching, Ulcerated and Protruding Piles—Price 50c. For sale by Dreier Bros.

New Advertisements.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

DEAFNESS CURED by Peck's Pat. Invisible TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS Whispers heard distinctly. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Filebook & proofs free. Address or call F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

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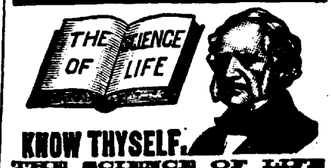

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A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood,

EXHAUSTED VITALITY UNTOLD MISERIES
Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation, Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation. Avoid unskillful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price, only $1.00 by mail, post-paid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association, for the PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of the Peabody Medical Institute,

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In every quality from the cheapest to the best. Call and examine goods whether you want to buy or not. We offer you first, courteous treatment; second, the lowest prices; third, the greatest variety. We are recognized leaders in the
ARTISTIC DECORATION OF WALLS AND CEILINGS!
We can show you finer WORK than any firm in the city, and more of it than all others put together. When we complete a handsome piece of decorating, the would-be decorators send up their voices in echo us, "me too," "me too," and then try to copy our work. "Imitation is the sincerest flattery," but it takes time even to imitate. Hence, they give you now the style of papering and decorating we did last year. We give you new styles and charge no more than parties who try to learn the art of decorating at your expense, by experimenting on your work.
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No Advance on Sugar, Coffee or Teas.

Just Received a Shipment of Twenty Hogsheads of Choice New Orleans Sugar 5 1-2 Cents a Pound.

Great Reduction in New Turkish Prunes, Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruits.

Green Tea, Black Tea, Japan Tea, Young Hyson Tea.

Good, 20c. per pound; choice, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Imperial Tea, good, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Gunpowder Tea, 30c.; best, 50c. Oolong or Black Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. Japan Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. The above prices are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality. No better anywhere. The other grades are good, sweet, drawing tea and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted Coffee.

Best Rio Coffee, 23c.; Best Roasted Rio, 22c.; Jersey coffee, 24c.; Dannermillers, 24c; Leverings, 24c.; Anchor, 24c.; Victor, 24c.; Best Old Government Java, 27c.; Roasted Java, 32c.

Sugars—White, Brown and New Orleans.

Choice New Orleans sugar, 6c; choice yellow extra C sugar, 7c.; standard white coffee A sugar, 7½c.; granulated, 8c.; cut loaf and powdered, 8c.

Foreign Fruits for Cakes.

New Valencia Raisins, 8c.; Loose Muscatel Raisins, 12c.; Seedless Sultana Raisins, 10c.; Finest Malaga Layer Raisins, 15c.; Zantee Currants, 8c.; Leghorn Citrons, 25c.; Orange and Lemon Peel, 15c.; Layer Figs, 12½c.; Good Figs, 8c.; Golden Layer Dates, 8c.; Shelled Almonds, 30c. per pound.

Domestic Dried Fruits.

Dried Raspberries, 28c.; Pitted Cheries, 20c.; Dried Blackberries, 10c.; California Pared Peaches, 20c.; California Apricots, 20c.; California Pitted Plums, 15c.; California Nectarines, 20c.; California Silver Prunes, 15.; California Evaporated Peaches, 20c.; New Turkish Prunes, 5c.; Dried Peaches, 8c.; Dried Apples, 5c.; Evaporated Apples, 9c.; German Pears, 10c.; Prunells, 16c.

CANDIES AND NUTS.

Pure stick candy, 12c.; Pure mixed candy, 12c.; Fancy candy, 20c.; Brazil nuts, 10c. quart; Almond nuts, 15c; Mixed nuts, 12½c.; Walnuts and Filberts, 12½c. quart.

Syrups—Maple and Sugar Syrups.

Pure Maple syrup, 80c.; golden drips, 40c.; Sorghum, 40c.; New Orleans molasses, 35c.; best, 50c. a gallon; The sorghum is splendid and 10c. lower than we ever sold it before.

Fish of all Kinds.

No. 1 White fish, half barrels, $7.00, kits, $1.00; Family White fish, quarter barrels, $1.60, kits, 50c.; Pickerel, quarter barrels, $1.60, kits, 55c.; Extra Mess Mackerel kits, $2.20; Family Mackeral kits, $1.50; Fine Large Labrador Herring, $1 each, or $4.50 per barrel; New Holland Herring, 90c. a keg; Georgia Bank Codfish, 5c. per pound; Dried Herring, 25c. a box.

Liquors and Wines for Medical Purposes.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry, $1.25 a gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 35c. and 40c.

Oils—Machine Oil, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Castor and Headlight Oil.

Fish oil, 70c. per gallon; Neatsfoot oil, 80c. per gallon; Lard oil, 70c. per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c. per gallon; Golden, 30c. per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 12c. per gallon.

Cigars and Tobaccos, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut

Good cigars, 60c. and $1 per box; Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; Horse Shoe plug tobacco, 45c. per pound; J. T. or Big Chung, 38c; Wild Flower 40c.; Bob White, 45c.; Jolly Ike, 40c. per pound; Smoking tobacco, 20c, 25c, 35c.; best Dunham, 45c. per pound; Fine cut tobacco, 25c, 50c, and 75c. per pound.

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Delightful and most satisfactory to lovers of a GOOD CIGAR
The Spreader
Wide-awake Dealers for agency apply to
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Tutt's Pills

Regulate The Bowels.

Costiveness deranges the whole system and begets diseases, such as

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Dyspepsia, Fevers, Kidney Diseases, Bilious Colic, Malaria, etc.

Tutt's Pills produce regular habit of body and good digestion, without which, no one can enjoy good health.

Sold Everywhere.

LONG LIFE.

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver and disease preventer that has yet been discovered, is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names and guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with a fine, delicate flavoring.

Send for a beautiful book free.

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,
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A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.
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FOR SALE OR RENT—A plaining mill fully equipped with tools and machinery for doing a large business. Engine and boiler nearly new. Located on seven lots adjoining the Wabash and the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroads, near depot. Apply to H. C. Taylor, on the premises, or to A. H. Carrier, Foster Block, City. 27-eod-tf

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An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Ferré, (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

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Successor to Lillie & Munson, dealer in

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Opposite Nickel Plate Passenger Depot.

A. KALBACHER. WM. POTTHOFF.
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—DEALERS IN—
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J. C. PELTIER,
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A. FOSTER!

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

Spring Goods

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889.

THE DAY'S MIRROR

Of Local News and Gossip as Found Around the Busy Centers of the City.

To-morrow is a day of rest.

Travel to western points is good.

The Wabash will take quite a party to Oklahoma next Monday.

The "Fat Men's Club" went to Toledo this morning on the Wabash.

Assistant Ticket Agent Douglass, of the Wabash, is going to buy a bicycle.

The railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. will have services to-morrow afternoon.

James Brice, conductor on the Nickel Plate, will build a residence in McCulloch's addition.

Will Morris, division master mechanic on the Wabash road, was at Decatur, Ill., yesterday.

The Pittsburg machine shops are working thirteen hours on the new class "S" mogul locomotives.

The Wabash road expects to start a party of ten or fifteen from this vicinity for Oklahoma next Monday.

Julius Koch, of the Pittsburg machine shops, is confined to his home on account of a felon on his finger.

The Hinckley locomotive works, Boston, Mass., have shut down until the demand for locomotives increases.

Ed Challenger, clerk of the boiler department at the Pittsburg shops, will go to Chicago this evening, to remain over Sunday.

The bicycle boys should wait until they have seen the machine that has been ordered for our railroad reporter. It is a daisy.

W. J. Seinworth, southern passenger agent of the Michigan Central, was in the city yesterday, and went to Indianapolis this morning.

E. B. White, machinist, at the Pittsburg works, has a week's vacation and will visit Hot Springs and the west for the benefit of his health.

Two colored boys were arrested at Lima this week for jumping on a train and pulling the bell cord, thus causing the engineer to stop the train.

The trunk line passenger agents met Thursday at New York, and agreed that the system of paying commissions to passenger agents be abolished.

F. G. Olds, machinist at the Pittsburg shops, says this is house cleaning time. He has had some experience of that kind in the last day or two.

J. Sion Smith, assistant superintendent at the Bass works, is shaking hands at a lively rate, and as the reason, he says: "I'm in politics, you know."

Robert Cran, foreman of the car wheel department at the Bass works, is being groomed by his friends as the republican candidate for councilman from his ward.

Next week will be a great week for pay days. The order is as follows: Monday, Olds wagon and wheel works Tuesday, Grand Rapids; Wednesday, Pittsburg.

Foreman James Hewes, of the Pittsburg boiler shops, had another severe attack of rheumatism again yesterday, but was able to be at the works for a time to-day.

C. Carman, machinist at the Pittsburg shops, has been on the sick list for several days. "Kip" is an old and valued employe of the company, and the boys miss him.

Detective Sells, of the Pittsburg road, has issued a circular warning boys not to jump on passenger trains. He declares that a continuance of this practice will be punished to the full extent of the law.

Ed Pauley, who had his foot amputated as a result of a railroad accident at Chicago some weeks ago, is out again mingling among his many friends. He has ordered an artificial foot which will be here in a few days.

The *Railway Age* says that 666 new lines, with an aggregate contemplated mileage of 53,436 miles, have been projected since January 1, last; that on these lines 14,818 miles are under construction or contract, 9,617 are surveyed and 29,001 are incorporated or projected.

The Reading railroad managers have issued a circular forbidding the running of locomotives by firemen, and establishing a rule that all firemen shall, at the end of eighteen months service, undergo an examination; if they pass it they will be placed in the line of promotion; but in case of failure they must serve another eighteen months before they can make application for a second examination.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

LITTLE BOY—What is that man laughing about? Papa—He is reading a humorous article in an American religious journal. "What is that other man looking so sad about?" "He is reading an English comic paper."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Advice to Mothers.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to take. It soothes the [illegible]

PRESENCE OF MIND.

We doubt whether any previous age could match an instance of presence of mind which occurred at Dudley the other evening. A very young couple were taking a stroll along the canal, discoursing tenderly about love. Unhappily, they quarreled about some trifle, and the youth, throwing off his coat and hat, exclaimed "that will be my bed to-night," and plunged into the water. Here we note presence of mind in first getting rid of the hat and coat; even in the stress of mental anguish the desperate youngster reflected, no doubt, that he could not drown comfortably in his ordinary walking dress. The young lady's conduct was equally admirable. Instead of falling down in a faint, or plunging into the canal, she quietly picked up the hat and coat lest they should fall into dishonest hands, and then made her way to the nearest police station. Bt it was the youth, after all, who gave the most remarkable example of common sense under trying circumstances. Finding the water unpleasantly cold, he swam across to the other side, ran home, threw off his wet things, and jumped into bed, where he was found by his beloved. Such a suitable couple should certainly mate.—*London Globe.*

DON' LIKE SLATE.

A writer in the *Milling World* says: Slate is not a safe material for mill roofs. Not long ago I saw a slate roofed mill fired by heat from an adjoining burning building. The heat cracked the slates and they ran off the roof in a shower, leaving dry wood exposed to the flames.

Another building covered with shingles was equally exposed, and singularly enough the roof of the slate-covered mill took fire before the roof of the shingle-covered building. The streams of water turned on the slates after they became hot caused their rapid destruction, while the wetted shingles were kept from burning.

The slate roof allowed streams of water to drip downward through the entire building, while the shingle roof protected the building which it covered. Slate roofs may prevent fires from floating sparks, and shingle roofs when very dry may invite fires from such sparks, but where buildings are crowded closely together, almost any one of the roofing material is better than slate, because in the case of crowded buildings the slate is exposed to heat sufficient to break it and uncover the wood.

THE oldest school-teacher in active service in Vermont is A. D. Searles, who began teaching in 1841 at the age of 19. He obtained his first certificate from the poet John G. Saxe. He is now in control of the school which the late Sir Curtis M. Lamson gave to the village of New Haven Mills, Vt. Lamson was born in that village and was knighted by Queen Victoria for the part he took in the laying of the Atlantic cable.

A. M. CANNON, the Washington Territory millionaire, was peddling sewing machines in Portland, Ore., nine years ago, and to-day his wealth is estimated at between $4,000,000 and $6,000,000.

Are You About to be Married?

Are You Going to Housekeeping?

If so, we have a word to say to you. We honestly believe, in fact, are fully persuaded, that we can save you fully 25 per cent. on your housekeeping outfit.

You can purchase nearly everything you want at our establishment, so should you have to get a little accommodation on your bill, you will not be owing half a dozen firms.

We are the largest dealers in the city in Carpets, Furniture, Window Draperies, Lamps, Toilet Sets, etc., etc. Ordinarily we sell only for cash. It is the only way we can afford to sell goods at such low prices.

But occasionally, where the amount of goods needed is large, making it difficult to pay all down at time of purchase, we give a little credit if convinced the purchaser will meet the payments as agreed, and when we do make these special agreements, the customer gets the advantage of buying strictly at cash prices.

You will find one hundred dollars will buy as large an amount of housekeeping goods at our establishment as one hundred and fifty dollars will purchase elsewhere.

Carpets.
Carpets.
Carpets.
Carpets.
Carpets.

Furniture.
Furniture.
Furniture.
Furniture.
Furniture.

Lamps.
Lamps.
Lamps.
Lamps.
Lamps.

Toilet Sets.
Toilet Sets.
Toilet Sets.
Toilet Sets.
Toilet Sets.

AMERICANS AND FRENCHMEN.

As I said at the beginning of this paper, I found great difficulty in summing up in a short article the many impressions I formed during a six months' stay in America. I may, however, safely assert that the well-read, well-bred American is the most delightful of men, and that good American society is among the wittiest, the most genial, refined, and hospitable I have met wtth.

But the more I travel and the more I look at other nations the more convinced am I that the French, with all their faults, are the happiest people on earth. The Americans are certainly on the road to the possession of all that can contribute to the well being and success of a nation, but they seem to me to have missed the path that leads to real happiness. I do not think they know how to live. Their domestic joys are more shadowy than real. To live in a whirl is not to live well. America suffers from a general plethora. The French shop-keeper, for instance, who, in our small provincial towns, locks the door of his shop from 12:30 to 1:30, so as not to be disturbed by customers while he is enjoying his dinner with his wife and children, is nearer to the solution of that great problem of life, happiness, than the American in his headlong chase after affluence. The Frenchman says to himself: "I want to live as well and as long as I can; I know I shall never have another chance."

It is often charged against the Americans that they are given to bragging. But so are we all, in a different manner. And may not men who have done marvels be permitted a certain amount of self-glorification? It is said, too, that their eccentricity constantly leads them into folly and sometimes into license. But is it not better to have the liberty to err than to be obliged to run straight in leash? Their politics appeared to me perfectly childish, but if I am right, I may add that, like children, they will learn. It is by voting that people learn to vote.—*Max O'Rell.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

PRINCETON COLLEGE will send an expedition to Oregon next summer to hunt for fossil skeletons.

The Wonderful Carlsbad Springs.

At the Ninth International Medical Congress, Dr. A. L. A. Toboldt, of the University of Pennsylvania, read a paper stating that out of thirty cases treated with the genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt, Powder form, for chronic constipaton, hypochondria, disease of the liver and kidneys, jaundice, adiposis, disbetes, dropsy from valvular heart disease, dyspepsia, catarrhal inflammation of the stomach, ulcer of the stomach or spleen, children with marasmus, gout, rheumatism of the joints, gravel, etc., twenty-six were entirely cured, three much improved, and one not treated long enough. Average time of treatment, four weeks.

The Carlsbad Sprudel Salt (powder form) is an excellent Aperient, Laxative and Diuretic. It clears the complexion, purifies the blood. It is easily soluble; pleasant to take and permanent in action. The genuine product of the Carlsbad Springs is exported in round bottles. Each bottle comes in a light blue paper cartoon, and has the signature "Elsner & Mendelson Co.," sole agents, 6 Barclay Street, on every bottle. One bottle mailed for One Dollar. Dr. Toboldt's lectures mailed free upon application.

"I DRAW the line right there," said the burlesque artist as she shaded her eyebrow.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Editor: Please insert in your Baseball column.

A LETTER FROM JOHN M. WARD, OF THE NEW YORK BASEBALL CLUB, AND AUTHOR OF THE NEW YORK "BASEBALL."

Pond's Extract Co.:

Dear Sirs: Have used Pond's Extract as an application for the bruises, sprains and other injuries incident to ball-playing, I can safely recommend it.

Yours truly, JOHN M. WARD.

NEAR Newark, N. J., lives Henry Louisa Caroline Amelia Adelaide Theresa Whitehead Thorpe Wilkinson Kinsey Post, but her name extends far over into New York.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO.—Gents: I have been a sufferer for the last five years from rheumatism across the shoulders, and by using your Fluid Extract Red Clover, am entirely relieved; believe it has driven it from my system, and won't be a weather barometer any longer.

Yours Truly,
F. D. DIBBLE.
Palmer House, Chicago.

A WOMAN died while kneeling at prayer in a Methodist church in Western New York.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does, it is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

IT is rumored among the natives of Corea that China will annex the country after the Emperor's marriage, and that the present Corean Emperor and all his family will be deposed.

DISEASES OF HORSES.

The Causes of Numerous Diseases and Disagreeable Habits of Horses.

Horses having diseased teeth are hard to keep up in condition, and if poor, it is impossible to fatten them. More horses are blind from diseased, sharp edged and irregular molars than from all other causes. Improper mastication of food produces indigestion, indigestion produces hide-bound, swollen limbs, stairing, or dead like coat of hair, and loss of appetite. Their teeth being in irregular shape, and having sharp edges causes drooling, stopping short, starting suddenly, frothing, slobbering, and especially driving on one rein, and pulling. All these disagreeable habits and primary lesions to disease can be remedied by Dr. Wm. F. Myers, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist, who will be pleased to see you, explain matters more fully, and relieve your equine [illegible]

That Tired Feeling

That extreme tired feeling which is so distressing and often so unaccountable in the spring months, is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which tones the whole body, purifies the blood, cures scrofula and all humors, cures dyspepsia, creates an appetite, rouses the torpid liver, braces up the nerves, and clears the mind. We solicit a comparison of Hood's Sarsaparilla with any other blood purifier in the market for purity, economy, strength, and medicinal merit.

Tired all the Time

"I had no appetite or strength, and felt tired all the time. I attributed my condition to scrofulous humor. I had tried several kinds of medicine without benefit. But as soon as I had taken half a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, my appetite was restored, and my stomach felt better. I have now taken nearly three bottles, and I never was so well." MRS. JESSIE F. DOLBEARE, Pascoag, R. I.

Mrs. C. W. Marriott, Lowell, Mass., was completely cured of sick headache, which she had 16 years, by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Everybody needs and should take a good spring medicine, for two reasons:

1st, The body is now more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season.

2d, The impurities which have accumulated in the blood should be expelled, and the system given tone and strength, before the prostrating effects of warm weather are felt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best spring medicine. A single trial will convince you of its superiority. Take it before it is too late.

The Best Spring Medicine

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla for a spring medicine, and I find it just the thing. It tones up my system and makes me feel like a different man. My wife takes it for dyspepsia, and she derives great benefit from it. She says it is the best medicine she ever took." F. C. TURNER, Hook & Ladder No. 1, Boston, Mass.

"Last spring I was troubled with boils, caused by my blood being out of order. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me. I can recommend it to all troubled with affections of the blood." J. SCHOCH, Peoria, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

WAYNE

Paint and Wall Paper Co.

Sell the best and choicest selections in WALL PAPER. Our selections of

WALL PAPER AND DECORATIONS

Are from the best factories in the land. Our decorators are all SKILLED WORKMEN, and are pleasant and agreable at all times. We make it an object in Decorating, Papering and Painting to harmonize colors with the surrounding conditions.

We Recognize no Competition in Hard Wood Finishing

And propose to make quality our standard. Do not forget that in INTERIOR HOUSE DECORATIONS we can give you any finish you ask for.

WAYNE PAINT AND WALL PAPER COMPANY,
191 CALHOUN STREET. FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

STANDARD

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE For the Treatment of All Diseases.
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS:
DR. J. W. YOUNGE, DR. E. H. HAAS, DR. J. S. BLENKER, DR. W. L. SCHULTZE, DR. N. B. SMITH.
No. 210 CALHOUN STREET. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

C. JAXTHEIMER

Merchant Tailor

CARRIES A

Full Line

—OF—

Foreign & Domestic Goods, Suitings,

Spring Overcoatings, Trouserings

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

32 W. MAIN ST.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

Boston Tea Store,

—FOR—

Fine Groceries

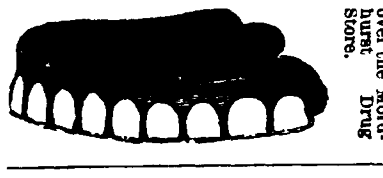
20 West Berry Street.

Telephone 152. Feb5-1y

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MARY A. WHERY, M. D., office and residence No. 26 Madison street. Special attention given to ladies. May24-tf

E. F. SITES, DENTIST.,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.



Opposite the Avellene House over the Mordhurst Drug Store.

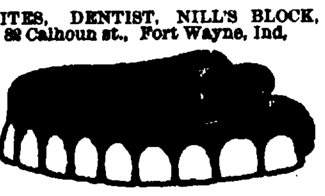
J. S. McCURDY,

D·E·N·T·I·S·T

OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tues&sat6m

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK, 88 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms I occupied 14 years ago.



DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,
Next door to Y. M. C. A.,
FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

JOHN W. MULDOON,

Practical Painter!

Sign painting, graining and papering. Hard oil finishing and wall painting a specialty. No. 12 East Berry Street.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect March 17, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *5:30 a. m., †1:40 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m. Crestline accommodation, †7:00 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:15 a. m., †11:40 a. m., *5:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—Ar	—Cincinnati Ex.......—Lv	
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	" —Detroit Fx	" 11 30 a m
5 20 p m	" —Way Freight.......	" 6 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER R. R.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.
[Fort Wayne Time Table.]

Going South.	Arrives
5 30 a m—Ft Wayne accommodation—	9 30 a m
10 45 a m—Cin & Lo'v'le mail and ex—	4 05 pm
5 30 p m—Indianapolis express......—	10 00 p m

WABASH RAILWAY.
NOVEMBER 11, 1888.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 30 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail........	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily.............	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday.......	1 25
Limited Express, daily	6

Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m..............................	10 30 a m
1 45 p m..............................	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m..............................	1 20 p m
1 10 p m..............................	6 10 p m
7 00 p m..............................	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov., 1888.
GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North..........	Lv [illegible] a m
" " " "	" [illegible] a m
For Grand Rapids........................	" [illegible] p m
From Grand Rapids......................	Ar [illegible] p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati......	Lv [illegible]

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE. __

One Solid Week,

Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.

—COMMENCING—

MONDAY, APRIL 15th.

The Popular Comedian,

"Theo." Stark,

And the Little Hoosier.

Jennie Goldthwaite,

Supported by the

Baldwin Comedy Co.,

In a repertoire of sparkling comedies, presenting Monday night

"ESMERALDA!"

Admission, 10, 20, and 30 cts.

Change of play nightly. Reserved seats on sale for the entire engagement at the box office.

Fine Meats

The Establishment of

J. N. PFEIFFER,

44 West Berry Street,

Is one the Best

MEAT - MARKETS IN THE CITY.

SPECIAL PRICES are given on Boilings and Roasts, choice Rolled Corn Beef, Home-made Saussage and Home-made Lard. Everything sold at reasonable prices.

A. F. GESSLER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH, SALT

——AND——

SMOKED - MEATS,

60 East Main Street.

He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Saussages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

—FOR YOUR—

SPRING CLOTHING

—GO TO—

J. W. FOWLES

Merchant Tailor,
Fashionable Tailoring.

Moderate Prices. A Full Line of Spring Suitings Just Received.

No. 64 Barr street, near Berry,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

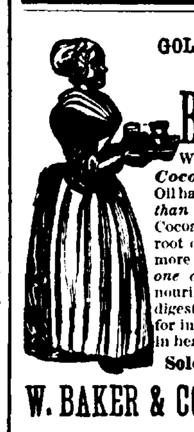
T. M. BAXTER & COMPANY,

Commission Merchants

Stocks, grain and provisions, bought, sold and carried on margins. No. 40 Board of Trade, Chicago; also, rooms 2 and 5 Trentman block, Fort Wayne.
13-tf **A. K. IREY, Manager.**

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.—Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal. *Successfully used monthly.* Safe, Effectual, Pleasant. $1 by mail, or druggists. Sealed particulars 2 stamps. Ladies address POND LILY COMPANY, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Fort Wayne by Thieme & Gross, druggists. sept. 12-1yr



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Warranted ***absolutely pure Cocoa***, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has ***more than three times the strength*** of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, ***costing less than one cent a cup.*** It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

SPECIAL : SALE

—OF—

Wall Paper!

—FOR THIS WEEK—

FRED KREIBAUM,

90 Barr Street.

Opposite Market House. mch21-6t

H. C. MEYER,

Merchant Tailor

Has received his large and well selected stock of

SPRING GOODS

He will make suits in the latest [illegible] and at reasonable prices.

44 HARRISON [illegible]

Fresh Oysters, Fish, [illegible]

GORGEOUS COSTUMES.

HOW THE FASHIONABLE BRIDE OF TO-DAY IS ARRAYED.

The Awful Ordeal of Getting Married—The Fashionably Arrayed Bride Calculated to Cause a Weak-Nerved Groom to Yell for Help.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

I FANCY there are hardly more than three rules which may be laid down as imperative for a bridal costume. One is that the gown shall be white. The next is that arms and neck shall be closely covered. The third is that a veil shall be worn. Orange blossoms obtain—to use the popular word—and have obtained since Eve, denied the fabric of a loom, wrought her, so says the legend, a gown of the orange blossom petals, and therewith charmed Adam afresh. Yet, Eve to the contrary even, a nineteenth century union is legal, and all that, though the blossoms be omitted or a substitute found. Simplicity should reign, but it doesn't —Eve to the contrary, too. Instead of a trembling, shy bit of girlhood coming veiled and shrinking unto her eager groom, instead of a maid in simple robes of virgin white shrouded closely in a jealous veil, a creature so wrapped in shrinking maidenhood that her bold lover feels a new impulse to care for and protect her forever—instead of this, the bride of to-day bears down upon her immaculately shirt-fronted lord, a shimmering billow of self-assertive satin. She is crowned, not hidden, by a veil that surges all over and waterfalls everywhere, except over her face. Her arms are full of a big tree of orange blossoms tied with yards of ribbon. Thus, I say, she swoops upon him, and, so it has been confided to me, scares the life nearly out of him. Oh! it is all changed now. He is the shrinker, and no wonder.

Isn't a bride, arrayed in as formidable a lot of elegance as the young lady of my picture, enough to cause a weak-minded groom to yell for help? How is he ever going to get all that to the altar? Probably when he "asked her," she drooped and sighed, and was as sweet and dependent and shrinking as any lovely woman is liable to be under such circumstances; but now! a man might be excused for bolting right out of the back door of the church when he realizes he has got to run the risk of being swamped in his lady's train before he and the train are one. Grooms, these days, are inclined to weak-mindedness. The entire situation is the woman's. Isn't conscious power written all over this bride's dress? No matter how big and handsome a groom might be, he could not, as he knelt beside such a gown, look much more important than might a stick of licorice in an avalanche. Ivory ottoman silk; front draped in rich embroidered lisse; sash tied at side with a bunch of orange blossoms, the ends caught with silver oats; collar, cuffs and revers of bodice of same silver embroidery; a long court train with a ruche of Nil—think of getting married in all that! Think of a groom peeping through the vestry door and seeing a court train with a ruche of Nil shoveling his bride toward the altar!

Even for the bride, I am told, getting married is an awful ordeal. While the responsibility, anguish, and awkwardness of the private performance of asking is all his—the entire weight of the public performance of getting smoothly, gracefully, and elegantly married seems to rest upon us. He does his asking with no one to criticise him but us. He may be limp, knock-kneed, and nervous—his hands may shake and his voice quake, but it must be confessed that we are inclined to make allowances. Besides, we can, if necessary, help him along if he gets so tangled that he stops. But at church every eye is on us. If he gets tangled you can't do anything but whisper [illegible] that, if he doesn't brace up, you won't marry him at all, and that is likely to reduce him to a condition [of co]mplete incompetency as it is to [ena]ble him to go on. If here he [fail]s, it is disastrous. Oh! the sense [of d]ouble responsibility is awful for [the b]ride.

[The]n you wonder if you are saying [the ans]wers right, and how Algernon [is getting] through, and during the [illegible] takes you [illegible] he [illegible] through at all, and that you [illegible]

A BRIDE AND A BRIDESMAID.

sented by the wedding which is illustrated in this article. Matching the court-trained bride herself, the bridesmaids are most elaborate. They, too, are done up in ivory silk, but it is ivory silk relieved with green revers and sashes of moire. The bodices have a Directoire sort of ruching down the front, that the prevailing fashion may be deferred to. Their hats are turned up with green and trimmed with ivory. They carry each a great bunch of lilies of the valley tied about with sash ribbon, and they wear besides gold chain bangles, gifts of the bridegroom.

Fine, fine, fine, is it not—the great church, the blare of the organ, the crowds, the gorgeous dresses! It sets an old-fashioned body to remembering a dark little church whose stained windows are shadowed with ivy, a low, throbbing organ, a few closely gathered friends and neighbors, an old preacher whose hands baptized, a few years back, the girl that now stands to be married. She wears a white frock that drags a little at the back and buttons simply to the throat; over her face a veil that is held on her drooped head by a wreath of orange blossoms. A bunch of the same flowers she holds in her trembling hands beneath her veil. Some tears are dripping quietly under the veil, too. She is very happy and very, very much frightened, and for a moment wishes she were one of her simply gowned bridesmaids, no one of whom, however, could be mistaken for her, for their straight frocks are in some soft color and they carry bright flowers. The groom is nervous, too, of course, but, dear me, he does not look or feel a bit more like a piece of licorice than does his little bride like an avalanche. Old-fashioned folks, looking at pictures like the one given here, and reading of grand weddings like our portraiture, wonder a little if the drooping, half-crying little bride of thirty years back—but why draw comparisons? It is all the same thing, whether done in satin and shine in a big fashionable cathedral with all "the world" to look at you and your dress, or in meekness and muslin in a little village church, or in a hack and a hurry, with a bonnet, old gloves and a hastily secured license to add dignity to the ceremony—it's all the same; and whether or not content and happiness go out of the church to follow the pair will—dear old chestnut that it is—of course depend not on the dress but the girl in the dress.

It is a curious thing that brides so seldom look as well in their bridal gown as all their friends have seen them look dozens of times. I suppose it is because bridal gowns are usually ugly and unbecoming. White silk or

A LITTLE MAID OF HONOR.

satin is bound to be trying when worn close up to the throat. Yet white satin seems to be the popular fabric. Of course you can hardly suit your lover in your bridal dress. He is sure to recall to your mind some little blue serge or gray cashmere or pink gingham in which he caught you such a morning and in which you looked lovelier to him than any fine dress—bridal gown included—has ever been able to make you look since. White velvet is softer looking than the satin, but it is heavy, especially if one be married in warm weather, or if one is a wee slight thing.

I think it would be a good idea if a set fashion were adopted as the proper thing for brides—just as the color has been settled upon. A Gretchen dress, for instance, with yoke softly gathered about the throat and made of lace or tulle—satin upper skirt drawn up through a silver or pearl chain to show an embroidered underskirt—surely such a gown in its pretty simplicity would seem to suit better the service [illegible]

DID IT ELECT HARRISON?

The following appeared in a Minnesota paper: "Members of the Democratic party have been using all subterfuges to account for their overwhelming defeat, and numerous are the causes alleged.

"I was talking with several of the vanquished on Fourth street the other day, opposite a bill board, and one of the party exclaimed: "If it had not been for the closeness of the National Committee in the expenditure of money, we would have elected our man. The Republicans advertised their man like a circus." Several of the party remarked that no advertising was done except small announcements in the papers, and a few "hangers" on the dead walls.

"Hangers?" said our informant. "What do you call that but a circus poster?" pointing to a twelve-sheet medicine poster on the bill board, bearing the cuts of Gen. Harrison and his grandfather.

"If the Democrats had advertised like that, Cleveland would have been re-elected."

The poster referred to was one of the familiar black and white Log Labin Sarsaparilla posters sent out by an enterprising firm engaged in the manufacture of old log-cabin home-cures, under the name of Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, and among other equally valuable articles includes the famous Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, which is everywhere recognized as the best of all spring medicines and stands without a rival for the cure of all disorders which are the results of impure blood.

The spring time of the year is the season when the system needs renovation; the long winter has caused the blood to become filled with impurities.

There exists no better means to aid and strengthen the system at such an urgent period than the use of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, which speedily restores the blood to a pure and healthy state, which insures health and happiness.

The reputation of the firm putting out the medicine is above reproach, and is the same firm which manufactures Warner's Safe Cure the standard remedy for the cure of all those diseases peculiar to the kidneys as well as those which are the results of disease in those organs, and which has met with phenomenal success for the past ten years.

We understand that the posters referred to made their appearance in many parts of the country sometime prior to the Chicago Convention which nominated Gen. Harrison as a candidate for the Presidency—hence the use made of the portraits of the Harrisons, father and grandson—was either the result of remarkable political foresight or in accordance with the historical association at the old Log Cabin with the name of Harrison.

Mr. Ambrose's Ashes.

A certain Mr. Ambrose R., of Pittsburgh, evidently intending to be a defaulter at the last judgment has drawn up a will giving the following directions for the disposal of his remains:

"I direct that my body be taken to St Michael's Church and, after the proper religious services are performed, that it be given in charge of my family, who will convey it to Samson's crematory and there have it burned to ashes, the ashes to be put in a small bottle and given in charge of the German consul in Pittsburgh. This gentleman will then forward my ashes to the consul in New York, who will give them in charge of the Captain of the German steamer Elba, who will place them securely in his ship for the ocean voyage. When at mid ocean I direct the Captain to request one of the passengers to dress in a seafaring suit and ascend with my ashes in his hand to the top of the topmost mast, and, after pronouncing a last benediction, to extract the cork from the bottle and cast its contents to the four winds of Heaven. I direct also, while this ceremony is being performed, that it be witnessed by all passengers on board. After the Elba has completed her trip and returned again to New York, I want a full statement of my death and the scattering of my ashes in mid ocean published in the Pittsburgh papers, so that my friends in this city shall know my burial place."

This reminds one of Chateaubriand's ocean burial, but the sprinkling adds a touch of humor of which poor Chateaubriand was wholly destitute.—*"Jonathan and His Continent," Max O'Rell.*

A Genuine Surprise Party.

Smith—Won't you give me a little aid here, Jones?

Jones—With what?

S.—I am to be surprised to-night by my friends with a present—an easy chair—and I am trying to write out a speech of thanks. Now how shall I begin?

J.—Begin, "Ladies and gentlemen: —I am so overwhelmed with surprise and gratitude for this generous, this undeserved, this wholly unexpected gift that I cannot find suitable language in which to thank you." How does that do?

S.—That's just the thing; I'm much obliged to you.

J.—It is to be a suprise party?

S.—Yes. A genuine suprise party; our friends are going to surprise us with a visit.

J.—Yes, I see. And the carpets have been taken up and a couple of musicians hired?

S.—How did you know?

J.—And an ample collation has been prepared?

S.—Exactly. How did you find it out?

J.—How did I find it out? Well, I've been "surprised" myself, in my time.—*Boston Courier.*

A Big Plant.

"I've been to all the big manufacturing cities of the world," said a traveling man, "but I know a man in Milwaukee who runs a bigger plant than anybody else that I ever saw."

"Iron work?"

"No."

"Electric light?"

"No."

"Manufacturer of any kind?"

"No."

"Well, who is he any how?"

"He's the sexton in the grave yard." —*Merchant Traveler.*

THERE is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucus surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

CREDITOR—I've a bone to pick with you. Physician—Excuse me, my dissecting hour has passed.—*Tid-Bits.*

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying ever known remedy, at last found a recipe which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren street, New York City, will receive the recipe free of charge.

THE object of a hotel bill of fare, between menu, is to prevent you finding out what you are going to eat.

Deserving of Confidence.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as Brown's [illegible]

In Town and Hamlet

The seeds of intermittent and bilious remittent fever germinate and bear evil fruit. No community has altogether escaped it. In populous wards of large cities bad sewerage causes it, and in their suburbs stagnant pools in sunken lots breed it. There is at once a remedy and a means of prevention. Its name is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is, without peradventure, the most potent antidote in existence to the malarial virus. Fortified with this incomparable, saving specific, miasmatic influences may be encountered with absolute impunity. Disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, begotten by miasma-tainted water, or any other cause, succumb to the beneficent corrective named, and rheumatic, kidney and bladder troubles are surely removable by its use when it is given a persistent trial.

Almost a Give Away.

Employer—Patrick, it seems to me that you have been drinking some of the wine out of this bottle, and afterward you have poured water into the bottle so I would be deceived. In fact you are drunk now.

Patrick—Sure, sor, it is mistaken that you are entoirely.

"Is that so?"

"It is, sor. In the foorst place I niver drink wine, and when I do I niver fill the bottle up wid wather. In the next place, sor, when I do fill up the bottle wid wather, I pour in a little whisky, so that the wine will lose none of its strength."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

AN English judge has recently defined gentleman as a term which "includes anybody who has nothing to do and is outside of the workhouse."—*Texas Siftings.*

MOTHERS who have delicate children can see them daily improve and gain in flesh and strength by giving them that perfect food and medicine, *Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites.* Dr. W. A. Hulbert, of Salisbury, Ill., says: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Scrofula and Debility. Results most gratifying. My little patients take it with pleasure." Sold by all Druggists.

A BENCH show — Playing to empty benches.

A TRAVELING MAN

Creates Great Excitement in the Empire House.

INDEPENDENCE, Iowa, Oct. 14, 1888.

Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.:

GENTS—Your Mr. Brooks came here to-night and registered as agent for Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and as he did so it awakened in me an interest never before realized in a guest at my house. You will not wonder at it when I tell you the story. For years I have been greatly afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, the pain and soreness of the joints at times being almost unbearable; could move about only with the use of crutches. In addition to this, my stomach became badly diseased, and neuralgia set in, which threatened to end my days. A traveling man stopping with me gave quite a history of your Syrup, and the peculiarities of its combination, which induced me to try it. I have taken six bottles, and no act in my life affords me greater satisfaction than in writing you that I am a *well man.*

It will be a pleasure for me to answer any communications, for I believe it to be the best remedy ever formulated.

A. J. BOWLEY, Proprietor Empire House, Independence, Iowa.

DURING a lesson on the life of King David, a class of girls was asked: "Who killed the giant?" whereupon one replied, "Jack."

Night-sweats indicate a run-down nervous system. MAGEE'S EMULSION is a quick relief and sure cure. Get it at your druggist.

Montana's Free Lands.

The Great Reservation of Montana, thrown open for settlement by the President last May, contains 18,000,000 acres of land, all legible for entry for free homes, under the United States Land Laws. It extends for three hundred miles East and West, and on an average of one hundred miles North and South.

If you intend going to Montana remember that THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL is the direct line between Chicago and St. Paul, making close connection at St. Paul for all points in Montana. Solid through trains with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars and Unrivaled Dining Cars are run between Chicago and St. Paul. For other information, pamphlets, etc., address JAMES BARKER, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive cure for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Spring Medicine

Is a necessity with nearly everybody. The run down, tired condition at this season is due to impurities in the blood which have accumulated during the winter, and which must be expelled if you wish to feel well. Hood's Sarsaparilla thoroughly purifies and vitalizes the blood, creates a good appetite, cures biliousness and headache, gives healthy action to the kidneys and liver, and imparts to the whole body health and strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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THE SICK FRIEND.

The robust, hale, hearty gentlemen in this picture has just received a call from his friend, who is suffering all the torments of the damned. He is a victim of that commonest of American maladies—bilious dyspepsia, or torpid liver, associated with indigestion. He feels despondent and gloomy, languid and lifeless; has a bad taste in his mouth; his tongue is coated, appetite poor; he is drowsy after meals; his sleep is disturbed by bad dreams or by horrible nightmare, and so is not refreshing, and he has a constant, indescribable feeling of dread or of impending calamity. His friend, upon whom he has called, is telling the sick man that only a few months ago he was in just that same distressed state of body and mind himself, but that he had the good fortune to learn of an unfailing remedy for all such disorders, which he found in that world-famed medicine known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

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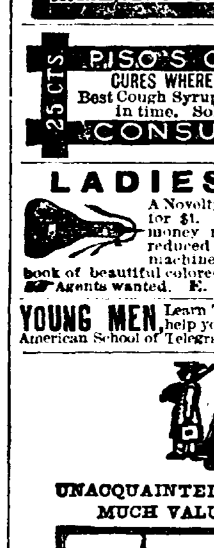

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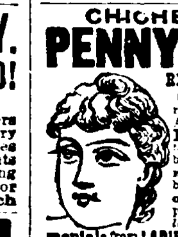

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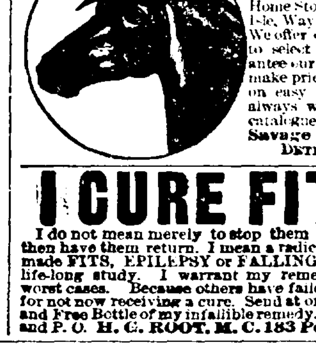

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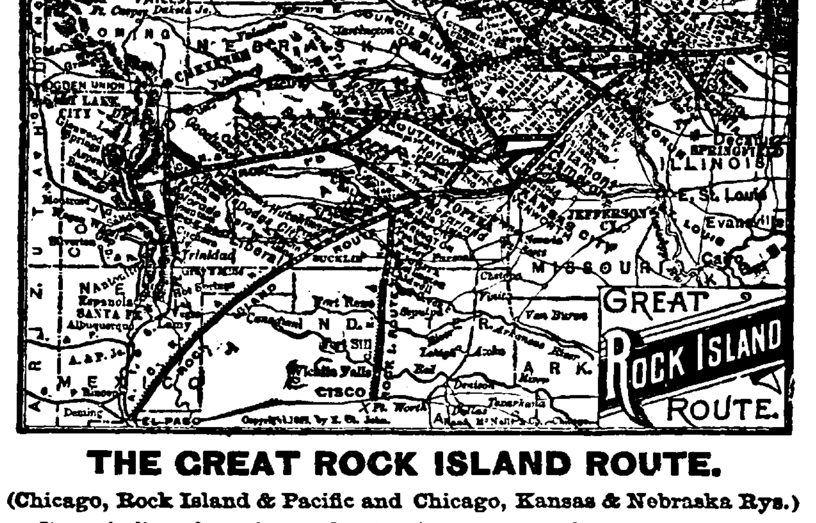

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SABBATH READING.

Reasons Why We Should Be Thankful for What We Have.

INFLUENCE OF TRIBULATIONS.

Death Scene of a Christian Soldier in a Hospital—How a Scoffer Was Cured of His Infidelity.

Influence of Tribulation.

It's the rough work that polishes. Look at the pebbles on the shore. Far inland, where some arm of the sea thrusts itself deep into the bosom of the land and lies girdled by the mountains, sheltered from the storms that agitate the deep, the pebbles on the beach are rough, not beautiful; angular, not rounded. It is where long white lines of breakers roar, and the rattling shingle is rolled about the strand that its pebbles are round and polished. As in nature, as in the arts, so in grace, and in what seems hard dealing, their God has no end in view but to perfect his people's graces. Our Father, and kindest of fathers, he afflicts not willingly; he sends tribulations; but hear Paul tell their purpose; "Tribulation worketh patience, patience experience, experience hope."—*Guthrie*

The Preacher and the Scoffer.

When I was a boy away in the mountains of Pennsylvania, I knew an old infidel who was eager to argue against the existence of a God. A young preacher, against the warning of the friends as to his abuses and his obscenities, resolved to see that blatant scoffer and confront him with the truth of God.

The skeptic was soon vociferating against the idea of there being a God. He was sitting in his saw mill, just over the lever that lifts as the saw leaves the log, and while denouncing the doctrine of a Deity, that lever sprang, catching him under the heels, and flung him backward, headlong into the stream!

As he plunged, however, he shrieked out as loud as he could yell: "God have mercy!"

The preacher ran around, waded into tho water and drew the struggling man ashore. Said the pastor:

"I thought that you did not believe in a God." As soon as the infidel stopped strangling, he said in a subdued voice:

"Well, if there is no God, there ought to be, to help a man when he can't help himself."—*Vanguard.*

A Dying Soldier.

While in the army, in the hospital, wounded for three long summer months, I lay upon my bed. There were several hospital buildings in the place and about sixty wounded soldiers in each building. Those who had similar wounds were placed side by side. There were five who had similar wounds to my own and were placed upon my immediate right. One after another of these died until they were all gone but myself and my wound had assumed such a condition through neglect that life was despaired of. Oh, the bitter sad days and nights I spent tossing upon my bed. I thought if I could but once again feel my mother's hand upon my head, I could die in peace; but to die away from home, among strangers, through sheer neglect was more than heart could bear.

After I had somewhat recovered from my wound, a soldier was brought and laid at my side who had received a gun shot wound in the right shoulder, the ball ranging downward in the region of the heart and passing out of the left side.

I never shall forget the first look that he gave me. There was something passing strange in his countenance. I saw at once that he bore upon his brow the marks of a christian victor. Though there were traces in his countenance of the storms through which he had passed he was like one who rode above the storm.

We were permitted to remain together but a few days, during which time he told me his blessed experience. One afternoon he said: "I feel that I am dying now. Please write to my father and tell him that these eighteen months I have been in the army, the only portion of my life in which I have endeavored to live a Christian, are the happiest season of my life, and now, in my dying hours, my joy is unspeakable and full of glory." Oh that God would give me the inspiration and skill of an artist that I might but once paint that dying scene.

The summer's sun was sinking low, and throwing its yellow light through a western window upon that dying man's face, and such a scene I never before witnessed. I wondered how it was that the body, when so wasted and worn, could so faithfully represent all the emotions of the soul. There was no more physical vigor manifested in that countenance; no more tension of the muscles; no more ruddy look, save a slight under flush of pink in that pale face. There was no more labor carrying material to the different parts of the system to build it up. The body had done its work. It lay passive in the hands of the spirit. The body seemed but a thin veil as it were above the soul, like the ashen veil of early dawn that hangs before the upcoming sun; and though its course was an untried one it seemed instinctively to understand what there was of coming day. The spirit seemed to let the body down as quietly as we are let down from the day into twilight—as gently and tenderly as the [illegible] mother lays down her [illegible]

"Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Broken by the last of foes."

And before I had finished this hymn the spirit had departed. The quiet of that death chamber that then reigned, the smile that lingered on that, seemingly, divine face, the setting sun looking in upon us, as though for once its own glory was excelled, and lighting up the western sky like a sea of gold; the fleecy clouds that hung here and there, looking like so many swift angels coming through the celestial gates, welcoming the boatman who had launched his shining bark upon this shimmering sea, to bear this happy spirit to its home broke up by the great deep of every heart, and our tears fell with the approaching night. O, happy scene never to be forgotten; Heaven so near, earth so glorified, and a soul so exalted. A place beyond the realm where poets dwell; "where gratification turns the other way."—*The Interior.*

WASHINGTON'S LOVE AFFAIRS.

Major Byrd Willis, whose towering form was the most striking figure in Fredericksburg to my boyish eyes, writes: "My father, Lewis Willis, was a school-mate of Gen. Washington, his cousin, who was two years his senior. He spoke of the General's industry and assiduity at school as very remarkable. Whilst his brother and the other boys at play-time were at bandy or other games, he was behind the door ciphering. But one instance of youthful ebullition is handed down while at that school, and that was his romping with one of the largest girls; this was so unusual that it excited no little comment among the other lads."

The families of the neighborhood at that time are so well known that we may pretty surely identify the large girl as Jane Strother, who married Hon. Thomas Lewis, son of the founder of Augusta County, Virginia. Jan. 26, 1749. Their friendship, which began with their a-b-c days at Falmouth, continued through life. The precocious cipherer, drawn from his retreat only by what Faraday described as the strongest force in nature—a pair of black eyes—survived in the surveyor and the soldier. The youth's love affairs will largely remain among the historic unknowables. It is said a young god came as a shepherd to the banks of the Jumna, and each of the shepherdesses who danced to his piping thought she had him for a partner; there may have been similar illusion in the minds of some old ladies after the huge and homely youth on the Rappahanock turned out to be a national saint. Leaving out these and two or three legendary disappointments, it is certain that Washington suffered deeply from the rejection of his suit by Sally Cary. Sh was descended from a noble English family. (Hundson and Falkland), and no doubt there were influences enough to cause the preference for one of the house of Fairfax over a humble surveyor on their magnificent estate. But that she loved him is proved by her preservation of the love-letters from him among her papers after her death, at an advanced age, in Bath, England. I have heard from a relative of the lady that Martha Washington was always rather cool toward this beautiful Mrs. G. W. Fairfax, of Belvoir; and perhaps not without reason, as not even marriage could cure her disposition to flirt with the young soldier between whom and herself there had been "a thousand tender passages." That he could recall these fondly, as appears by one letter, even after his engagement with Mrs. Custis, renders it but too probable that in the latter affair the love was not romantic. But he was only 26, and he was not a man on whom a wife's loyalty and devotion could be waisted.—*Moncure D. Conway, in Harper's Magazine.*

It seems that the women of Parkersburg, Va., do not allow any fooling. A young widow was standing on the doorstep of her house as a man rode by. The latter took out a handkerchief to wipe his face. The widow imagined he was flirting with her, and taking a revolver fired four times at him, two of the shots hitting him in the face. She was arrested.

Feejeean doctors are said to have great faith in massage, which they have practiced from time immemorial, and have taught to the Samoans and the Tongans. The rubbing and kneading of the affected part is sometimes continued for hours, stimulating the circulation and relieving the pain.

A boy living near Abilene, Tex., was recently bitten by a snake, and was soon taken with convulsions. An old Mexican scraped out the bowl of a brier pipe, applied the scrapings to the child's wounds, and the next day the boy was well.

Cholly—Ah, Tiedrich, I see you have my trousers ready; I am forever indebted to you. Tiedrich—Foreffer indebted? Nein, mein frendt, dose drousers don'd go oudt mid dis store till dot bill vas seddled, spot cash, right avay aind it!

Mr. Jealousie (angrily)—Do you know, miss, that De Roue is boasting at the club that he kissed you? Miss Rapidde—Oh, the horrid, wicked man! It's an infamous falsehood. It was I who kissed him.

A banking system was introduced into the public schools of Long Island City, N. Y., three years ago, and already the pupils in the nine schools have $10,791 to their credit.

The pig puzzle is seen in its grandest form on the railroad, when the man with an armful of parcels monopolizes two entire seats.

[illegible]

"THE SLAUGHTER."

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S DISCOURSE IN ST. LOUIS.

"Neither a Borrower Nor a Lender Be"—A Loss That Cannot Be Replaced—The Equipment of a Man—Dangers to Young Men in Great Cities.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, preached to a vast audience in St. Louis last Sunday. His subject was "The Slaughter," and his text, Proverbs, vii. 21: "As an ox to the slaughter." The eloquent preacher said:

There is nothing in the voice or manner of the butcher to indicate to the ox that there is death ahead. The ox thinks he is going on to a rich pasture field of clover, where all day long he will revel in the herbaceous luxuriance; but after a while the men and the boys close in upon him with sticks and stones and shouting, and drive him through bars and into a doorway, where he is fastened, and with a well aimed stroke the ax fells him; and so the anticipation of the redolent pasture field is completely disappointed. So many a young man has been driven on by temptation to what he thought would be paradisiacal enjoyment; but after a while influences with darker hue and swarthier arm close in upon him, and he finds that instead of making an excursion into a garden he has been driven "as an ox to the slaughter."

I. We are apt to blame young men for being destroyed when we ought to blame the influences that destroy them. Society slaughters a great many young men by the behest, "You must keep up appearances; whatever be your salary, you must dress as well as others, you must wine and brandy as many friends, you must smoke as costly cigars, you must give as expensive entertainments, and you must live in as fashionable a boarding-house. If you haven't the money, borrow. If you can't borrow make a false entry, or subtract here and there a bill from a bundle of bank bills; you will only have to make the deception a little while; in a few months, or in a year or two, you can make all right. Nobody will be hurt by it; nobody will be the wiser. You yourself will not be damaged." By that awful process a hundred thousand men have been slaughtered for time and slaughtered for eternity.

Suppose you borrow. There is nothing wrong about borrowing money. There is hardly a man in the house but has sometimes borrowed money. Vast estates have been built on a borrowed dollar. But there are two kinds of borrowed money. Money borrowed for the purpose of starting or keeping up legitimate enterprise and expense, and money borrowed to get that which you can do without. The first is right, the other is wrong. If you have money enough of your own to buy a coat, however plain, and then you borrow money for a dandy's outfit, you have taken the first revolution of the wheel down grade. Borrow for the necessities; that may be well. Borrow for the luxuries; that tips your prospects over in the wrong direction.

The Bible distinctly says the barrower is servant of the lender. It is a bad state of things when you have to go down some other street to escape meeting some one you owe. If young men knew what is the despotism of being in debt more of them would keep out of it. What did debt do for Lord Bacon, with a mind towering above the centuries? It induced him to take bribes and convict himself as a criminal before all ages. What did debt do for Walter Scott? Broken hearted at Abbotsford. Kept him writing until his hand gave out in paralysis to keep the sheriff away from his pictures and statuary. Better for him if he had minded the maxim which he had chiseled over the fire-place at Abbotsford, "Waste not, want not."

The trouble is, my friends, the people do not understand the ethics of going in debt, and that if you purchase goods with no expectation of paying for them, or go into debts which you cannot meet, you steal just so much money. If I go into a grocer's store, and I buy sugars and coffees and meats, with no capacity to pay for them and no intention of paying for them, I am more dishonest than if I go into the store, and when the grocer's face is turned the other way I fill my pockets with the articles of merchandise and carry off a ham. In the one case I take the merchant's time, and I take the time of his messenger to transfer the goods to my house, while in the other case I take none of the time of the merchant, and I wait upon myself, and I transfer the goods without any trouble to him. In other words a sneak thief is not so bad as a man who contracts for debts he never expects to pay.

Yet in all our cities there are families that move every May day to get into proximity to other grocers and meat shops and apothecaries. They owe everybody within a half of mile of where they now live, and next May they will move into a distant part of the city, finding a new lot of victims. Meanwhile you, the honest family in the new house, are bothered day by day by the knocking at the door of disappointed bakers, and butchers, and dry goods dealers, and newspaper carriers, and you are ask where your predecessor is. You do not know. It was arranged you should not know. Meanwhile your predecessor has gone to some distant part of the city, and the people who have anything to sell have sent their wagons aed stopped there to solicit the "valuable" custom of the new neighbor, and he, the new neighbor, with great complacency and with an air of affluence, orders the finest steaks and the highest priced sugars, and the best of the canned fruits, and, perhaps all the newspapers. And the debts will keep on accumulating until he gets his goods on the 30th of next April in the furniture cart.

Now, let me say, if there are any such persons in the house, if you have any regard for your own convenience, you had better remove to some greatly distant part of the city. It is too bad that, having had all the trouble of consuming the goods, you should also have the trouble of being dunned! And let me say that if you find that this pictures your own photograph, instead of being in church you ought to be in the penitentiary! No wonder that so many of our merchants fail in business. They are swindled into bankruptcy by these wandering Arabs, these nomads of city life. They cheat the grocer out of the green apples which make them sick, the physician who attends their distress, and the undertaker who fits them out for departure from the neighborhood where they owe everybody when they pay the debt of nature, the only debt they ever do pay!

Now our young men are coming up in this depraved state of commercial ethics, and I am solicitous about them. I want to warn them against being slaughtered on the sharp edges of debt. You want many things you have not, my young friends. You shall have them if you have patience and honesty and industry. Certain lines of conduct always lead out to certain successes.

There is a law which controls even those things that seem haphazard. I have been told by those who have observed that it is possible to calculate just how many letters will be sent to the Dead Letter office every year through misdirection; that it is possible to calculate just how many letters will be [illegible] for lack of postage stamps [illegible]

[illegible] of is the link between two eternities—the eternity of the past and the eternity of the future. Head the right way, young man, and you will come out at the right goal.

Bring me a young man and tell me what his physical health is, and what his mental caliber, and what his habits, and I will tell you what will be his destiny for this world, and his destiny for the world to come, and I will not make five inaccurate prophecies out of the five hundred. All this makes me solicitous in regard to young men, and I want to make them nervous in regard to the contraction of unpayable debts. I give you a paragraph from my own experience.

My first settlement as pastor was in a village. My salary was $800 and a parsonage. The amount seemed enormous to me. I said to myself, "What! all this for one year?" I was afraid of getting worldly under so much prosperity! I resolved to invite all the congregation to my house in groups of twenty-five each. We began, and as they were the best congregation in all the world, and we felt nothing was too good for them, we piled all the luxuries on the table. I never completed the undertaking. At the end of six months I was in financial despair. I found what every young man learns in time to save himself, or too late, that you must measure the size of a man's body before you begin to cut the cloth for his coat.

When a young man willfully and of choice, having the comforts of life, goes into the contraction of unpayable debts he knows not into what he goes. The creditors get after the debtor, the pack of hounds in full cry, and alas! for the reindeer. They jingle his door-bell before he gets up in the morning, they jingle his door-bell after he has gone to bed at night. They meet him as he comes off his front steps. They send him a postal card, or a letter, in curtest style, telling him to pay up. They attach his goods. They want cash, or a note at thirty days, or a note on demand. They call him a knave. They say he lies. They want him disciplined at the church. They want him turned out of the bank. They come at him from this side, and from that side, and from before, and from behind, and from above, and from beneath, and he is insulted, and gibbeted, and sued, and dunned, and sworn at, until he gets the nervous dyspepsia, gets neuralgia, gets liver complaint, gets heart disease, gets convulsive disorder, gets consumption.

Now he is dead, and you say: "Of course they will let him alone." Oh, no! Now they are watchful to see whether there are any unnecessary expenses at the obsequies, to see whether there is any useless handle on the casket, to see whether there is any surplus plait on the shroud, to see whether the hearse is costly or cheap, to see whether the flowers sent to the casket have been bought by the family or donated, to see in whose name the deed to the grave is made out. Then they ransack the bereft household, the books, the pictures, the carpets, the chairs, the sofa, the piano, the mattresses, the pillow on which he dies. Cursed be debt! For the sake of your own happiness, for the sake of your good morals, for the sake of your immortal souls, for God's sake, young man, as far as possible, keep out of it.

II. But I think more young men are slaughtered through irreligion. Take away a young man's religion and you make him the prey of evil. We all know that the Bible is the only perfect system of morals. Now if you want to destroy the young man's morals take his Bible away. How will you do it? Well, you will caricature his reverence for the Scriptures, you will take all those incidents of the Bible which can be made mirth of—Jonah's whale, Samson's foxes, Adam's rib—then you will caricature eccentric Christians or inconsistent Christians, then you will pass off as your own all those hackneyed arguments against Christianity which are as old as Tom Paine, as old as Voltaire, as old as sin. Now you have captured his Bible, and you have taken his strongest fortress; the way is comparatively clear, and all the gates of his soul are set open in invitation to the sins of earth and the sorrows of death, that they may come in and drive the stake for their encampment.

A steamer fifteen hundred miles from shore with broken rudder and lost compass, and hulk leaking fifty gallons the hour, is better off than a young man when you have robbed him of his Bible. Have you ever noticed how despicably mean it is to take away the world's Bible without proposing a substitute? It is meaner than to come to a sick man and steal his medicine, meaner than to come to a cripple and steal his crutch, meaner than to come to a pauper and steal his crust, meaner than to come to a poor man and burn his house down. It is the worst of all larcenies to steal the Bible, which has been the crutch and medicine and food and eternal home to so many! What a generous and magnanimous business infidelity has gone into! This splitting up of life boats and taking away of fire escapes and extinguishing of light-houses.

I come out and say to such people, "What are you doing all this for?" "Oh," they say, "just for fun." It is such fun to see Christians try to hold on to their Bibles! Many of them have lost loved ones, and have been told there is a resurrection, and it is such fun to tell them there will be no resurrection! Many of them have believed that Christ came to carry the burdens and to heal the wounds of the world, and it is such fun to tell them they will have to be their own saviour! Think of the meanest thing you ever heard of; then go down a thousand feet underneath it, and you will find yourself at the top of a stairs a hundred miles long; go to the bottom of the stairs, and you will find a ladder a thousand miles long; then go to the foot of the ladder and look off a precipice half as far as from here to China, and you will find the headquarters of the meanness that would rob this world of its only comfort in life, its only peace in death and its only hope for immorality. Slaughter a young man's faith in God, and there is not much more left to slaughter.

Now, what has become of the slaughtered? Well, some of them are in their father's or mother's house broken down in health, waiting to die; others are in the hospital; others are in Greenwood, or, rather, their bodies are, for their souls have gone on to retribution. Not much prospect for a young man who started life with good health, and good education, and a Christian example set him, and opportunity of usefulness, who gathered all his treasures and put them in one box, and then dropped it into the sea.

Now, how is this wholesale slaughter to be stopped? There is not a person in the house but is interested in that question. Young man, arm yourself. The object of my sermon is to put a weapon in each of your hands for your own defense. Wait not for Young Men's Christian Associations to protect you, or churches to protect you. Appealing to God for held, take care of yourself.

First, have a room somewhere that you can call your own. Whether it be the back parlor of a fashionable boarding-house, or a room in the fourth story of a cheap lodging, I care not. Only have that one room for your fortress. Let not the dissipator or unclean step over the threshold. If they come up the long flight of stairs and knock at the door, meet them face to face and kindly yet firmly refuse them admittance. Have a few family portraits on the wall, if you brought them with you from your country home. Have a [illegible] on the stand. If you can afford it [illegible] can play on [illegible] harp [illegible] or violin.

Make that room your Gibraltar, your Sebastopol, your Mount Zion. Let no bad book or newspaper come into that room, any more than you would allow a cobra to coil on your table.

Take care of yourself. Nobody else will take care of you. Your help will not come up two or three or four flights of stairs; your help will come through the roof, down from Heaven, from that God who in the six thousand years of the world's history never betrayed a young man who tried to be good and a Christian. Let me say in regard to your adverse worldly circumstances, in passing, that you are on a level now with those who are finally to succeed. Mark my words, young man, and think of it thirty years from now. You will find that those who thirty years from now are the millionaires of this country, who are the orators of the country; who are the poets of the country, who are the strong merchants of the country, who are the great philanthropists of the country—mightiest in church and State—are this morning on a level with you, not an inch above, and you in straitened circumstances now.

Herschel earned his living by playing a violin at parties, and in the interstices of the play he would go out and look up at the midnight Heavens, the fields of his immortal conquests. George Stephenson rose from being the foreman in a colliery to be the most renowned of the world's engineers. No outfit, no capital to start with! Young man, go down to the Mercantile Library and get some books and read of what wonderful mechanism God gave you in your hand, in your foot, in your eye, in your ear, and then ask some doctor to take you into the dissecting-room and illustrate to you what you have read about, and never again commit the blasphemy of saying you have no capital to start with. Equipped! Why, the poorest young man in this house is equipped as only the God of the whole universe could afford to equip him. Then his body—a very poor affair compared with his wonderful soul—oh, that is what makes me solicitous. I am not so much anxious about you, young man, because you have so little to do with, as I am anxious about you because you have much to risk and lose or gain.

There is no class of persons that so stir my sympathies as young men in great cities. Not quite enough salary to live on, and all the temptations that come from the deficit. Invited on all hands to drink, and their exhausted nervous system seeming to demand stimulus. Their religion caricatured by the most of the clerks in the store and most of the operatives in the factory. The rapids of temptation and death rushing against that young man forty miles the hour, and he in a frail boat headed up stream, with nothing but a broken oar to work with. Unless Almighty God help them they will go under.

Ah! when I told you to take care of yourself you misunderstood me if you thought I meant you are to depend upon human resolution which may be dissolved in the foam of the wine cup, or may be blown out with the first gust of temptation. Here is the helmet, the sword of Lord God Almighty. Clothe yourself in that panoply and you shall not be put to confusion. Sin pays well neither in this world nor the next, but right thinking, and right believing, and right acting, will take you in safety through this life and in transport through the next.

I never shall forget a prayer I heard a young man make some fifteen years ago. It was a very short prayer, but it was a tremendous prayer: "Oh Lord, help us. We find it so very easy to do wrong and so hard to do right. Lord, help us." That prayer, I warrant you, reached the ear of God, and reached His heart. And there are in this house a hundred men who have found out—a thousand young men, perhaps, who have found out that very thing. It is so very easy to do wrong, and so hard to do right.

I got a letter, only one paragraph of which I shall read: "Having moved around somewhat I have run across many young men of intelligence, ardent strivers after that will-o'-the-wisp, fortune, and of one of these I would speak. He was a young Englishman of twenty-three or four years, who came to New York, where he had acquaintances, with barely sufficient to keep him a couple of weeks. He had been tenderly reared; perhaps I should say too tenderly, and was not used to earning his living, and found it extremely difficult to get any position that he was capable of filling. After many vain efforts in this direction he found himself himself on Sunday evening in Brooklyn, near your church, with about three dollars left of his small capital. Providence seemed to lead him to your door, and he determined to go in and hear you.

"He told me his going to hear you that night was undoubtedly the turning point in his life, for when he went into your church he felt desperate, but while listening to your discourse his better nature got the mastery. I truly believe from what this young man told me that your sounding the depths of his heart that night alone brought him back to his God whom he was so near leaving."

The echo, that is, of multitudes in the house. I am not preaching an abstraction, but a great reality. Oh! friendless young man, Oh! prodigal young man, Oh! broken-hearted young man, discouraged young man, wounded young man, I commend you to Christ this day, the best friend a man ever had. He meets you this morning. You have come here for this blessing. Despise not that emotion rising in your soul; it is divinely lifted. Look into the face of Christ. Lift one prayer to your father's God, to your mother's God, and get the pardoning blessing. Now, while I speak, you are at the forks of the road, and this is the right road, and that is the wrong road, and I see you start on the right road.

The great musician, who more than any other artist has made the violin speak and sing and weep and laugh and triumph—for it seemed when he drew the bow across the strings as if all earth and Heaven trembled in delighted sympathy—the great musician, in a room looking off upon the sea, and surrounded by his favorite instruments of music, closed his eyes in death. While all the world was mourning at his departure, sixteen crowded steamers fell into line of funeral procession to carry his body to the main land. There were fifty thousand of his countrymen gathered in an amphitheater of the hills waiting to hear the eulogium, and it was said when the great orator of the day with stentorian voice began to speak, the fifty thousand people on the hillsides burst into tears.

Oh! that was the close of a life that had done so much to make the world happy. But I have to tell you, young man, if you live right and die right, that was a tame scene compared with that which will greet you when from the galleries of Heaven the one hundred and forty and four thousand shall accord with Christ in crying, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

And the influences that on earth you put in motion will go down from generation to generation, the influences you wound up handed to your children, and their influences wound up and handed to their children until watch and clock are no more needed to mark the progress, because time itself shall be no longer.

Their grotesque alphabet is making the Germans a nation of near-sighted people. Defective vision is not only acquired, but appears to be handed down to offspring. Cohn found over six per cent. of elementary pupils in Germany [illegible]

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, April 14, may be found in Mark 12: 1-12.

This lesson is to be read under strong light from two quite different sources. In the light of the Roman torch setting ablaze the temple tapestries and Israel's royal dwellings, we see a rejecting people themselves rejected and their honor given to another. In the light of the gospel dispensation, with its virginal lamps borne into all dark corners of the earth, we see the rejected son become the world's Redeemer and the one crowned by the faithful in response to Heaven's decree King of kings and Lord of lords. The lesson is an abiding one, with sober suggestions for the nineteenth as well as for the first century. Let the Israel of God know that to abide as the Lord's people they must do the Lord's work and receive the Lord's message. With every age comes a new stewardship and with every new stewardship a new test. May God enable us to-day to make return according to our trust and to hold the vineyard for the Master. "The Lord is at hand."

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

1. *And he began.* Connecting this lesson with that of last week (the triumphal entry), we see that two days have passed. The city seems to have been first entered upon the first day of the week; the barren fig-tree is cursed on the second day as they pass it to Christ's cleansing of the temple, and on the third day as they again enter the city they find the fig-tree withered away. It is on this day that he begins that series of parables which consumes, as it appears, two days in the telling, and which form so large a part of the synoptical gospels.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Planted a vineyard. Revelation begins with the words, "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth," and closes with the communication, "Surely, I come quickly." Rightly indeed it could be said, "The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein." All is God's, naught is our own. With reference to the King alone could it be said, "Lift up your heads, O ye gates." And only as we are joined to his train by grace do we enter rightfully in through the gates into the Lord's own. It is only in Christ that we can utter in else than despair the wondrous pilgrim chant: "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully." None but Christ could enter in his own right.

Let it out to husbandmen. We have it to work, that is all. Here is a man with a thousand-dollar loan. He pays six cents on every dollar of it every year. Why? Because it is not his own; it has been let to him for use. This man in the West has charge of ten thousand dollars' worth of stock. He sends back to the East, perhaps, a third of all receipts. It is a sign that the capital is not his own; he is employing it for another man to whom it belongs. This farm is being worked on shares. One-half of every crop, one-half of all receipts, is apportioned off for another man—the owner. What right have we to the things of this earth? The right of a steward, simply, solely. Are you making your returns to the Master? Ten per cent. you *owe* before you can begin to speak of a gift. Was a tenth of last month's or last week's income laid aside for the Lord? Are you bringing your tithes into the storehouse? Our blacksmith friend is right in his "Path to Wealth or Light from my Forge." (Have you read it?) "Systematic Giving," he says, "I prefer to call systematic paying of what we owe to God."

The fruit of the vineyard. Is it spiritual fruit our Lord desires? Then know by only actual offerings and real sacrifices can he have even these blessed returns of the heart. Do you recall that significant response of Paul's when Epaphroditus came into his cell at Rome, bending under the donations of the generous Christians of Philippi? Hear him; "Not because I desire a gift, but I desire *fruit* that may abound to your account." That which is given in Christ-love is counted for fruit. We have just been having what we call, for want of a better word, "a gift-service." It is a free-will offering, over and above ordinary benefactions. Always large, never failing to agreeably surprise us with its fullness, do you know? it has more of the smell of genuine fruitage than all the other gatherings of the church.

Beating some and killing some. In brief form it is the history of Israel's treatment of the prophet. They dishonored and broke the hearts of the earlier servants of the Lord by simply sending them away empty, Moses and Samuel grieving over the fruitlessness of the code as administered by them. The prophets of the middle course could say in the disconsolate language of Elijah the Tishbite, "The children of Israel have forsaken thy covenant, thrown down thine altars, and slain thy prophets with the edge of the sword; and I even I only am left and they seek my life to take it away." This was a little worse than the realty, it being left for the times of Jeremiah and his confreres to realize the full rebelliousness and cruelty of degenerate Israel. Is it not the treatment untruth is ever disposed to yield the truth? Read what our Saviour says in John 15, concerning the worldly, self-exalting spirit: "If the world hate you ye know that it hated me before it hated you." The blow received by the servant is in reality a blow aimed at the Master.

Having yet therefore one son, his well beloved. It was the final and culminating overture, the last and crowning gift out of the heart of infinite love. It included all that had gone before and all that could possibly come after. When God gave his Son he gave all that he had. It was eternal love giving itself. There is deep pathos in the word. *Yet one he had, a son beloved.* It was all he had, his very all, and well beloved. Yet he spared not even his own Son, but freely sent him forth. Truly "herein is love." He "gave his Son." Fathom such a profound, if you can.

They took him and killed him. That for reverence. O, the dreadful malignity of it! Were we not so familiar with it how the mere statement would shock us! We have read how it startled the Esquimau chief, Kasaignak. The young girl who grew up to years of maturity before she heard the story of the gospel wept and then cried aloud at the enormity of the offense. Terrible it was, but who did it? The Jew of nineteen centuries ago? We cast him out to-day with our unbelief, we slay him and crucify him afresh with our sins; every afront to his truth is a spear aimed at his heart, every mocking of his message is a revilement at the foot of his cross. Look within.

Marvelous in our eyes. Our hands have naught to do with it. It is the Lord's doing and it is only for our eyes to take it in. What is impossible with man is possible with God. Yes, and the inconceivable becomes the actual—actual to faith. The rejected stone stands forth marvelous in its strength and beauty. More wonderful still the rejected and the rejecting people rise to acceptance in the beloved. O may we fall into the hands of God for his mercy! "To *grow* here and there," says Jennie M. Drinkwater, "we must suffer his will to be done *in* us. To *work*, here and there, we must suffer his will to be done *through* us. God's will *for* you will be done by his will *in* you and *through* you." Is not this your petition, too, "Give me all thy will?" Say in the devout spirit of another, "Take thine own will with me, O Lord; thou canst not otherwise than bless."

Next Lesson—"The Two Great Commandments." Mark 12; 28-34.

How to Discredit a Witness.

Lawyer—Now, Mr. Costello, will you have the goodness to answer me, directly and categorically, a few plain questions?

Witness—Certainly, sir.

"Now, Mr. Costello, is there a female at present living with you who is known in the neighborhood as Mrs. Costello?"

"There is."

"Is she under your protection?"

"She is."

"Now, on your oath, do you maintain her?"

"I do."

"Have you ever been married to her?"

"I have not."

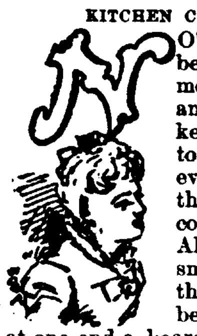
(Here several severe jurors scowled gloomily at Mr. Costello.)

"That is all, Mr. Costello—you may go down."

Opposing Counsel—Stop one moment, Mr. Costello. Is the female in [illegible]

HOUSEHOLD TOPICS.

KITCHEN CONVENIENCES.



NOT every kitchen can be supplied with all modern improvements, and not every housekeeper has the means to possess them; but every one can procure this, and it will pay its cost in a short time. Almost all sinks are too small for comfort, and their proportions can be increased by placing at one end a board of the width of the sink and two and a half feet in length, letting it rest upon the sink. Then have a rim of board, four inches in height, screwed around three sides. Raise the end farthest from the sink slightly, and have one end fastened securely to the wall. Two or three not very deep grooves should be cut into the shelf, so that the water will drain off quickly. As the dishes are washed place them on this shelf, and when all are done turn hot water on them to rinse, and then wipe quickly. Dish-washing is an important part of house-keeping, and a good supply of dish-cloths and wiping towels are indispensable. There should be glass-towels, silver-towels, china-towels, and common dish and tin towels.

A BAD COLD.

For a cold on the chest there is no better specific, for most persons, than well boiled or roasted onions. They may not agree with every one, but to persons with good digestion they will not only be found to be a most excellent remedy for a cough, and the clogging of the bronchial tubes, which is usually the cause of the cough, but if eaten freely at the outset of a cold, they will break up what promised, from the severity of the attack, to have been a serious one.

FLANNEL FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

Mothers will find that a band of flannel worn around the stomach and hips of children who are troubled with bowel complaints during the summer, and whose vitality is low at all times, will greatly benefit them. It may be gored to fit and hooked in the back. Three of these bandages of graded thickness should be kept on hand, and if changed with the weather they will lessen the danger of cold, neuralgia and inflammation of the bowels.

CUTS.

There is nothing better for a cut than powdered resin. Pound it until fine, and put it into an empty clean pepper-box with perforated top; then you can easily sift it out on the cut, and put a soft cloth around the injured member, and wet it with cold water once in a while. It will prevent inflammation and soreness.

HOUSEKEEPERS' HELPS.

Scatter sassafras bark among dried fruit to keep it from becoming wormy.

When flatirons become rusty, black them with stove polish, and rub well with a dry brush.

Lamp wicks give a better light when cut squarely across, and should not be pecked off, as some advocate.

If soap is purchased in large quantities, and kept in a warm, dry place, half the usual amount will be required.

A sure and safe way to remove grease spots from silk is to rub the spot quickly with brown paper. The friction will soon draw out the grease.

As a dressing in the bath, two quarts of water, with two ounces of glycerine, scented with rose, will impart a final freshness and delicacy to the skin.

To the consumptive a panacea is found by daily use of glycerine internally with proportion of one part of powdered willow charcoal and two parts of pure glycerine.

There is scarcely an ache to which children are subject so hard to bear and so difficult to cure as earache. A remedy which never fails is a pinch of black pepper gathered up in a bit of cotton batting, wet in sweet oil and inserted in the ear. It will give immediate relief.

COOKING RECIPES.

Corn Meal Muffins—One and one-half cups corn meal, the same of flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, half-cup sugar, half-teaspoonful salt, small teaspoonful melted butter, two eggs, milk enough to make a stiff batter.

Beef Tripe—Clean the tripe carefully and soak in salt water, changing several times; cut in slices, boil till perfectly done; dip in butter; fry a light brown; season with salt and pepper.

Frosting Without Eggs—One cup granulated sugar and five tablespoons milk, boil five minutes, stir until cold, and put on a cold cake. It is splendid; try it.

Apple Water—Roast some half-dozen apples, when cooked pour over them a pint of boiling water. Mash and strain them. Add sugar or honey.

Cold Cabbage Salad—Chop the cabbage fine, sprinkle it with salt, pepper, and sugar, cover with one-third water and two-thirds vinegar.

Potatoes with Cheese—Cut six cold potatoes into dice. Make a sauce by melting two tablespoonfuls of butter; add two tablespoonfuls of flour and pour on slowly one cupful of white stock and one cupful of milk; season with salt and pepper and add four heaped tablespoonfuls of grated cheese. Put a layer of potato into a baking tin, and pepper; cover with sauce, and so continue until all is used. Sprinkle with buttered crumbs, and brown in the oven.

Orange Float—One quart of water, the juice and pulp of two lemons, one coffee-cup sugar. When boiling hot add four tablespoons cornstarch. Let boil fifteen minutes, stirring all the time. When cold pour it over four or five oranges that have been sliced into a glass dish, and over the top spread the beaten whites of three eggs, sweetened and flavored with vanilla.

The Secret of Cologne Manufacture.

The original eau de cologne is made from a recipe which, according to a writer in the *Leisure Hour*, has been known to only ten people since it was discovered, nearly two hundred years ago. The written copy of it is kept in a crystal goblet under triple locks in the room in which the essential oils are mixed. The casks in which the perfume is kept are made of cedar wood from Lebanon, which is stronger than any other and does not smell. More than two million bottles are sold annually, and of these 150,000 go to one house in London.

A gentleman in jumping off a street car the other day fell and rolled in the gutter. While brushing the dirt from his clothes a little girl ran up to him and said: "Mister, please do it again. Mamma didn't see you that time."

While Christians are to be [illegible] as doves they are [illegible]

BLACK Cascade Silks

That's all we'll say about them this time.

ONLY THIS

When you once wear one, you'll want no other make.

IT'S A FIELD —OF— DAISIES

That's the scene our linen department presents.

TABLE SCARFS

Daisies strewed all over them.

New $2.35 Each.

Hand Painted Scarfs

$1.75 Each.

Pretty New Novelties.

CHINA SILK DRAPES

at $1.10.

The prettiest line we've ever had.

In the Corset section you will find

FERRIS' Good Sense Corsets

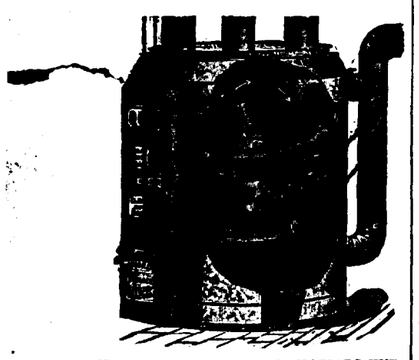
For Ladies and Misses.

This corset is made to conform to the natural beauty of the form—with regard to the best rules of health.

CARPETS.

ROOT & COMPANY

SHE'S A HUMMER!



The above cut represents the HOWARD FURNACE, which obtains by its construction, advantages over all others. It is the most Scientific, Practical and Simple heater yet produced. It has the largest radiating surface, wherein the heat is circulated around and contained in the furnace instead of passing directly into the chimney. This furnace does not burn over one ton of coal a month in the coldest weather and in some instances less. This furnace will also heat by means of hot water, thereby reaching distant rooms where hot air cannot. It is low down and can be set in the lowest cellar and still allow hot air pipes to be taken from the top instead of the side of the casting as in all other furnaces.

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34 East Berry Street,

Largest assortment of Spring and Summer Suitings, embracing all the latest novelties. An early inspection is requested.

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TRUNKS, VALISES, HAND BAGS, ETC.

Largest and complete line on hand. All will be sold at bottom prices. Those needing goods in this line will do well to call and examine our stock before making their purchases. Repairing promptly and neatly done.

NO. 88 EAST MAIN STREET.

WM'L R. TAYLOR,

Piano Tuning and Repairing,

CALHOUN STREET.

PRICES DOWN.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

Fishing in the rivers about here is fine.

The circuit court will open Monday morning.

The Tad Pole club is arranging for its annual outing.

The Forty-seventh Indiana will hold its annual re-union at Wabash on May 16.

Mr. Henry Hohman has taken charge of a chair at the Aveline house barber shop.

A penalty will be attached to all unpaid city and county taxes after next Monday.

Mr. W. McK. Pardee, of the Nickel Plate, went out for a days' field sport this morning.

Mr. Joe Derheimer is constructing a big sewer for the Diamond Match company at Wabash.

Rev. R. M. Barns delivered a grand address to the students of the M. E. college last evening.

Rev. D. C. Woolpert will preach his first sermon at Warsaw, his new charge, one week from to-morrow.

Congressman Burrows, of Michigan, was the guest of Mr. George McKinnie's railroad hotel last night.

Henrietta Hoagland sues Reuben Rousseau to set aside fraudulent conveyance. T. E. Ellison is counsel.

The Belknap Rifles, of San Antonio, Tex., en route to Washington, will shortly be entertained by the Rifles.

An election of trustees for the Oak Grove cemetery in Aboite township, resulted in the selection of Charles B. Flack, George W. Abel and Wilson Clarks.

Quite a number of the friends of Col. Andy McClure tendered him a surprise party at his pleasant home on Douglas avenue last evening. They were royally entertained.

County Surveyor Fisher report a fearful rain and hail storm down about Monroeville yesterday. Ditches perfectly dry when the rain began were raging in an hour.

The funeral of the late John Hagen, of Arcola, will take place to-morrow morning, at 10 o'clock, from the residence, with services at St. Patrick's church, Arcola, at 11:30 o'clock.

The Sunday school convention of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Northern Indiana, for the year 1889, will be held in Messiah Lutheran church, Constantine, Mich., May 14, 15 and 16.

Intelligence has been received of the death of Capt. Harmon Fasset, late of company I, Eighty-eigth Indiana Volunteer infantry, at St. Joseph mission, March 14. 1889, aged fifty-three years.

The Methodist college societies gave pleasant entertainments at their halls last evening. Rev. R. M. Barns, the pastor of the Wayne street church, delivered an address at the Philalathean entertainment.

A telegram was received in this city yesterday from J. R. Burns, assistant yardmaster of the Union Pacific railroad at Denver, Col., inquiring for relatives of M. T. Elshire, who was killed in that city yesterday.

Mrs. Benjamin Conrad, who has been with her son-in-law, Rev. A. K. Zartman, during the winter, left for her home this morning at Canton, O. Mrs. Conrad made a number of friends during her stay in the city.

Mrs. Bean, of Wellsville, O., mother of E. L. Bean, of Pittsburg; George Bean, of Chicago, and Mrs. Capt. Henry McKinnie, of this city, is lying at the point of death. The family have been summoned by telegraph to her bedside.

It is understood that Charles A. Chapman, the eldest son, will contest the will of his father, the late Colonel C. W. Chapman, of Warsaw, and with that end in view has secured the services of M. A. O. Packard, of Plymouth, as one of his attorneys.

Mr. Rudy C. Reinewald is advertising the vote of 1885 on his cards. He places Mr. W. W. Rockhill's vote at 1,698 and his own vote at 1,438, giving Mr. Rockhill credit for only a majority of 259. Mr. Rockhill's vote that year was 1,901 instead of 1,698 as Mr. Reinewald has it, giving him a majority over Mr. Reinewald of 462. Mr. Rockhill has taken the figures from the record.

Warden Murdock had given notice that sealed proposals would be received by the directors of the prison north and warden until April 15, for the construction of the big prison sewer. Owing to the fact that a question has arisen relative to the legality of the general appropriation bill, under which head, it is thought, the prison sewer appropriation comes, the letting of this contract has been postponed until a following term. Mr. Joseph Derheimer, of this city, is one of the bidders.

In a letter to Billy Beane, of the Goshen *Democrat*, Mrs. Emma Molloy Barrett writes from Missoula, Montana: "You will see by the papers that come with this, that we expect soon to be connected with St. Petersburg, Russia, and when you make your tour around the world, you can stop over a few days and sample our bill of fare, and you will always find the latch-string of our home out to you and yours. I am holding a [illegible]

Dr. Barnett has gone to Portland, Ind.

Bock beer is ripe, and several drunks will blossom with it.

The new Catholic church at Monroeville will be dedicated on May 12.

Mr. Seymour Boyd, of the Bass works, is confined to his bed by illness.

Nine members of the "Fat Me'ns Club" stopped at the Brunswick.

The Baldwin Comedy company hold the boards at the Temple all next week.

The Trades and Labor council met last night but did not transact any business.

Mr. J. H. Bass received by express last evening two handsome swans for the Brookside farm.

Miss Emily Stubenatzy, a teacher in the public schools at Jackson, Mich., is visiting friends in the city.

The Dorcas society gave an elegant supper last evening in their parlors at the English Lutheran church.

A stable, with its contents, on the farm of Cleve Strong, in St Joe township, was destroyed by fire last Tuesday.

The wind does not agitate the hirsute decorations of Mr. Otto Gross' face now. A tonsorial lawn mower gathered them in yesterday.

Mrs. William Burke, of Elizabeth street, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Ringwalt, at Hicksville, Ohio, has returned home.

Miss Alice Provines, of Huntington, is in the city at the bedside of the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George R. Hench, who continues quite ill.

The Knights of St. Charles have six initiations on hand for to-morrow at the St. Mary's church. The basement of edifice is being placed in condition for a convenient drill room.

Rev. J. C. Cromer, who came home to conduct the funeral services over the late Miss Cora Newell, is expected to return to Michigan City to continue revival services next week.

The Hendricks club directors held a meeting this aftrnoon. It is proposed to place the club on a safe basis and in the near future indulge in a parade which will be an annual feature.

The Lafayette *Courier* says: "Frank Hart and Mrs. J. B. Mitchell, who accompanied the remains of the late Mrs. C. G. Longyear to Fort Wayne yesterday, returned home this morning."

At the Rich house are registered: A. N. Firt, Seymour, Ind.; W. B. Fouts, Union City; J. W. Hanan, Lagrange; A. W. Guldlin, Richmond; G. T. Benager, Indianapolis, A. B. Decker, Lafayette.

Judge Bobo, of Decatur, expects to leave for the west about the middle of next week on an extended trip in hope of benefitting his health. Judge Chapin has promised to preside in court for him some of the time.

Mr. Frank Stouder, the popular treasurer of the Temple, donned his handsomest smile and newest suit of clothes to-day and report has it he will Sunday at Warsaw in the smiles of the prettiest maidens.

At the Brunswick are registered Robert J. Otcon, Lagrange, Ind.; C. H. Snyder, Wm. Mundenborger, Dasie, Ohio; Wm. Murtzinger, Convoy, Ohio; John Horst, Shelbyville, Ind.; A. J. McFall, Piqua, Ohio.

Mr. Frank Mayo and his admirable company returns to the Temple, Friday, April 26, in his first great success, "Davy Crockett." It will be remembered that Mr. Mayo's company was the strongest ever seen in this city.

The officers of the Thirtieth Indiana regiment are: President, J. W. McKay, lieutenant company H.; vice-president, Elijah F. Coats, company F.; secretary, J. N. Ohlwine, company E.; treasurer, H. M. Goodspeed, company C.

The history of the Passion, recounting the condemnation to death of Christ the Savior, will be sung by three voices in the Cathedral to-morrow after the distribution of the palms. The voices will be taken by Revs. James French, of Notre Dame, Rev. T. M. O'Leary, and Very Rev. J. H. Brammer.

Some time ago a challenge was issued by the Phoenix lodge, Knights of Pythias, to the Fort Wayne lodge for a competition in the workings of the third degree. The same has been accepted and the contest will come off next Monday and Tuesday evenings. Delegations from Auburn, Angola, Defiance, and other places are expected to be here at that time.

The Muncie *Times* says: "The Louisiana lottery continues to fleece the people of this state in spite of our stringent laws on the subject of loteries. Their advertisements and circulars are being distributed by the thousands in every city, and of course Muncie is no exception. Those engaged in this disreputable business are openly defying the law and should be arrested and punished."

April 30th will be the one hundredth anniversary of George Washington's inauguration as the first president of the United States, and as congress has designated the day a national holiday, it will be celebrated throughout the country in a fitting manner. In the large cities business will be entirely suspended, religious services will be held at an early hour in the churches, and appropriate exercises held in the public schools in the forenoon. In the afternoon processions will [illegible]

John Herah, of Indianapolis, is at the Aveline house.

Hon. C. A. Munson has been very ill for two days past.

Henry Fritcha and Mary Miller have been licensed to wed.

The county commissioners allowed a a number of bills to-day.

Mr. Abel White is at home from college for the Easter vacation.

Gen. Tom Bennett has sold out his hotel interests at Richmond.

The Bittinger-Trentman case holds the boards at the superior court.

Mr. T. E. Ellison and Frank Ohnhaus were at Huntington yesterday.

General Foreman Andy McClure, of the Andrews round house, is in the city.

The will of Charles Adam, of Mercer county, Ohio, has been certified here for record.

Henry J. Poyser has qualified as guardian of Fred E. Poyser, minor heir of Oliver McKendry.

Herman Krohne and Clem Reckers leave to-night for several days' hunt at the Kankakee marsh.

The "Fat Men's" club had a very fair house at the Temple last night, and gave a pleasing show.

Mrs. George W. Bell, of Andrews, is a guest of Mrs. Sam Miller, of No. 251 East Washington street.

Mrs. Frank Iten left the city yesterday to visit relatives and friends at Ada, Kenton, and Lima, Ohio.

An Easter concert will be given at the St. Paul M. E. church by the Sabbath school next Friday evening.

The employes at Stoney Island shop were put on nine hours yesterday with a light reduction in the force.

The Catholic Knights of New Haven, have received handsome new uniforms, and will shine in them shortly.

To-morrow is palm Sunday, and introduces Holy week, the last of Lent. Easter Sunday is a week hence.

The machinery is in place for sinking a gas well at New Haven, and the work of drilling will begin next week.

Mrs. Rev. A. K. Zartman is at Toledo, Ohio, for medical treatment. She is accompanied by her daughter.

The Battle of Gettysburg exposition opens at Library hall, April 22, under the auspices of Sion S. Bass post.

Mrs. Carl Bohn, of Fort Wayne, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wehmeyer, at Kendallville, this week.

Supt. Motive Power John MacKenzie, of the Nickel Plate, passed through the city yesterday to his home at Cleveland, Ohio.

The charming and incomparable Lotta has been engaged to present "Pawn Ticket No. 210," at the Masonic Temple, Saturday, April 27.

The battle of Gettysburg is pictured off on a bill board in the court house yard. The granting of such an unusual privilege is criticized harshly.

A ditch eighteen miles long is to be constructed in Paulding county, to drain the great reservoir tract. H. C. Paul & Co., and Boltz & Derheimer will bid on the job.

Mr. T. B. Empie has returned from Washington territory. He pronounces the booms out there as greatly exaggerated, and says Fort Wayne is a good town to grow in.

Huntington is now making an effort to capture the Auburn Church Furniture company. W. H. Keeran, one of its owners, has been down there. He wants $15,000 and the expense of moval.

Mr. P. H. Pernot returned to Indianapolis this afternoon. He will leave Chicago for the Oklahoma region next week. Mr. Will Wilson and Mr. O. E. Mohler, of this city, will join him at that point.

Chief Hilbrecht and Councilman Read were looking at a new fire truck ladder this morning. It is a beauty. The ladder turns on the wagon and by a crank can be run up as high as a hundred feet from the street.

The old Fruit House, now vacant, is in a very bad condition, and property-holders in that neighborhood are anxious for a speedy destruction of the old trap. Parts of the rickety place are saturated with oil, and it would only need a match to work great mischief.

Taylor Parks, from whose right lung Dr. J. W. Younge cut a diseased lobe, goes to his home at Marion, Ohio, today, entirely well. This was a most remarkable operation and the doctor was handsomely rewarded by his patient. This may point out a way to the cure of consumption.

Mr. Henry Strong, of West Jefferson street, continues quite ill. Mr. Strong is one of the oldest residents of the city, having came here fifty-three years ago, and he is now seventy-seven years old. He gave to our suburb, Bloomingdale, its name. His many friends hope for his speedy restoration to health.

The Flag Drill will be a pleasing feature of an evening's entertainment at the Academy next week, under the management of the Baptist church.

The Spring Wraps at Louis Wolf & Co.'s are beautiful.

Remember when you want your next smoke go to Wagner's drug store, or C. B. Woodworth & Co., and try the Cigarro. It is not a cigar. It is fragrant and costs only five cents. Equal to any ten cent cigar manufactured.

FLASHES OF GOSSIP.

A Brilliant Budget of News From the East Pittsburg Yards.

The interest of Jim Young in Roanoke society is unabated.

Owing to a falling off of freight a number of engineers who were recently promoted have been put on the extra list.

Passenger Conductor Johnson is building a handsome residence on West DeWald street, which is nearing completion.

J. Gimbert, who has been employed at the shops, has got tired of the wicked ways of city life, and has gone back to farming.

A very fine mastiff, the property of Wm. Knight, foreman of east car shops, is a terror to tramps and trespassers in that vicinity.

Prof. Sam Murphy is the chief of the corps of painters, and the able efforts of their brushes may be seen in all parts of the United States.

Railroad ties in large quantities are being shipped from Ceylon to points between here and Kalamazoo on the Grand Rapids & Indiana road.

Lawrence Bittenger is the pleasant and efficient head clerk at the shops, and is well posted in the intricate branches of his business.

R. H. Worley, late of the east shops, has resigned his position as a carpenter, and gone to Marion, Ind., where he intends building two houses.

Clem Logan, formerly of the Pittsburg road, but now running a train on the Wabash road from Springfield, Ill., is in the city visiting the old haunts.

The lawn surrounding the east yard office presents a handsome appearance and the work of a landscape gardener could put it in a condition that would be par excellent.

Harry Ertel sports a new dog in his quarters at the east end of the yards. He now has a pair of them and contemplates inviting Mr. Knight's mastiff over and holding a bench show.

The east shop can boast of a humorist who is, in our opinion, a rival to Bill Nye. If you want this fact verified just call on Pete Alter any time after he has eaten a good dinner and you will be highly entertained in that direction.

C. L. Daseller made a flying visit to the east shop yesterday, as he said for the purpose of looking up some material but we knew better, for he got no further than Walton avenue. His best girl happens to be in that vicinity, which was the cause thereof.

Wednesday night is a busy time at the Union stock yards Chicago. Shippers are anxious to reach the Jersey City market Saturday morning and consequently there is a rush on the evening aforesaid. Ninety-seven cars passed here Thursday on the Pittsburg.

The big four, Davis, Klingenberger, Ryan and Hoover, enjoy themselves during noon hours playing "progressive euchre." In the way of manipulating cards, they are becoming experts. The prize, a stale sandwich, is generally carried off by Uncle Davis, of course.

The east car shop is quite rushed with work at present. Besides the building of 100 box cars and 100 Union Line dairy product refrigerators there are 125 cars shopped for repairs. This shop is putting an average of twelve cars per day in service, working full time and with a force of 200 men.

Indian Territory.

I have used Swift's Specific for a scrofulous affection and nervous disorder resulting from blood poison, and pronounce it the very best medicine made. It "sure cured" me, for which I am very grateful. JOHN HUNNICUTT, Leon, Indian, Ter.

ALWAYS RECOMMENDS IT.

I have used Swift's Specific in my family for years for various disorders incident to this climate, and it has always given prompt relief. I took it myself for a nervous disorder produced by indigestion that had troubled me for five years, and it gave me the long sought relief. I induced a friend of mine to take it for a sore leg of twenty years' standing, and it has cured him.

W. M. RUTLEDGE, Sulphur Springs, Tenn.

Boarders Wanted.

Two young gentlemen can find rooms and first-class board by addressing "Board," this office. Is convenient to either the organ factory, the Jenney Electric Light works, or in that vicinity. 9-tf

It is a Cigarro, not a cigar; the new 5c smoke at Wagner's drug store. 12 2t

Clairvoiant.

Madame Fletcher, of Boston, will tell you the past, present and reveal the future. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices 50c and $1. 142 East Wayne St. 11-6t

Cheaper Than Sod.

Lawn grass, ten cents a quart, or twenty cents a pound. One pound covers 400 square feet. A choice line of garden seeds in bulk; also about twenty varieties of fine flower seeds, two cents a paper.

S. BASH & Co.'s, 28eod3w 22 and 24 West Columbia.

Stove Storage.

The Fort Wayne Transfer and Storage Company, having become settled in their quarters at 47 East Columbia street, are prepared to do a stove storage business. They will keep your stove in store during the summer season and at your request return and set [illegible]

New Buildings.

T. D. Devilbiss has been given a permit to build a one and a half story frame house on lot 59, Reed's addition, to cost $500; and also to build a two-story frame house on lot 58, Green's addition, to cost $600.

Fred Doenges, to build a one story frame house on lot 23, Lasselle's addition, to cost $300.

Real Estate Sales.

Fred Eckart has sold to August F. Schoch, lots 1, 2 and 3, Eckart's addition for $1,500.

John Taylor has sold to Eliza Walbaum lot 45, Chute's homestead, for $600.

Christian Parker to Chas. G. Griebel et al. lot 167, Archer's addition, for $112.

That tired feeling and loss of appetite are entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine. Try it and see.

Baths and Massage, Turkish and Russta Cabinet, Electro-Thermal and Napor, etc. Select patients only. Gentlemen 8 to 3 and 5 to 9. Ladies, 2 to 5 p. m. 74 Calhoun street. Take elevator. tf

135 Calhoun St. 135

REMEMBER,

Only 8 Days More

OF THE GREAT

MISFIT Clothing - Sale!

—AT—

135 CALHOUN

Having already convinced the people of Fort Wayne and vicinity of the Genuineness of this Sale, we now take pleasure in announcing that during the next 8 days we shall positively clear out all of our stock, at a great reduction of our former low prices. You don't want to miss this opportunity, then, if you wish to wear the best and finest

Merchant Tailor Made Goods,

and get them for one-half, or even less, than what they are made to measure for, or even at less than what you have to pay for ordinary shop made goods. Remember, positively this sale lasts only 8 days more.

Our Price List for this Sale:

SUITS.

	Former Price.	Now.
$25.00 Custom-Made Suits	$12.00	$10.00
$30.00 Custom-Made Suits	15.00	12.00
$40.00 Custom-Made Suits	20.00	16.50
$50.00 Custom-Made Suits	25.00	20.00
$60.00 Custom-Made Suits	30.00	25.00
$70.00 Custom-Made Suits	35.00	30.00

Spring Overcoats.

	Former Price.	Now.
$25.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	$12.00	$10.00
$30.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	15.00	12.00
$40.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	20.00	16.50
$50.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	25.00	20.00
$60.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	30.00	25.00
$70.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	35.00	30.00

A nobby and complete line of Pants from $2.75 to $6.75 which were made to order for double the money.

ALL ALTERATIONS to improve a fit done free of charge.

Misfit Clothing Parlors

121 SOUTH BOYD ST.

Open Evenings till 9 o'clock, Saturdays, 10:30 p. m.

--THE--

PEOPLE'S STORE,

EAST BERRY STREET.

Pixley & Long Block.

Are Receiving

Stacks Of

NEW GOODS

New Lots of

Hosiery and Underwear

--AT THE—

LOWEST OF PRICES!

Immense Line of New

Dress Goods!

All the New Shades, with Trimmings to Match Them.

Special Display of

LACE CURTAINS, SCRIMS, DOTTED SWISSES AND MADRAS, DRAPERIES, ETC.

French sateens!

—AT—

25 Cents a Yard!

Sold Everywhere at 37c.

LONSDALE!

—AND—

Fruit of Loom Muslins!

At Our Special Low Price.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Building.

EAST BERRY STREET.

CHEAP HARNESS!

For the next thirty days we will offer FINE DOUBLE AND SINGLE HAND-MADE HARNESS At a great Reduction in Prices, at NEIREITER'S HARNESS SHOP, a11-1m 28 CLINTON STREET.

Horace, makes a specialty of selling Trunks and valises very cheap. Musical instruments at immense bargains. Will repair your watch cheaply, and keeps the best Violin and Guitar Strings. tf.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

Watch his bulletin for some special bargains.

BUY

Challenge Brand

SUGAR - CURED - HAMS!

ENGLISH BREAKFAST BACON!

AND EXTRA NO. 1

FAT SHORE MACKEREL.

PYKE'S GROCERY

80 CALHOUN STREET.

THIEME +-+ BROS.,

TAILORS,

HAVE OPENED A FINE

Tailoring Establishment at 12 W. Berry.

The stock is entirely new and comprises all the Latest Novelties in the way of

CHEVOITS, CASSIMERS, AND WORSTEDS,

For Spring Suits, Trowsers, and Overcoats, both Foreign and Domestic Fabrics.

NEW [illegible] REASONABLE [illegible]

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS

PRIESTLEY'S

BLACK GOODS!

This celebrated maker of Black Wool and Silk and Wool Fabrics stands at the head of the class.

His fabrics are well known to every lady of taste and good judgment.

You can find Priestley's Celebrated goods for sale in Fort Wayne by

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

MRS. SHERMAN'S ROSARIES.

At her death Mrs. William T. Sherman left, among other souvenirs, a beautiful palm-wood box, filled to the lid with rosaries, medals, and talismanic emblems of religion, wrought in all manner of metal, crystal, wood, and decorative material, to be distributed among her friends. These mementoes were gifts from prelates, priests, pontificates, and recluses from all parts of the world, some of the beads in the rosaries having been carved centuries ago by old monks consigned to voluntary imprisonment. Besides the beads, medals, crucifixes, and pictures she left superb specimens of needlework, hand-wrought by nuns from the convents of France, Italy, and America, including bits of lace, handkerchiefs, veils, embroidered gloves, caps, doylies, house and table linen and cushions, scarfs, tapestry, robes, and draperies. Since her death letters of condolence have poured in on her family from all quarters of the globe. Her loss weighs heavily upon the old soldier, who has shut himself up in his house, refusing all callers but inmates and denying himself all manner of entertainments. This plan is objected to by his physician, who insists on his out-door exercise and regular afternoon at the theater, he being a inveterate matinee patron. Most of the time he remains at his desk, busily considering contracts for serial and special articles for publishers of magazines and papers in and about New York.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A Letter From Dr. Hans Von Bulow.

The Knabe Pianos, which I did not know before, have been chosen for my present concert tour in the United States by my Impressario and accepted by me on the recommendation of my friend, Bechstein, acquainted with their merits. Had I known these pianos as now I do, I would have chosen them by myself, as their sound and touch are more sympathetic to my ears and hands than all others of the country.

DR. HANS VAN BULOW.

New York, April 6, 1889.

To Messrs. Wm. Knabe & Co.

Glorious Gettysburg.

In the great battle, no troops from any northern state excelled, in the grandeur of their heroism, those from Indiana. The fight was opened by the men in our state and on every part of the field Indiana was present where hard fighting was called for. In the superb exposition of Gettysburg, at Library hall, April 22nd and 23rd, we will see the very fields that were crimsoned by the blood of our sons and learn the thrilling story of their magnificent bravery.

The Rifles have promised one night at the Baptist Flag Festival next week at the Academy.

MADAM LORENZE.

The Youngest and Greatest Clairvoyant in the World Has Arrived.

Tells your entire life; past, present and future fortune, in a dead trance; with names and dates. Know your fortune. Forewarned is forearmed. All should consult this lady. Fee, 50c, $1 and upwards. Parlors, 27 Baker street. 13-6t

2,200,000 Grand Republic Cigarros went up in smoke last year. Sold by Wagner's drug store and C. B. Woodworth & Co. 12 2t

"Gruber's Best" ten cent cigar is in popular demand. It is a pure brand and always reliable.

Potatoes and Onions Down.

Choice Hebron Potatoes, 35c bushel.

Denver onions, 20c bushel.

Fancy Jersey sweet potatoes, 35c peck.

FRUIT HOUSE.

[illegible] No. 98 Lafayette street. Very [illegible] lot, being [illegible] feet. In[illegible]

A SENSATIONAL SUICIDE.

The President of a St. Louis Grain Elevator Company Hangs Himself on Account of Financial Embarrassment.

ST. LOUIS, April 13.—John Jackson, president and proprietor of the St. Louis grain elevator company, and a prominent and wealthy citizen of this city, committed suicide by hanging, some time during last night, in the office of the grain elevator. His body was found by the janitor this morning, upon entering the office. Several letters were found on his desk addressed to members of his family and business friends. The announcement of the suicide created intense excitement in business circles.

It was well known on change that he was heavily interested in the May wheat deal, and there are suspicions that a financial sensation will follow. Mr. Jackson was sixty-eight years of age, and leaves a wife and two adult children.

CINCINNATI, April 13.—John Huening, a harness-maker, aged thirty, living at Main and Twelfth streets, cut his throat with a razor shortly before 3 o'clock this morning. He will die. Domestic difficulty was the cause.

WHITE CAPS.

They Continue to Terrorize the People in Southern Indiana.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., April 13.—The White Caps have commenced brisk depredations in Warwick and Dubois counties. John Lansford, road supervisor, received notice from the White Caps that some of the hogs he had impounded were the property of poor people unable to pay fines and if not at once released he would be visited Wednesday night and compelled to surrender them. Thursday morning, Lansford was awakened by twenty masked men who demanded the hogs, and in the fight which ensued, a son of Lansford and five White Caps were wounded.

White Caps visited the house of W. F. Mosterson, of Newburg, Thursday, and administered to him ten lashes and a promise of forty more if he did not provide for his family.

The same night White Caps visited a negro named James Crews, who has a white wife, tied him to a tree, and administered forty lashes on his back.

CHICAGO MAPS.

A Mother Accidentally Shoots Her Son—A Street Car Conductor Assaulted.

CHICAGO, April 13.—Last evening, Mrs. Edward Gallery accidentally shot and killed her eleven year old son, Eddie. The boy was playing with a self-acting revolver he found in his father's room, and in taking it from him, the mother somehow accidentally discharged it, the bullet penetrating the brain causing death within an hour. The mother is almost crazed with grief.

Last night two men were put off a street car for being disorderly and refused to pay their fare. They afterward attacked the conductor, named McGinnis, and beat him so that his recovery is doubtful.

THE DANMARK.

All On Board the Wrecked Steamer are Thought to be Safe.

NEW YORK, April 13.—The offices of Funch, Edye & Co., the New York agents of the Tingvalla line were besieged to-day by anxious friends of people on board the Danmark.

LONDON, April 13.—It is believed that all on board the steamer Danmark, which was found abandoned at sea, were taken off safely.

It is now definitely learned that there were on board the Danmark 628 passengers and 54 officers and crew.

NEW YORK, April 13.—The steamer. Island, from Copenhagen, was sighted off Sandy Hook, at 1:45, this morning. It is thought, perhaps, the Island, may have picked up the passengers and crew of the Danmark.

Forty Pipemen on a Strike.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., April 13.—Forty pipemen engaged in laying natural gas pipes here yesterday struck for higher wages, demanding twenty-five cents more per day. They were discharged and new men employed. An effort was made to intimidate the new men but nothing serious has yet occurred. They are all strangers and were receiving $2 per day. Patrick Cusick, one of the strikers, was arrested this evening for assaulting one of the workmen. The aid of authorities has been enlisted.

A Barn and Horse Burned.

HUNTINGTON, April 13.—During the storm yesterday the barn of Christian Engleman, two miles west of this city, was struck by lightning and burned. A lot of agricultural implements, some feed and one horse were consumed. Loss above twelve hundred dollars. No insurance.

Gushing Wells.

FINDLAY, O., April 13.—Two gas wells were drilled yesterday. One has a capacity of 30,000,000 and the other of 20,000,000 feet per day.

PRESIDENT HARRISON

Does Not Take His Contemplated Trip, But Makes a Few Appointments.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—The rain that set in last night interferred with the plans of the president and several members of his cabinet to take a jaunt down the Potomac.

The president to-day made the following appointments:

Thos. B. Coulter, of Ohio, to be auditor of the treasury for the postoffice department, (sixth auditor).

Collector of customs: John B. Fisher, for the district of Richmond, Va. Harrison Geer, for the district of Huron, Mich. Max Pracht, for the district of Alaska.

William Gaw, jr., assistant appraiser of merchandise in the district of Philadelphia, Pa.

George M. Christen, of Iowa, was to-day appointed an assistant superintendent of the railway mail service in the postoffice department.

James A. Stuart, of Illinois, was to-day appointed a postoffice inspector at a salary of $2,500 and assigned in charge of the Chicago division.

F. Minnis Harris, of Missouri, a postoffice inspector, has resigned.

The president to-day appointed the following postmasters:

Elmer Crockell at South Bend, Ind.; Charles C. Schreder at Huntingburg, Ind.

Secretary Noble to-day appointed Edward M. Dawson, of Maryland, chief clerk of the interior department, vice George A. Howard, of Tennessee, resigned.

Thos. H. Mussick, of Missouri, was to-day appointed to succeed Mr. Dawson as chief clerk of the miscellaneous division.

GENERAL BOULANGER.

He is in Bad Health and His Friends are Alarmed—Other Foreign News.

PARIS, April 13.—The *Press* states that General Boulanger has been compelled to again use morphine on account of his bad health. His friends are anxious about him.

LONDON, April 13.—Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British minister to the United States, sailed to-day for New York.

DUBLIN, April 13.—Mr. David Sheehy, M. P., for South Galway, who is serving a term of five months imprisonment for offences under the crimes act, has been confined in his cell on a diet of bread and water for refusing to perform menial work.

LONDON, April 13.—The judges of the court of the queen's bench to-day handed down a decision that women are ineligible to serve as members of the London county council. This decision renders the election of Lady Sandshurst to the council void. The county council has taken an appeal to the higher court against the decision.

Funeral services were held to-day in the private chapel in St. James palace over the remains of the late aged duchess of Cambridge.

Death of an Ex-Congressman.

NEW YORK, April 13.—Ex-Congressman Simon B. Chittenden, who has been sick for a long time, died this morning at his residence.

John G. Davis, for many years president of the Merchant Exchange bank, 258 Broadway, died in this city early this morning.

LATER.

The reported death of ex-Congressman Simon B. Chittenden was premature. He is alive but sinking rapidly.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—Indiana—Fair, preceded by rain in Indiana; cooler, followed Sunday by slowly rising temperature; northerly winds.

MRS. MERRIWEATHER.

She Leaves Her Handsome Fortune to Her Sons.

The will of the late Mrs. M. A. Merriweather has been read. The lady left an estate variously estimated at from $60,000 to $70,000, and most of it is cash.

This property she leaves mainly to her two sons, Messrs. James R. and Frank Merriweather, of this city.

She makes a nice bequest to her sister, Mrs. F. P. Randall, and remembers other relatives.

Those wishing to have their fortunes told should call on Mrs. Silvers, 190 Montgomery street. Ladies, 25c; gentlemen, 50c. Pay in advance.

You Should Not Forget

That the best five cent cigars in the market are the "F. G." and "Frank's Choice." The "Gruber's Best" ten cent brand has no equal. Ask your dealer for them.

The newest Lace and Heavy Curtains at Louis Wolf & Co.

For a complete line of water works goods go to C. W. BRUNS & Co., Opposite Cathedral.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters.

S. & W., best stewing, 25c can.

Selects for Frying, 35c can.

FRUIT HOUSE.

WIND STORMS!

Swept Over Different Parts of the East Last Night Doing Great Damage.

NEW YORK, April 13.—The sudden fury of rain which visited a portion of Manhatten Island last night was felt in greater severity in Astoria, where it assumed the form of a genuine cyclone. Everything that was movable was lifted from the face of the earth and whirled at a fearful speed through space. Shutters were torn from the houses and fences from their foundations. Wagons were overturned and roofs were swept off in an instant. A number of houses were unroofed at different parts of town and several persons were severely injured.

NEW PHILADELPHIA, O., April 13.—A cyclone struck the mining town of Beidler, yesterday afternoon, and demolished six dwellings. Wm. Lewis' twelve-year-old daughter, was caught in the ruins and fatally injured. Others were badly hurt.

WHEELING, W. Va., April 13.—The country along the Ohio river from this city for thirty miles and westward into Ohio was visited at 6 o'clock, last evening, by a very heavy storm of rain, wind and hail which did great damage to property. Half dozen houses and other buildings were struck by lightning, and two or three of them were burned.

A CLOSE CALL.

Four Farmers Stunned by Lightning and Their Horse Killed.

Yesterday, three brothers, named Hollopeter, with George Timbrock, all farmers in the northern part of the county, drove to the farm house of Farmer Greenawalt, near Maysville.

It was raining when they arrived at Mr. Greenawalt's house, and the four drove hurriedly to the stable and unhitched their horse. While removing the harness from the animal in the stable, a bolt of lightning shot down from the clouds and went through the barn quicker than thought.

The horse was instantly killed, Mr. Timbrock had an arm broken, and all the men were unconscious for hours. Their escape from death is miraculous, for they were standing about the horse when the flash struck him.

The Hollopeters are sons of J. Wesley Hollopeter, who lives near Cedarville. One of them, Sam Hollopeter, is in a precarious way. He was putting a halter on the horse at the fatal moment and the electric current ran down his body burning his flesh to a crisp and tearing his boots from his feet as clean as human agency could do it. The other brothers were not burned but suffered from the shock.

The eastern and northern part of the county is alive with gossip of the casualty.

Fortunately, the stable did not burn down.

Street Car Strikes.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 13.—There is no change in the situation of the street car men's strike to-day.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 13.—This is the third day of the strike and the company is apparently no nearer moving cars than it was yesterday.

A Village Destroyed.

AUGUSTA, Ky., April 13.—The village of Milford, this county, was almost totally destroyed by fire last evening. Three business houses, fifteen dwellings, the school house and bridge over the river were consumed. Loss about $40,000.

The Walking Match.

PITTSBURG, April 13.—At 2:30 p. m. the walking match score stood: Noremac 469, and Honelman 461.

Held by a Mob.

LAMAR, Col., April 13.—The town of Boston, eighty-five miles south, is in possession of a gang of outlaws, who threaten the lives of everybody.

Messrs. Demassellis and Lapetina have been engaged by the Baptist ladies to furnish the music for each evening of the Flag Festival at the Academy next week.

Take off your hat to the Grand Republic Cigarro. A 10c smoke for 5c. Sold by Wagner's drug store and C. B. Woodworth & Co. 12 2t

Elegant Cabinets at Lowest figures to be found. Remember the place, Star Gallery.

50 Beaded Wraps $3.

50 Beaded Wraps $3.50.

50 Beaded Wraps $5.

50 Cut Bead Wraps $7.

50 Cut Bead Wraps $7.50.

50 Cut Bead Wraps $8.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

Ham and Eggs Lower.

Best Hams, 11c lb.

Fresh Eggs, 10c, dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

For good plumbing try C. W. BRUNS & Co., Opposite Cathedral.

It is a Cigarro, not a cigar; the new 5c smoke at Wagner's drug store. 12 2t

WANTED—A healthy young woman over seventeen years of age, to nurse an invalid lady. Call at 12 East Berry street.

PULPIT THEMES.

As Announced by the Pastors of the City for Their Sermons at the Churches To-morrow.

Pastor Northrop heartily invites THE SENTINEL readers to the 7:30 services at the Baptist church to-morrow evening.

Grace Reformed church, A. K. Zartman, pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Regular services to-morrow morning in the First Presbyterian church by Rev. Dr. Moffat. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Regular monthly business of the city Y. M. C. A. Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Active members are requested to be present.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Trinity Lutheran church—Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Pastor's bible class at the same hour.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets. German in morning; English in evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Hardin, pastor.

Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Rev. J. C. Cromer pastor. All are invited.

Song and praise service at the Y. M. C. A. hall, 105 and 107 Calhoun street, at 4:30 city time. All strangers especially invited and made welcome. Come and take part in the exercises.

Simpson M. E. Church—Preaching at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30. Prof. Rogers of the M. E. college, will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening to-morrow.

The boy's meeting will be held promptly at 2 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. building. Every boy in the city between the ages of six and sixteen years invited. Come and help sing.

Rev. H. N. Herrick, president of Fort Wayne college, is to preach in the Berry street Methodist church morning and evening. The pastor, Rev. W. N. Van Slyke, will be on hand for the Wednesday night prayer meeting.

The Rev. J. M. Boggs, pastor of the Third Presbyterian church, will conduct the meeting for men at the rooms of the R. R. department, Y. M. C. A., to-morrow afternoon 3 o'clock standard time. All men cordially invited to attend.

Rev. G. W. Carder, will preach at the Nebraska Mission church, Sabbath morning at 10:30. Rev. James Trythall will preach at 7:30 p. m. All are invited to attend the Wednesday evening prayer meeting.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabreeze, rector. Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m. Morning service and sermon, at 10:45. Evening service and sermon, at 7:30 p. m. Strangers cordially welcomed.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children. W. B. Hale, the state secretary, will be with us one week from to-morrow.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Elder Sims conducts services. Morning subject, "Christ the World's Greatest Teacher." Evening, "The Head of Gold," with B. B. diagram. Song service at 7:15.

The Sons of Veterans will enjoy the Palm Sunday service to-morrow at the Wayne St. M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 o'clock. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. All cordially invited.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterain church, next Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Boggs. Morning theme, "Christ, the Way, Truth and Life." Evening theme, "The One New Thing in the World." Sunday school at 2 o'clock. Young people's meeting at 7 p. m.

St. Paul's M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7:45 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper. As this is the pastor's first Sabbath for this conference year, he very much desires to meet all of the members of the church, and congregation at all of the services. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

The services of the Second Presbyterian church will be held in the chapel of the City Y. M. C. A. building, at the usual hours, 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. J. L. Leeper, the pastor. Subject morning, "An Earnest Life." Text, "Whatsoever Thy hand findeth to do do it with thy might. Sabbath school immediately after the morning service. A most cordial invitation is extended to all the services.

Smoke the "F. G." and "Frank's Choice," five cent cigars.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room, 33 East William street. 13-2t

TRUSTY'S WIFE!

She Elopes With Trusty's Money and Another Man, But is Overtaken and Returns $1,300 of the Money.

CAIRO, Ill., March 13.—Mrs. John Trusty, of Pulaski county, stole $1,500 from her husband a few days ago and eloped with a neighbor named Peterson, taking her daughter with her. They went to Arkansas, but were traced by the husband and captured at Monmuth Springs. Peterson was jailed there. The wife and daughter were brought to this city Thursday night and made to surrender $1,300 of the stolen money, after which the outraged husband bade them go. The husband went back home and the wife and daughter went to Hoxie, Ark., to start a boarding house.

A SAD PICTURE.

Mrs. Minnie Hartman Goes to Jail With a Babe in Her Arms.

Last night in a Nickel Plate freight car, side-tracked in the yards, Officer Kramer discovered two women and two men enjoying relations that the laws and morals condemn.

He sent for the patrol wagon, and all the offenders went to the police station. The men were bailed out by Jasper, the stone mason, but the women were abandoned to their fate and had to go to jail.

Their names were Frank Murphy, John Baker, Elizabeth Fronfield and Minnie Hartman.

When Mrs. Hartman left home last night, her child, scarcely a year old, was asleep. When she emerged from a cell this morning, her old father was there with her babe, and the woman took it to her arms.

His Honor hesitated to sentence her, but when assured that the woman's husband was now doing a jail sentence for drunkenness, and that she neglected the child, Mr. Muhler concluded the jail the best place for her.

Holding the child in her arms she went over in the Lillie.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CLOSING PRICES—1:15 P. M.

CHICAGO, April 13.—Wheat: April, 87; May, 88; June, 87¾; July, 82¼@82½; Corn: April, 34; May, 34¼@34½; June, 34¾; July, 35¼. Oats: April, 23¼; May, 24¼@24¾; June, 24½; July, 24¼@24½; Pork: April, —— May, $11.50; June, $11.57½; July, $11.67½. Lard: April, $6.70; May, $6.75; June, $6.80; July, $6.85. Short ribs: April, $5.85; May, $5.90; June, $5.97½; July, $6.02½.

Spring Medicine.

The necessity of a spring medicine is almost universally admitted. And the superiority of Hood's Sarsaparilla for this purpose becomes more and more widely known every year. That power to purify the blood, and those elements of strength and health which the system craves, and to which it is susceptible at this season, are possessed by this peculiar medicine in a pre-eminent degree. Scrofula, pimples, boils, or any humor, billiousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, catarrh, rheumatism, or any diseases or affections caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try the peculiar medicine.

Remember the Flag Festival next week at the Academy of Music, beginning Tuesday evening, to be given by the ladies of the Baptist church.

A great reduction in prices at the Temple of Economy, in all kinds of goods. Three ten cent articles for twenty-five cents at 15 East Main street. 13-2t

The "F. G." and "Frank's Choice," five cent cigars, cannot be excelled. Ask your dealer for them.

Prudential Insurance Co. has removed from 1 and 2, Bank block, to room 30, Pixley block. Agents wanted. Apply to D. P. Jones, Supt.

Bath tubs, pumps, sinks, hydrants, rubber hose, at the lowest price at C. W. BRUNS & Co., Opposite Cathedral.

The best Photographs for the money at the Star Gallery.

Ribbed Lisle thread Ladies Underwear 28c, worth 60c. "This is a flyer." Louis Wolf & Co.

50,000!

Slaughtering Sale of Boots and Shoes at Knox & Wilner's, 36 Calhoun Street.

1,000 pairs of Boys' Calf Button Shoes, sewed, $1.25, former price $2.

1,000 pairs of Men's Calf Button Shoes, sewed, $1.85, former price, $3.

1,000 pairs of Men's Calf Button Shoes, sewed, $2, former price $3.50.

Men's Working Shoes, $1.

500 pairs of Ladies' Kid and Goat Button Shoes, $1.50, former price $2.50.

Ladies' Buskins and Slippers, 75 cents, former price $1.25.

All Goods warranted solid. No shoddy and paper.

KNOX & WILNER, 36 Calhoun Street.

ROBBED BY HIS NEPHEW.

A Young Rascal Touches Engineer Ph. Dodd to the Tune of $100.

Engineer Phillip Dodd, of the Nickel Plate, who resides at No. 10 Jackson street, was surprised yesterday by a visit from his brother's son, James Dodd, who is 28 years of age, and a resident of Indianapolis. Phil, as he is familiarly called, made it very pleasant for the young man by having friends call and spend the evening in his honor. This morning Phillip and his nephew left bed about the same time, and when the latter made his appearance in the kitchen, Phil informed him that he was going to the grocery for some meat and eggs for breakfast, and that he should make himself at home until his return.

Mrs. Dodd had not yet arisen and upon Phillip's return the nephew was missing and about $100 in money and a bran new hat belonging to the uncle. The agreeable surprise of last evening was turned into a very unpleasant one. Phillip at once notified Chief Diehl of the case and we hope the young rascal will be brought to justice.

PASSED EARTH'S PORTALS.

The Dead of the Week Have Gone to Their Eternal Homes.

The following deaths have been reported to the city undertakers for the week ending April 13, 1889.

Mary E. Kyle, 45 years, pneumonia.

Frank W. Weismantel, 5 years, brain fever.

Margaret Collins, 66 years, cancer.

Child of J. Bastus, 1 day, exhaustion.

Edith Seeley, 48 years, Bright's disease.

Ada L. Bond, 8 years, meningitis.

John H. Slagle, 50 years, heart disease.

John Hagen, 67 years, heart disease.

Cora M. Newell, 23 years, pneumonia.

Paul Gillen, 3 weeks, spasms.

Perry Goff, 4 days, exhaustion.

Gottlieb Byerle, 36 years, consumption.

Ida Hilgeman, 1 day, exhaustion.

Twin children of John Thieme, exhaustion.

WE ARE ALL RIGHT.

Mayor Muhler Contends That the Pennsylvania Railroad is Not Displeased With the City.

At stated intervals the *Daily News* discovers something that displeases the Pennsylvania railroad company, at least it surmises so. Mayor Muhler said this morning that in a recent conversation Vice President J. N. McCullough expressed himself as pleased and highly satisfied with the manner in which the Pennsylvania railroad company has been treated by the city of Fort Wayne through all the years since it has had an interest here. "I do not like the idea of making little of our own city and of constantly agitating its shops and manufactories with threatening statements," said his honor, "for it hurts every citizen and does great harm to the community at large. These statements always appear about election time. The city, as a city is not responsible for the voting of aid to the Mahoning or any other road and why should it be paraded in the light of an enemy to the Pennsylvania railroad company when in fact all its friendship goes out to that corporation and its interests. The city besides is principally above reproach. In the last four years we have paid off $84,000 of our bonded debt. Last March we had in the treasury $28,000 more than we did that time four years ago and to-day the city is $125,000 better off than she was then. The city finances are all right. We will never raise the tax levy or drive from our midst any railroad shop or manufactory. I complain not of personal criticism, but I ask that the city of Fort Wayne be not placed in a false light."

THE Prince of Wales will go to Berlin in the spring to pay a formal visit to the German Emperor in his military capacity as Colonel of the Blucher Hussars. The meeting between Col. Guelph and his superior officer will doubtless be an affectionate one, though the usual osculation will probably be omitted.

See those Handsome Cabinets at the Star Gallery. For the price they have no equal.

Best wool carpet on earth at Louis Wolf & Co.

Take off your hat to the Grand Republic Cigarro. A 10c smoke for 5c. Sold by Wagner's drug store and C. B. Woodworth & Co. 12 2t

Ten cents off on the dollar from our regulr prices on all grades of goods from this date at the Temple of Economy, No. 15 East Main street. 13-2t

For hydrants, street washers and rubber hose go to C. W. BRUNS & Co., Opposite Cathedral.

Best half dollar carpets on earth at Louis Wolf & Co.

2,200,000 Grand Republic Cigarros went up in smoke last year. Sold by Wagner's drug store and C. B. Woodworth & Co. 12 2t

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889.

CHARLES A. DANA is said to own the finest collection of rare china in all New York.

GERMAN cavalry officers hereafter will have to include steeplechasing in their studies.

REV. W. HOLLAND, of Pittsburgh, has accumulated 100,000 bugs in the interest of science.

MRS. MEAD, of San Jacinto, Cal., recently plowed 100 acres of ground with a team of oxen.

A JAPANESE paper complains that there are too few qualified physicians and dentists in that country.

A PAPER read before the Historical Society of New York states that there are 5,500 lawyers in New York.

THE English Treasury Department is contemplating the issue of £1 notes, as a remedy for the depreciation of the gold currency by constant use.

STAGG, the Yale pitcher, has received a letter from Melbourne, Australia, asking him to come to their city as a minister and a base-ball expert.

THE parasols this year will have sticks forty-five inches long, eleven inches longer than last year. Sticks for lemonades will remain as heretofore.

MR. SMITH, of Falls Township, Ohio, being of an unusually prudent mind, has purchased his coffin and tombstone, the goods to be delivered on the day of his death.

AN 18-year-old girl was arrested in San Francisco the other day who testified that for the past year she had been consuming over $2 worth of morphine daily.

THE Rochester *Post-Express* fears international complications if American breweries are sold to the English. The seizure of British "schooners" will be frequent.

RUSSIAN authorities have captured a gang of robbers who wrecked a train and caused the death of fifty persons. Russia is just the country for such ruffians to be caught in.

THE New York Fire Department had 46 men killed and 300 injured at fires last year. The position of a fireman is rated as hazardous as that of an employe in a powder-mill.

THE richest man in Boston is Fred L. Ames, whose fortune is reckoned at about twenty million dollars. His grandfather, Oliver Ames, used to peddle shovels of his own handiwork.

THE following advertisement lately appeared in a Parisian newspaper: "A lady having a pet dog whose hair is of a rich mahogany color, desires to engage a footman with whiskers to match."

IN London there are 3,700 persons of either sex who earn their living as teachers, performers or composers of music. Then there are also 1,100 orchestral players, half of whom are violinists.

GEORGE KENNAN, the Siberian traveler, is said to be the only known American who ever completely mastered the Russian language, except Caleb Cushing, formerly Minister to St. Petersburg.

"UNCLE CHAS," the mail carrier between Barnesville and Zelulon, Ga., has been making regular daily trips for a little more than eight years. It is estimated that his trips aggregate 65,000 miles.

SINCE the last Postmaster General allowed two of his clerks to get married and retain their positions in the office, the number of married couples in the departments at Washington is increasing rapidly.

UNDER the law of Canada if you drop a letter into the box unstamped, or wrongly addressed, or want to change it for any reason, no postal official has the power to return it to you, no matter if you are the Governor General.

THE New York *Tribune*, noting the importation of a coop of Langshan fowls, says that the breed is as old as Confucius. There are breeds in this vicinity fully as old, as shown by the spring chickens now served at some of the restaurants.

THE young Emperor of China, says a Shanghai paper, has a will of his own. He has a serious hesitation in his speech, and speaks slowly and with much difficulty. He is quick in disposition, but obstinate. His head is large, with a thin, pointed face.

A WASHINGTON tradesman charged a Philadelphian who went to see the inauguration 25 cents for four crackers and two red herrings. This is reckoned to be about on a par with the old cost of 10 cents for a "California hot lunch," one cracker and pepper sauce.

SECRETARY RUSK, who presides over the Department of Agriculture under the new administration, was a towpath companion of Garfield when the latter was a boy, and has been a stagedriver, Sheriff, legislator, soldier, Congressman, and Governor of the Badger State.

PUNDITA RAMABAI, the educated Hindoo woman who came to this country to raise money for a home in Bombay where child widows of the higher castes might be educated, obtained about twenty thousand dollars in subscriptions and the promise of an income of $5,000 a year for a period of ten years.

WILLIAM NEWMAN, Barnum's experienced elephant trainer, is credited with the following philosophical comment: "Elephants are very much like human beings, especially in one regard, and that is the females are very much nicer and better than the males, and also in that when a female is bad she is worse than the worst male."

A MINERAL that resembles coal has been found on a farm at Southwest Harbor, Me. It burns briskly till nearly half reduced, and when burning is as soft and ductile as putty. When burned out the substance is black as jet and as hard as flint. Rubbed with a woolen cloth it will give a brilliant polish.

THE youngest couple ever married in West Virginia were made man and wife the other night at Kerser, Mineral County. Their names are Chloe Poland, aged 13, and Joe Snow, aged 14. They had been lovers for four years, and after frequent entreaties received parental consent to marry. The bride was attired in a short dress.

IT costs something to keep up royalty. The late Crown Prince Rudolph's debts, it is said, amounted to £400,000, although he had an income of £150,000 a year, and his palaces and country places cost him nothing. Where the money went nobody knows. A great deal of his jewelry, of which he had a very large and valuable collection, has disappeared.

A RESIDENT of Martin's Ferry, Ohio, has two small boys and one big dog, a Newfoundland, their constant companion. The other day the boys got to fighting, and the smaller was getting the worst of it, when the dog, who had been an uneasy observer of the proceedings, rushed between the lads, separated them by main force, and then dragged the larger boy away, without hurting him in the least or showing a particle of ill-temper.

A SPEAKER before a farmers' institute in Massachusetts the other day argued that farming had more bright sides than any other business if the farmer only knew it. Unfortunately, the farmer didn't always know it. Then he used this illustration: "Do you hear that delightful music?" said a traveler to his comrade, as he heard the soft buying of a hound. "No," was the reply, "that devilish dog makes such a racket I can't hear anything."

RUSSELL HARRISON, shortly after he went to Montana, was one day walking in the street in Bozeman when he suddenly ran into the thick of a "dispute" in progress between two citizens. There was a scuffle, and one of the combatants dropped his principal argument on the sidewalk. Mr. Harrison picked up the revolver and politely proceeded to return it to the owner, but another person who observed the action thought Harrison was going to shoot, and gave him a smash in the left eye that landed him on his back. Harrison had a badly discolored optic for several days, and was never known thereafter to interfere with Territorial amusements.

SAYS a Washington correspondent of the New York *Sun*: It is beginning to dawn upon official circles that there are two very pretty young women established in the White House, the President's daughter and his son's wife. Mrs. McKee is attractive, and a clever talker. She possesses to a marked degree the charm of naturalness, a charm that, above all other charms, Mrs. Cleveland also possessed. Mrs. Russell Harrison is already remarked as the one upon whom Mrs. Cleveland's mantle of youthful grace and beauty has fallen. Mrs. Fred Grant was regarded as the most beautiful daughter-in-law of a President when she went to the White House a bride in General Grant's second term. Mrs. Grant and young Mrs. Harrison are totally opposite types of beauty in coloring. Mrs. Grant is the purest type of brunette, and young Mrs. Harrison is the purest type of blonde. But they are alike in slender, well-rounded figure, and the beautiful poise of the head.

A Believer in Signal Service.

Signal Service office. Enter indignant stranger.

"Are you the man that predicts the weather?"

"Yes, sir."

"I froze both ears this morning walking four blocks."

"Well, I can't help——"

"You predicted that it would be fair and mild—regular blizzard—below zero."

"Very sorry. Mistakes will happen, you know. Will try to do better next time. Good-morning."

Mollified stranger departs.

Weather Prognosticator (to his assistant)—"John, that's the funniest thing yet. There's a man who believes in our weather predictions. What a freak for a museum. He has a blamed sight more faith in 'em than I have"—*Chicago Herald.*

ASPHALT was used as building material in ancient Babylon. The artificial asphalt obtained from gas works began to be used for pavement in 1838.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Funny Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

THE Japan *Mail* tells a most pathetic story of Kochi harbor, the only commercial port on the island of Shikoku. It is most culpable to the island, and though very shallow and approached by a narrow, tortuous channel, open to the whole "fetch" of the Pacific, it has been practicable for moderate-sized steamers, and there used to be daily communication between Kochi and Kobe and Osaka. Its entrance is cursed by a most treacherous, constantly shifting sand-bar, which moves to and fro and rises and falls according to the swell that comes in from the Pacific, so that it is a continual menace and injury to fishermen, merchants and farmers. Last August three typhoons swept over Shikoku, which left this bar a firm beach 300 yards long and fifty yards wide, and from two to ten feet above high-water mark. The people appealed to the Governor, who could do nothing. There were several engineering schemes for dealing with the bar, but they required time and money, both of which were wanting. The oldest inhabitant then remembered that a similar calamity occurred thirty-seven years ago, and had been conquered by the whole population turning to and digging a channel. The whole population accordingly now turned to and worked on the beach for three days, at the end of which time they had dug a canal twenty-one feet wide and seven feet deep, and success seemed certain. On the fourth day the south wind blew again, and by evening the result of the three days' labor of the population was entirely obliterated, and they have now "to wait patiently the more perfect methods of the Doboku-kyoku," or Civil Engineering Bureau.

A DISPATCH from Mono County, Cal., forms, gives an account of the murder of a settler and four Indians by a band of Piute Indians. The Mono Lake region is a desolate, sterile section, much resembling the country around the Dead Sea. The waters of the lake are thoroughly impregnated with borax, salt and magnesia, and the only animal life found in it is a sort of a worm, about one-fourth of an inch in length, resembling in appearance a shrimp. On the western shore of Mono Lake lived a settler named Louis Sauman, a Schwosian by birth. He had resided there for over twenty years, raising cattle on the stunted pasturage around the lake, leading a lonely life. Occasionally he would kill a Piute and cast the body into the alkaline waters of the lake, where it would soon petrify. This fact was well known to the whites residing in that section, and the gentleman who gives this information says that he has seen four of these bodies calmly reposing at the bottom of the lake. Sauman's avowed intention was to use the bodies as soon as they became sufficiently hardened, for hitching-posts and door-stops. It happened that a body of Piutes strayed near the cabin of Sauman, and in the clear waters of the lake near by they saw the bodies of their murdered brethren lying in the water undergoing the process of petrification. They became frenzied for revenge, and going to Sauman's cabin took him out (he was alone) and shot him through the heart. They then went several miles to a place where four Italians were, and killed three of them, one escaping to Bodie and alarming the citizens, telling them at the same time not to go out there for a few days, as the Indians had sworn to kill any white man that came out. The county officials have started to capture the Indians.

THERE is a case of human ossification at Glen's Falls, N. Y., in the person of Mrs. E. Palmer, of Clinton. Mrs. Palmer fell a victim to her peculiar disease about eight years ago. Some three months ago she was brought to Glen's Falls by the Rev. George Eddy, of that village, for the purpose of giving her the benefit of "faith cure," under his own treatment. Locally the case is know as that of the petrified woman, and it is causing much comment among medical men. All her joints except one shoulder are perfectly rigid, and her whole body is as stiff as a bone. Her lower limbs have stiffened in a bent position, while her arms lie helpless, but as though at ease, by her sides. Her jaws are securely locked, but has some of her teeth are gone she manages to take food and to carry on all necessary conversation. As if to aggravate her condition, she is totally blind, and yet she is of cheerful disposition, and especially enjoys having people talk to her. Mrs. Palmer is 35 years old. She was married some years ago and was then in good health, but after she became thus disabled her husband went to Connecticut and procured a divorce. Mrs. Palmer's mother left a small fortune. Her sisters waived their rights, thus enabling the afflicted woman to have every comfort possible to her condition. Medical men pronounce this as complete a case of ossification as ever came under their notice. But mind does not appear to be at all affected. During the progress of her disease she has taken particular pleasure in composing verses, and her memory is so tenacious that she can mentally frame a poem and dictate it word for word afterward. This has been done so often that a collection of these verses has been printed, making quite an entertaining volume.

E. F. BULLARD and E. T. Brackett of Saratoga have just made what is probably the closing argument before the New York Court of Appeals in a novel case of litigation which has been continuously in the courts for fifty years, having been brought in 1839 by John Bratherson, then practicing law in Schenectady, for his client, Emanuel Consalus of Charlton, Saratoga county, and which soon thereafter took the form of a suit against his client for attorney's fees. In its several phases the case has been heard by every justice of the Supreme Court in the Third district elected since 1847. It has been repeatedly at General Term, and several times before the Appeals Judges. Only one of the parties interested at the beginning of the suit now survives. The amount involved, as recently determined by Referee J. V. Verbeck, is less than $2,000. No less than eleven different judgments have from time to time been recovered, most of which were modified by the courts, thus forming the pretext for continuous litigation, and the special action, which will probably now end the case, was brought eight years ago to enforce payment of the aggregate of the several judgments against the estate of Consalus.

MR. GEORGE S. BATCHELLER, the new Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, is the man who owns the queerest house at Saratoga. That will be sufficient to identify him to a great many people who do not bother their heads with politics. Everybody who visits Saratoga sooner or later discovers that one of the local curiosities is Mr. Batcheller's house. It is located on an elevation beyond Circle street, and in good view from the road to the race track and the lake. It is a rambling collection of architectural fancies and conceits. What makes the house more interesting is the fact that after Mr. Batcheller had secured the complicated plans he had them patented, so that nobody could reproduce his residence. That is the reason it is known at Saratoga as "the house with a patent on it." Mr. Batcheller is said, by Saratoga natives, to derive a great deal of satisfaction from the thought that there is no other house in this country like his, and that there can be no duplicate of it. He is an able man and a rich man. The queer house is his fad.

IN a struggling suburb of Cheyenne, Wyo., a burly tramp entered a house during the temporary absence of the male occupants and ordered a lunch of coffee and hot steaks. On being asked to compromise on a couple of cold sandwiches he repeated his order with an emphasis that provoked the lady of the house to decline further negotiations, and when his remarks became hurled with invectives she slipped quietly out and unchained a couple of big mastiffs. But instead of taking to his heels the tramp backed against the wall of an out-house, and, swinging up his club, received the first dog with a blow that would have done credit to a medieval battle-axe champion and spattered the four-footer's brains all over the yard. Dog No. 2 turned in dismay, but caught a whack that broke his back, and when the lady fled to the house the victor locked the door from the outside and set fire to the building. He then leisurely left for parts unknown, and a posse of mounted pursuers have thus far failed to get on his track.

WHILE sawing through the trunk of an oak tree at Wheatland (Cal.), Wash Bedford came upon some hard substance that broke the teeth of the saw that he was using and prevented further progress. He told Jim Kesner and Win Enochs that he had struck a cannon ball, but they would not believe him. As they were going hunting next day they made it convenient to stop at the camp for the purpose of looking the matter up, and found a log about six feet through, and under the saw cut in the centre could be felt a hard substance. They induced Wash to chop down to get it out, and after over an hour's work he brought out a rock which weighed four and one-half pounds. It can be seen at the Gem saloon. The rock had evidently been laid by some one between the branches of the tree years ago, and the tree grew up and inclosed it. The spot where it was taken from was measured, and it was found to be four feet from where the branches forked. The rock was very hard, and almost round in shape.

DETECTIVE AKERS, of the Municipal Court, Buffalo, relates an amusing story of how he once served a summons on a wary woman who was habitually out when inquired after. It may tend also to show to what straits the authorities are sometimes reduced. This woman had been warned and was continually on the lookout. If the King had called he couldn't have seen her. "So one day," says Akers, "I took off my collar and necktie, and wrapping an old red bandana around my neck, I pulled a slouch hat over my eyes and knocked at the door. When the servant opened the door I asked for something to eat, and was kindly invited in and was given some food. While I was eating if the lady of the house walked by, and my chance had come. I shoved the summons into her hand and made for the door, not quick enough, though, to escape the torrent of abuse she showered on me."

PROF. GERHARDT, of Berlin, the manager of a private Sanitarium, reports a strange case of a disorder which he describes as "chronische moliren krankheit," or "chronic Moor disease." A young chap complaining of rheumatic pains and general debility was introduced to the managers of the Sanitarium, who at first ascribed the symptoms to some nervous disorder, and were nonplussed when the skin of their patient assumed a darker and darker hue, and at last became almost chocolate colored. The rheumatic distress finally subsided, but the original color of the invalid's skin failed to return, and people often stop to stare at him in the streets. The newmade darky may think himself lucky to get off so cheap. In Southern Indiana he would have been promptly expelled from the public school.

THE wild man of Lookout has reappeared, and in consequence there is excitement in the vicinity of Chattanooga. He was seen a few days since, and if descriptions are correct, he is a most remarkable being. His hair and beard are described as flowing to the waist; his finger and toe-nails are long, giving the hands and feet the resemblance of claws. He wears a trunk of bearskin, with a bearskin robe thrown over his shoulders. He carries an ugly bludgeon, and persistently avoids coming in contact with anybody. The timid people of the neighborhood are greatly alarmed, and there is little traveling about at night. This strange creature has been haunting caves and fastnesses of Lookout Mountain and elevations in Lower East Tennessee for years, and nothing is known of his identity.

AMONG the curiosities brought from the Philippine Islands by Prof. Steere, and which has been mounted for the Ann Harbor (Mich.) university museum, is a species of buffalo entirely new to the civilized world, and not known to any scientists or ever before seen here or described. Its body is similar to the American bison, but the legs are longer and the horns slope straight back from the top of the head. There is but little hair on the body, and the hoofs are large and flat, enabling it to swim readily. In habits this animal, although of the buffalo tribe, is similar to the hippopotamus. It is found only on one island of the Philippines, Mindora, and is very ferocious.

THIRTY-SEVEN years ago James Vermilion sent his son George to the pasture for the cows. A few days since George returned to his father's house at Lower Hill, Ill., minus the cows, but possessed of title deeds to a large cattle ranch in Colorado. The son had been dead to his parents all these years, and, though he went away a youth in his teens, he returned a gray and grizzled man of mature years. The fatted calf was killed and there was great rejoicing over the son that was lost but is found.

IN the Gaiety Concert Hall, at Birmingham, England, a few nights ago a dramatic sketch was being presented in which a sailor was represented as being drugged and murdered. A real sailor at this point leaped from the gallery upon the stage exclaiming that he would not see a comrade so maltreated, and it took all the stage hands and four policemen to remove him. The funniest part of it was that in court the policeman testified that the man was cold sober when he did it.

A RESIDENT of Martin's Ferry, O., has two small boys and one big dog, a Newfoundland, their constant companion. The other day the boys got to fighting, and the smaller was getting the worst of it, when the dog, who had been an uneasy observer of the proceedings, rushed between the lads, separated them by main force, and then dragged the larger boy away without hurting him in the least or showing a particle of ill temper.

THE business which is most thoroughly monopolized in New York City by native-born Americans is that of truck owning. Nine-tenths of the carts, trucks, and wagons owned in this city and hired out belong to native Americans. It is a distinctive mark of an old-fashioned ward, like the Ninth, to see in front of nearly every door at night time a truck or cart.

TWO YOUNG tramps at Glenn's Ferry, Idaho, attracted attention, both being very young, and one looked like a girl. Being questioned, they said they were from Sioux City, Iowa, and owned that the smaller was a girl, but they wanted to marry. So a wedding was got up for them and they were married and will be given work there.

THE Czar is said to wear always a ring in which is embedded a piece of the true cross that was given to an ancester of the Czar by a Pope long ago. The Czar is said to be superstitious about this ring, and once, when he had started upon a long journey and had forgotten it, he had his train held while a messenger went back upon a locomotive and fetched it.

MAIL carriers in Morocco are said to avoid risk of losing their places by oversleeping by tying a string to one foot and setting the end of it on fire before going to sleep. The string, they know from experience, will burn so long, and when the fire reaches their foot it is time for them to get up.

THE demand for lizard skins for purses and similar objects is said to have exhausted the supply in Java. The government has interfered to protect the lizards, who are wanted as scavangers, and lizard skins have to be obtained now from South America.

A Railway Incident.

A good-natured-looking westerner in boots entered a car bound for Rosedale, Mass., on the Providence road. It was very crowded, and people were standing up on all sides. Walking slowly through the aisle he came at last upon a young woman reading a novel, who was occupying the whole of an extra bench, turned over, for the accommodation of a small pug dog that lay comfortably snoozing upon a shawl. The passengers who stood about were eyeing the spectacle with looks of indignation; but not one of them seemed to have had the nerve to protest. The newcomer, however, was not lacking in that quality. "Madam," he said mildly, "I would like to sit down, if you please."

The young female looked up at him from her book with a cold and withering glare. "The seat is engaged," she replied with acidulated accents.

"By the dog?"

"Yes."

"Has the dog a ticket?"

(No answer.)

"Oh, I'm sorry he hasn't a ticket," said the man from the west, "because I will have to bounce him off the train."

And with that he picked up Mr. Pug by the back of the neck and gently tossed him through the open car window, and calmly took the seat thus made vacant.

The train had come to a pause at Roxbury station just a minute before, and was only beginning to move as this occurred. The dog alighted upon the ground uninjured and at once scampered out of sight. The mistress who had not had time to interfere—so quickly was the thing done—jumped to her feet with a scream of surprise and would certainly have gone for the wool of her adversary, had not the conductor at that very instant thrust his hand at her for her fare. To the latter, who had not seen the occurrence, owing to the crowd, she made an hysterical appeal for redress, begging him at the same time to stop the engine so that her pet might be picked up. But another passenger put in a word, upon which the official said that she had been served quite right and that she might get off at the next station. This she did.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Jack Tars' Superstition.

Among beliefs current among sailors is the notion that it is unlucky to turn a loaf upside down after helping oneself from it, the idea being that for every loaf so turned a ship will be wrecked. It is also said that if a loaf parts in the hand while being cut it bodes dissensions in the family—the separation of husband and wife. Again, it has long been a widespread belief that the whereabouts of a drowned body may be ascertained by floating a loaf of bread down a stream, when it will stop over the spot where the body is.

A curious account of a body thus recovered near Hull appeared in the *Gentleman's Magazine.* "After diligent search had been made in the river for the child to no purpose, a two-penny loaf, with a quantity of quick-silver put into it, was set floating from the place where the child was supposed to have fallen in, which steered its course down the river upward of half a mile, when, the body happening to lie on the contrary side of the river, the loaf suddenly tacked about and swam across the river, and gradually sank near the child, when both the body and the loaf were brought up with the grapplers ready for the purpose."

A correspondent of *Notes and Queries* maintains that it is a scientific fact that a loaf and quicksilver indicates the position of the body, as the weighted loaf is carried by the current just as the body is. This practice, too, prevails on the continent, and in Germany the name of the drowned person is inscribed on the piece of bread, while in France loaves consecrated to St. Nicholas, with a lighted wax taper in them, have generally been employed for that purpose.

THE selection of a successor to the late Justice Matthews is not the only appointment President Harrison is likely to be called upon to make to the bench of the Supreme Court. Three of the Justices—Miller, Field and Bradly—have passed the retiring age, and it may be assumed as certain, according to a New York paper, that they will avail themselves of their privilege before the end of President Harrison's term, if they do not do so sooner. Justice Bradly, the youngest of these three in point of service, is the oldest in years, being now seventy-six. Justices Miller and Field, who have served respectively twenty-seven and twenty-six years, are seventy-three years old.

One Dr. Terr, in England, is advocating the sting of bees as a remedy for rheumatism. He declares that he has treated with success 173 cases, and has given in all 20,000 stings.

BILL NYE SEES NIAGARA

HE IS NOT DISAPPOINTED, BUT SPEAKS WELL OF THE FALLS.

The Humorist's Description of the Great Cataract—Indians Now Go East to Secure a Regular Yearly Supply of Relics—Nemesis on the Trail.

EATING a hasty meal, our party, arrayed in alpenstocks and conscious rectitude, began the ascent from Buffalo by a circuitous route. We reached Niagara Falls Station, whence we proceeded by drosky to our chalet. Here we alighted. The chalet is kept by a native American, and after our long journey from Buffalo it was good to once more hear the music of our own language. Hastily eating a light lunch we put on our top coats, and in charge of a John Darm we proceeded by diligence toward the Falls via the American side.

The storm now burst upon us in all its fury, and the rain descended in the wildest profusion, saturating the Falls and rendering them well-nigh impassable. Our muleteer covered himself with his pontoon, wrapped his tarpaulin around his ears, and while our slender diligence swayed in the blast he drove us across to Goat Island. The thunder of the immense volume of water was now swallowed up by the mighty roar of the bursting tempest, and then as it died away like the wail of a perishing soul one would again hear the sullen thunder of the Falls.

We now began the descent on the side of Goat Island looking toward the Great Horseshoe Fall. The rain fell in torrents, and as our umbrellas had been turned wrong side out by the blast we were soon wet to the skin. There we stood in the presence of the greatest spectacle America can produce, perhaps, outside of Congress. Like an egotistical author Niagara for centuries has been pouring over her own works. It is really, however, beyond criticism. I went there thinking that if the Falls really deserved seathing I would seathe them through the press and inquire their business, but I must say that, like Mr. Booth, they deserve their great success, and I do not blame them for respecting themselves, and having their pictures taken every little while, and getting their names in the papers. They deserve all the glory they have got, and far be it from me to put a straw in the way of the progress of Niagara Falls.

We next went down to the Whirlpool, and on the way a detachment of John Darms escorted us with an air of suspicion. Our drosky driver evidently watched us every moment like a cat. At the Whirlpool we alighted again, being narrowly watched by the driver and a John Darm from Cohoes.

Here, as we reached the brink of the cliff, the blizzard struck us amidship; the great Niagara, which has assisted so many temperance lecturers in scaring to death the moderate drinker, seemed to become silent in the presence of Mr. Blizzard from the wild and untamed West. Just then my high silk hat, which I wear in ascending the Alps and doing the tourist act generally, went up into a large blue hole in the sky; and while I was watching it the square red remarks, "Keep off the grass," with an iron rod on one side, swatted me across the stomach.

The storm was now at its height, the roof of the hotel gently lifted with the breeze, and through the fast falling rain we could see a surprised gentleman in his room just emerging through the neckband of a bright new shirt.

'TWAS WELL LOCKED AFTER.

With a look of wonder and horror he tried to pull down the roof again and conceal himself, but he could not do so.

The storm now took off its coat and shrieked while the Whirlpool was lashed to its greatest fury and at the Whirlpool Bazaar genuine Indian moccasins made in Connecticut went down to $2 a pair. I made a movement toward the brink of the precipice, intending to peer down over it into the boiling waters, when I felt the grasp of a John Darm on my shoulder and I jerked back with an oath which would have sworn in a whole precinct of nonresidents at a Presidential election.

"Monsieur fool heemself," said the John Darm, in pure Buffalo French, with a slight patois of the Rue de Main street. Then grinding his teeth, he managed to make me understand that I had stated in Buffalo that "I was going over the Falls and through the Whirlpool" but that a nemesis was on my trail. It is disagreeable to have your trail stepped on by a nemesis, and so I explained that I meant to be figurative, and so when the John Darm had opened my overcoat and found that I was not dressed in tights with double-loaded bridge jumping shoes he allowed me to pass. It was here at the bazaar that I met my old friend Pocomoco of the Piute tribe of Indians. "And what are you doing here, so far away from home, Pocomoco?" I asked in the light running domestic accents of the Piute tongue.

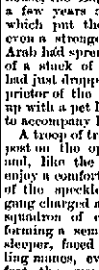
"I am here," he replied in the same language, "to procure one regular supply of Indian relics for the coming year. We cannot compete any longer with Connecticut in the manufacture of genuine Indian relics. So we come to Niagara Falls for them. We also get most of our ornamental beadwork done in England, and our ornamental massacre business is done there, too. The white man has facilities which we do not have, and so the red man's goose is practically cooked. We can buy arrow-heads cheaper than we can make them, and why should we toil over a home-made arrow-head all day when we can steal a horse in ten minutes that will bring nice new relics enough to last us a year? We have in our tribe favored free trade, and so we, with our infant industries, are thrown into direct competition with the reliemakers of the Bowery. You can buy a good scalp at Chatham Square for sixty-nine cents to-day, and so the warpath is practically overgrown with grass. In a year or two men with sample cases will no doubt visit the Indian tribes and sell their year's supply of everything in that line. We are utterly discouraged. There has not been a war-like attitude among the Piutes since the Buckwheat Pancake Outbreak of '55."

WOMAN'S LOVE.

BY JOSEPHINE JOHNS.

HERE is a priceless value in a pure woman's love. Gold cannot purchase a gem so precious. Titles and honors confer upon man no such serene happiness. In our darkest moments, when disappointment and ingratitude, with corroding care, gather thickly around, and even the gaunt form of poverty menaces with his skeleton fingers, her love gleams around that soul with an angel smile. Time cannot mar its brilliancy; distance but strengthens its influence; it follows the prisoner into the darkest cell, and in the silence of midnight it plays around his heart, and in his dreams he folds to his bosom the form of her who loves him still, though the world has turned coldly from him. The couch made by the hand of a loved one is softer to the wearied limbs of the sick sufferer, and the potion administered tenderly by the same hand loses half its bitterness. The pillow carefully adjusted by her brings repose to the fevered brain, and her words of kind encouragement sustain the sinking spirit. It does seem that God, compassionating woman's first error, has planted a jewel in her breast, a heaven-like influence that casts into forgetfulness a remembrance of the fall, by building up in hearts of men another Eden, where perpetual flowers ever bloom and crystal waters flow from exhaustless fountains.

Monkey Policemen.



WHILE we all agree that monkeys are amusing, as well as intelligent, we are not apt to consider them particularly useful. With the exception of an organ-grinder's monkey, not one earns his salt in this country.

But in Hindostan, where three varieties of sacred monkeys enjoy the freedom of every town, those four-handed pensioners often assist the police in enforcing the riot law by charging *en masse* for the scene of every dog fight and schoolboy scuffle.

They will rescue worried cats, and, for greater security, deposit them on the next roof, or suppress rowdyism in general, the stout Rhesus baboon, for instance, being physically as well as morally qualified to quell the aggressive disposition of the fiercest cur.

On the platform of a public warehouse, the English residents of Agra, a few years ago, witnessed a scene which put the characteristic trait in even a stronger light. A little street Arab had spread his pallet in the shade of a stack of country produce, and had just dropped asleep, when the proprietor of the Planters' Hotel strolled up with a pet leopard that had learned to accompany him in all his rambles.

A troop of tramp monkeys had taken post on the opposite end of the shed, and, like the beggar boy, seemed to enjoy a comfortable siesta, but at sight of the speckled intruder the whole gang charged along the platform like a squadron of cavalry, and, instantly forming a semi-circle about the little sleeper, faced the leopard with bristling manes, evidently resolved to defeat the suspected purpose of his visit.

Cold Winters of Long Ago.

In 401 the Black Sea was entirely frozen over. In 763 not only the Black Sea but the Straits of Dardanelle were frozen over, the snow in some places rising fifty feet high. In 822 the great rivers of Europe, the Danube, the Elbe, etc., were so hard frozen as to bear heavy wagons for a month. In 860 the Adriatic was frozen. In 991 everything was frozen, the crops totally failed, and famine and pestilence closed the year. In 1407 most of the travelers in Germany were frozen to death on the roads. In 1134 the Po was frozen from Cremona to the sea, the wine casks were burst and the trees split by the action of the frost, with immense noise. In 1236 the Danube was frozen to the bottom and remained long in that state. In 1316 the crops wholly failed in Germany. Wheat, which some years before sold in England at 6s the quarter, rose to £2. In 1308 the crops failed in Scotland, and such famine ensued that the poor were reduced to feed on grass, and many perished miserably in the fields. In 1368 the wine distributed to the soldiers was cut with hatchets. The successive winters of 1432-3-4 were uncommonly severe. In 1563 it was excessively cold. Most of the hollies were killed. Coaches drove along the Thames, the ice of which was eleven inches thick. In 1709 occurred the coldest weather; the frost penetrated the earth three yards into the ground. In 1716 booths were erected on the Thames. In 1744 and 1745 the strongest ale in England, exposed to the air, was covered in less than fifteen minutes with ice an eighth of an inch thick. In 1808 and in 1812 the winters were remarkably cold. In 1814 there was a fair on the frozen Thames.

A Pen Portrait of Boulanger.

When I entered he was sitting at a long table covered with books and papers, but he immediately arose, came forward with a pleasant "bon jour" and a hearty grasp of the hand, and led me to a seat. It was the first time I had seen him, and I observed with some surprise that he was not in the least like the published portraits that are to be seen in every part of Paris. He has nothing of the dapper look of the photographs and engravings. His hair is not dark and nicely combed as you see it in the "pictures in little," but it is iron gray, and it stands "cropped" and erect. His beard, too, is tawny and slightly mixed with gray. In physique he is of middle height, well filled, and neither stout nor slender. He has a stronger face and more intellectual head than the popular portraits credit him withal, and the lines in his face are distinctly marked—there is quite a deep line running across his forehead. His eyes are keen and gray. His coat was semi-military in cut, but not in color, for, like his trousers, it was a kind of yellowy brown.—*Paris letter.*

WHEN a young man asks a young lady for her hand, in nine cases out of ten she will refer him to her papa.

SETTING TYPE.

Hark to the click
Of the type in the stick!
They fall and they meet with monotonous sound,
As swiftly the fingers that seize them go round
To hurry them into the stick.
With a click, click,

There they are in the stick!
What do the types tell the world as they stand?
Here it is satire; there eloquence grand.
Weak as nothing when single, combined they command
A wonder-power in their click,
As in order they march into the stick.

Look again in the stick.
To the workers of evil they sorrow betide;
The cheat and oppressor in vain try to glide,
Away from the click, but the earth cannot hide
Them away from the click, click,
Of the types falling into the stick.

As they click, click, in the stick,
Monarchs and tyrants their overthrow dread;
They know that to freedom the types have been wed,
And the visions they see are in color blood red,
And they shake at the sound of the click.

Hark, the noise from the stick!
Guilt flies from the sound in a tremor of fear;
But guilt cannot hide in the day or the night,
Though it try every method of hiding or flight,
From the sound of that terrible click.

Forever that click, click!
In the gas that makes the day-shine, or in the sun's light,
That stick is forever increasing its might,
And seeming to say: Here we stand for the right!
Oppressors, beware of the stick!
These gray-colored types in the stick!
Slates, monarchies, potentates, pashas and kings,
The painter, the player, the poet who sings,
Stand in awe of these poor, little, dull, leaden things,
And the ominous noise of the click.

But these types in the stick,
To the just and the true all nations around,
To the whole of mankind where the virtues abound—
Most welcome to such is the musical sound
Of the types with their click.

AS A CHILD IN A CRADLE

By Dwight Weldon.

I.

"Draw your tickets, gentlemen! I must confess, it's no pleasant task running down smugglers, but some one must do it. Number four is the lucky figure; who has it?"

From the ranks of twelve detectives, members of the world-famed Chinkerton corps of San Francisco, a handsome, manly young fellow of twenty-two stepped forward.

"Ridgely? you, eh?" murmured the detective. "Well, you're the chosen man. Orders? there you are: Rest neither night nor day till you have run the opium smugglers to cover. Never mind the stuff itself. It's the men we want."

Walter Ridgely received a packet of papers from the hand of his superior officer; bowed silently, and as silently withdrew to the stall that was his desk, trunk, and lounging-place when off duty.

He was a new man in the service; had been a clerk or bookkeeper in the East, had come West to better his fortune, had failed, and, given work by the detective agency, had exhibited a nerve force and ability as a man-hunter that at once won command and high pay.

About a month previous, however, he had been set at work on a case that had puzzled even his superiors, and utterly baffled himself. Gen. Robert Dayton, a wealthy retired merchant, had been found murdered in his bed one morning. Ridgely, sent to work up the case, found two frightened servants, a rifled money-box, and a beautiful girl, Grace, the daughter of the General, by his side, was frantically calling her dead father's name, and utterly unable to give a theory as to the motive of the crime, outside of robbery.

In her frantic emotion, however, she had suddenly alluded to a discarded lover—Aylmer. Noting the fact, and determining to remember that name and to later question the fair, stricken Grace about its owner, Ridgely left the house of death to report the case at headquarters, and at the same time to confess secretly that he had met the first woman in the world capable of stirring his heart to its intensest depths.

That evening when he returned to the mansion a new sensation awaited him. He found the servants terribly frightened and excited—they had a startling story to tell. Just at dusk a close carriage had driven to the front of the house. A note brought by the driver induced Miss Dayton to go to the carriage, as if to see some invalid friend there. Then a shriek, a man sprung from the vehicle, she was thrust within, the door banged, and the carriage whirled away ere the alarmed servants could get to the road.

Since then, almost day and night, the young detective had sought to solve the double mystery of murder and abduction by investigation and theory. As to the former, utter failure brought him to the blank wall of "mysterious disappearance" within a week. As to surmise, he believed that the rejected suitor, Aylmer, had murdered General Dayton from motives of revenge, because he opposed his aspirations for his daughter's hand, and had later abducted the girl herself. Where he had taken her, what he hoped to gain finally, were vague guesses with the detective, whom a dawning love more than duty or reward inspired to fathom the fate of the beautiful Grace Dayton.

Why did he suspect Aylmer? Only from what he had heard of the man—a dissolute, desperate fellow, who, it was rumored, had disappeared from society, after his rejection by Grace, to become chief of a lawless band of marauders living in the mountains.

"He has made Grace a captive," theorized Ridgely; "he hopes to terrify her into wedding him; he believes that suspicion of her father's death is not directed against him. When he has forced her to become his wife he will compel her to claim the fortune, convert it into ready cash, and spirit her away to some safe and distant retreat. A difficult task to prove all this, but—I will find him yet! That girl's face haunts me—so piteous, so pleading! Will the first clue to her fate never develop?"

That thought found expression in a sigh as Ridgely looked over the papers his chief had given him. The opium smugglers! It was a theme that every detective on the force shunned and hated. In hunting to cover the men who were engaged in this illicit trade, within a month one expert man-catcher had disappeared, and one had been found shot to death on a lonely bit of seacoast near the city.

Ridgely looked over the papers closely. Here was a statement that the schooner Osprey would sail into the harbor that evening with a cargo of bamboo fancy wares, crockery, and tea from China. In some deft way it was also expected that a certain large hogshead, ostensibly containing lead-foil, but in reality filled with opium, would be landed so as to evade Government inspection. This package was to be [illegible] allowed to land, and in no [illegible] be seized until it had been traced to the secret haunt where the smugglers lived.

"I don't like it!" murmured Ridgely. "It's a dangerous and unsatisfactory kind of a case, and it takes my time and thoughts from the Dayton affair. *At last!*"

With a thrill and a start, the detective projected the last words. They conveyed a marveling token of excitement and hope.

For he had happened to read the last memoranda in the papers given him by the chief, and its last line was a wonderful revelation to his excited mind.

"These smugglers," the penciled sentence ran, "are supposed to have a haunt down the coast. Lee Kirby and William Page, noted desperadoes, are active members of the band. It is hinted that the moving spirit and moneyed backer is one Percival Aylmer."

"Aylmer!" gasped the startled detective. "Ah! if it is indeed he, it is a clue at last. All the perils of earth shall not prevent me reaching that man, and through him the woman I love—stolen, bereaved Grace Dayton!"

II.

"Quick! off with the top of the barrel; out with the opium. We have no time to lose. Some one may come."

It was a little after midnight, and the scene was a deserted wharf. Inside of it, standing beside a huge, many-hooped hogshead, was Walter Ridgely; near him, hammer and chisel in hand, a fellow-detective, and just at the door, closely watching the wharf and the street leading to it, was a third member of the agency.

"How did you come to work it, Ridgely?" asked the man with the hammer, as he ripped off the top hoop.

"Easily. I spotted the Osprey as she sailed into the harbor at dusk. A hundred rods from the wharf some of the sailors boldly tipped out this hogshead. To the inspector aboard they said that it contained straw and fever-infected bedding, and as it floated away, and no one paid attention to it, the inspector believed it."

"And it was this barrel?"

"The same. I was in a yawl and followed in the wake of the hogshead. About two hundred yards down stream two men in a small boat were waiting for it. They drew it ashore at this deserted spot, attached hooks, dragged it into this shed, and went away after securing the door. I heard them say that at two o'clock—an hour hence—they would take it to the den. I went for you two. That's all there is in it. Remove the contents."

"And arrest the men when they come?"

"Not at all."

"Eh?"

"No; it's their haunt we are anxious to locate. Remove the opium, if opium it is, and hoop the barrel up again."

"I don't understand."

"And me inside of it!"

Yes, that was audacious Walter Ridgely's scheme. His fellow officer glowed with admiration at his bravery, but shook his head dubiously.

Done up in paper, then in waterproof cloth, and finally in tinfoil, pound after pound, package after package of the smuggled opium was taken out of the barrel.

All of this was hidden under a heap of straw in one corner of the shed. Then Ridgely got into the hogshead, the top was secured. In his close quarters he called out to his companion, as the last nail was driven home:

"Keep us in view, but not too closely, so as to arouse suspicion, and do not act till I signal by whistle."

"All right." Then silence and darkness, for Ridgely's assistant and the guard had left the vicinity of the shed.

Ridgely had just completed cutting an air-hole through a stave, when wagon wheels sounded outside.

Through the small orifice he had made he could make out two roughly dressed men. They jolted him terribly as they proceeded to roll the hogshead out of the door, up a plank, and into a wagon. Then one took up the lines, the other sat on the barrel as if to watch if they were being followed, and the vehicle started up.

It traversed a mile or two of deserted city streets, struck off for the suburbs, and finally threaded a lonely thoroughfare leading south down the coast.

Day was advanced many hours when the wagon halted. The detective, glancing through the aperture, made out a kind of rambling cabin, and beyond it what seemed a boarded-up cave.

Several desperate-looking men came out and regarded the hogshead critically. Then it was rolled through the doorway of the boarded-up cave, and then four weary hours went by for the cooped-in Ridgely.

Voices sounded on his hearing at last. Glancing forth, the detective saw two men. One of them had driven from some dark compartment of the cavern a mule. Across its back were strung two enormous baskets, such as are used in South America to convey merchandise.

"There you are, Aylmer," spoke this man, "to order, as you wanted it. You're going to great bother, it seems to me, to get out of the district. Why not go boldly, without all this trouble?"

"I dare take no risks," was the reply. "This is the best way. You know the information we have—that the detectives have located us. If this is so, I may have difficulty in reaching Villavosa, even disguised as I am. You attend to affairs here—try to get what goods we have to Villavosa. Once safe with the girl there, we'll lie low until the scare is over, and the officers off our track."

The girl! Ridgely thrilled wildly. To whom could the wretch Aylmer refer save Grace Dayton?

"I am afraid of those officers," went on Aylmer, "but, driving a mule, disguised as a Mexican carrying my mining equipment Sonora fashion, I shall certainly pass unsuspected if I meet them."

"And the last consignment here?"

Aylmer's companion tapped the hogshead as he spoke.

"I'll take it out and load a basket with part of it. The rest you send on later, if safe."

Aylmer's companion left the apartment. The detective thrilled wildly as Aylmer himself, taking up a mallet, began to knock off the hoops of the hogshead.

The detective was in doubt as to how to act. As the top boards were lifted off, however, he sprang erect.

Leveling a revolver straight at the head of the dumfounded smuggler, he exclaimed, sharply:

"Percival Aylmer! you are my prisoner! A move, a cry, an effort to disobey me, or escape, and I will kill you!"

III.

"You are at my mercy! One hint of treachery and I will empty every barrel of my revolver straight into the basket."

It was a sinister threat, a curious situation, and Percival Aylmer glared helplessly at the stern-faced detective as he spoke the words.

Ridgely had leaped from the hogshead ere Aylmer could recover from surprise at the startling confrontation, and had slipped a pair of handcuffs over the wrists of the smuggler. Then, tying his ankles together with a rope, he went to where the mule stood.

He lifted the cover of one of the baskets. It was empty. Without a moment's delay, he bodily lifted Aylmer in his arms, placed him in the basket, and shut down the cover.

"Opium in the other basket, I imagine," he said. "Well, you'll just about weight it. Won't tell me where the girl is, eh? Insist on it that there is no girl in the case? Well, I'll get you into safe hands, and before night have a force here that will find Grace Dayton if she is here. Remember! seek to betray me, refuse to aid me as we leave here, and I will kill you. You are at my mercy!"

It was a bold plan that Walter Ridgely projected, but he placed it in prompt execution. He started up the mule with its living freight, and pushed open the cave door. To his delight, no one was outside. He drove away from the cabin, and congratulated himself on his good fortune, when, directly in his path, a man with a leveled rifle confronted him, evidently one of the smuggling band.

"Who are you?" came the fierce demand. "A stranger!"

Ridgely was as cool as ice.

"Put down your rifle, my friend," he said. "It's all right; you know your captain's voice?"

"Yes, I do."

Walter Ridgely clicked the revolver in his pocket, ominously near to his prisoner in the basket.

"Speak!" he ordered.

"It's all right, Jones," came, in muffled tones from the basket. "He's acting on my orders."

Ridgely laughed. As the sentry passed he could hear Aylmer gnash his teeth with secret chagrin and rage.

Wearily on plodded the mule—one mile, two—suddenly from the brush came a quick challenge:

"Ridgely!"

"Hello!" and the detective recognized one of his aids of the early morning. "Where's Dawson?

"With the others."

"What others?"

"We located you at the den, and I went to the city for help. Dawson and ten others have probably surrounded the place by this time. Hark! do you hear that?

Ridgely bent his ear and listened. From a great distance the report of firearms echoed.

He told his companion of the human freight the basket contained. Then both waited. An hour later four men rode up on horseback—men from the agency—and just from the smugglers' haunt.

They had surrounded the place. A desperate fight had ensued, but the smugglers and their spoils were now in possession of six officers.

"Look out!" suddenly shouted Ridgely's companion.

Ridgely glanced at the mule and the baskets. From one of them a man had sprung. In some dextrous way Aylmer had slipped manacles and bonds, and was dashing for liberty.

Bang! bang! The desperado, unheeding the order to halt, fell at the second fire.

He raved and cursed, mortally wounded, as Ridgely anxiously inquired of the officers if any trace of a young girl had been found at the den. The answer was in the negative.

"Where is Grace Dayton?" he asked of Aylmer. "Speak, man! You have courted your own doom—better, perhaps, than the gallows, but make the atonement you can by confessing all."

The ruffian died with a scowl of hate on his baffled face, and his lips sealed.

The officers got ready to carry the dead man to the next village.

"What is in the other basket, opium?" one of them asked.

"I suppose so," gloomily replied Ridgely, completely disappointed at his failure to discover a trace of the missing girl.

He opened the cover as he spoke.

A great cry of joy, hope, suspense, welled from his lips as he glanced within the basket.

For lying there asleep, placid, serene as a child in a cradle, was a beautiful maiden, Grace Dayton!

Long before Walter Ridgely told her his love, the beautiful Grace explained the mysteries of the past.

Abducted by the murderer of her father, who boldly boasted of his crime, she had refused to wed or enrich him, and had been kept a close captive at the cave.

Intent on escape, because he feared that detectives were on his trail, the very day of Ridgely's appearance, Aylmer had drugged and placed her in the basket, to be thus secretly conveyed to Villavosa and a new captivity.

The gloom over a beloved parent's death subdued joy for many a year, but justice appeased, toned down grief and devoted love gave to Grace Dayton contentment and happiness, shared in its fullest sense by her brave detective husband.

Material in a Steamer.

The amount of material necessary in the construction of a 1,200-ton steamer is simply astonishing. It takes 40,000 lineal feet of lumber, twenty-five tons for hog chains, and in all fifty tons of iron, 120 bales of oakum to calk the seams, and fully $5,000 worth of paint. The cost of such a boat at the yards runs about $80,000, to which an additional $25,000 may be added for furnishing. It takes generally about five months to put up a 1,600-ton boat, and it should last ten years with ordinary care. When the hull of a boat is finished, every nook and corner is filled with salt, about 100 barrels being used for a 1,200-ton boat. This is done to prevent the rotting of the timber, and, strangely enough, the cabins and upper works usually decay much sooner than the hull.—*Globe-Democrat.*

The Hub as a Scent Producer.

The written copy of the original eau de cologne, says *Leisure Hour*, "is kept in a crystal goblet, under triple locks, in a room in which the essential oils are mixed." In spite of this any Boston druggist will make a barrel of "the original" at an hour's notice.—*Boston Post.*

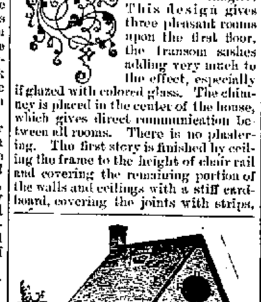
WINKS—Has your wife a cheerful disposition? Minks—O, yes; very cheerful. Last night when I was dancing around the room on one foot, after having stepped on a tack, she laughed till her sides ached.

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

PLANS FOR BUILDING AND HINTS FOR BEAUTIFYING.

A Pretty Summer Cottage and a Handsome Town Residence—Useful Suggestions About Furnishing and Maintaining a House.

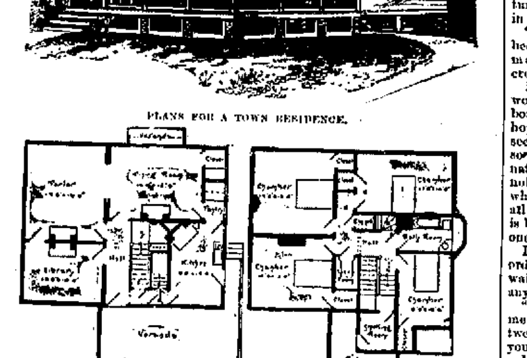
WE present herewith a design for a tasty little cottage that can be erected for $875. The foundation is of stone, the lower part of the first story siding, and the gables and roofs shingles. This design gives three pleasant rooms upon the first floor, the transom sashes adding very much to the effect, especially if glazed with colored glass. The chimney is placed in the center of the house, which gives direct communication between all rooms. There is no plastering. The first story is finished by ceiling the frame to the height of chair rail and covering the remaining portion of the walls and ceilings with a stiff card-board, covering the joints with strips,



A SUMMER COTTAGE.

thus forming panels, which may be painted or papered, as desired, and produce a pleasing effect. The attic is floored, and provides a good store-room. By finishing the attic, an additional bedroom would be obtained. This plan

PLANS FOR A TOWN RESIDENCE.

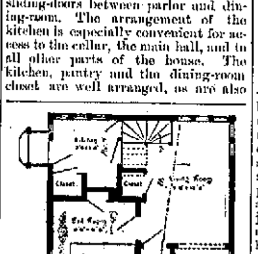


Plan of First Floor — Plan of Second Floor

can be modified to suit any special requirements. The floor plan shows the arrangement of the rooms, the size of each, etc. This cottage will be found, upon close examination, to be economically arranged.

HANDSOME RESIDENCE.

The next design shows a very pretentious city or town house that can be erected for $3,500. The foundation is brick, the first story clap-boarding, and the second story, roof and gables are shingles. There are open fire-places in hall, library, parlor and dining-room. Range in kitchen, and flues from all of the chambers but one. Wide sliding-doors between parlor and dining-room. The arrangement of the kitchen is especially convenient for access to the cellar, the main hall, and to all other parts of the house. The kitchen, pantry and the dining-room closet are well arranged, as are also

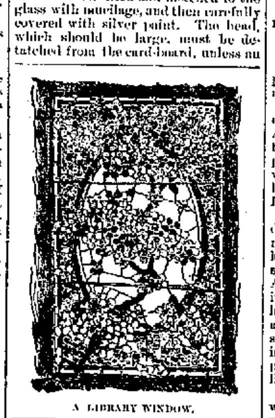


THE GROUND PLAN.

the closets on the second floor. There is a chamber, tank and storage-room in attic. The hall is lighted, in addition to the window on first floor, by the dormer on roof, the light coming through a horizontal panel of colored glass in ceiling. The bath-room is fitted with closet, tub and bowl, the two latter fixtures being supplied with hot and cold water. Their situation being directly over the kitchen, the plumbing is kept in straight lines. The wide, low verandas and the well-shaded balconies form a pretty feature of this house.

BEAUTIFUL SCREENS.

In the "house beautiful" screens are becoming more of a necessity every day. Screens are extremely fashionable. They add greatly to the furnishings and decorations of a house. The accompanying engraving shows a pretty design for a folding screen. The decorations are floral designs. A rather novel panel for a screen whose frame is of ebonized wood, is a large square of plate glass, with a photographed head in the center, partly surrounded with delicate maple leaves. The leaves are natural ones, dried and fastened to the glass with mucilage, and then carefully covered with silver paint. The head, which should be large, must be detatched from the card-board, unless an



A LIBRARY WINDOW.

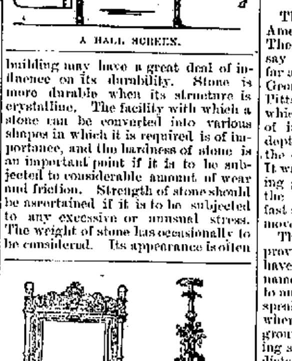
unmounted one can be procured and have all the paper cut away. It is then coated with colorless varnish and pressed down upon the glass. After the varnish has dried perfectly a wet sheet of blotting paper is laid upon the picture until it is thoroughly dampened, and carefully and gradually all the paper should be rubbed away, and only the black and white impression left upon the glass. The inner frame which surrounds the glass should be of grained wood silvered; or a good effect may be gained by covering the inner frame with folds of pale blue India silk, ornamenting each corner with a metal leaf, silvered to match the natural ones. A beautiful panel for a brass screen is made by arranging ferns, after pressing and bleaching them, between two squares of dark red glass.

CHARACTERISTICS OF BUILDING STONE.

In selecting a stone for a building, inquiry and investigation should be made to ascertain whether it possesses certain important characteristics, such as durability, the power to resist atmospheric or other external influences. The chemical composition should be such as to resist the action of the atmosphere, or what it contains. The position the stone is to occupy in the

A HALL SCREEN.

building may have a great deal of influence on its durability. Stone is more durable when its structure is crystalline. The facility with which a stone can be converted into various shapes in which it is required is of importance, and the hardness of stone is an important point if it is to be subjected to considerable amount of wear and friction. Strength of stone should be ascertained if it is to be subjected to any excessive or unusual stress. The weight of stone has occasionally to be considered. Its appearance is often



ANTIQUE CHAIR AND CHANDELIER.

of importance, especially in the face-work of buildings.

Caught on the Fly.

Handsome Young Canadian—Are you in favor of annexation, Miss Oldmaid?

Miss Oldmaid—Oh! this is so sudden. Y-e-s, I am yours.—*New York Weekly.*

HE SAW THE YANKEES EAT.

Max O'Rell's Description of Our American Hotels—What and How We Eat and Drink from a French Standpoint.

The great mass of the American people live on tough meat uncooked and iced-water unfiltered.

I take it for granted that sheep and cattle are born at as tender an age in America as elsewhere, but the Society for the Protection of Animals probably prevents their being killed for food while they are young enough to enjoy life, and so the patriarchs are reserved for the table.

That which renders the problem of dining almost past solving is that the meat has to be attacked with plated knives which tear, but do not cut it. I suppose that, as half the lower class Americans still eat with their knives, it was necessary to abandon the idea of having steel knives for fear of their accidentally gashing their faces. If sharp steel knives were in general use in America the streets would be full of people with faces scarred and seamed like those of the Heidelberg students.

The Americans drink little else but water at table, and one cannot help wondering how it is that the filter seems to be an almost unknown institution in the land. Leave your glass of water untouched on the table and in a few minutes a thick sediment of mud or sand will be visible at the bottom of it.

Down South it is still worse.

At Jacksonville I was waited upon at table by an extremely obliging negro.

One day he brought me some water, put ice in it, and discreetly withdrew behind my chair.

I took up the glass and minutely inspected its contents.

"Epaminondas!" I cried.

"Dat's not my name, sah; I'm called Charles."

"Charles, look at this water; there is a snake in it."

Charles took the glass, looked in it, and then, with a reassuring grin, announced:

"It's dead, sah."

"That is comforting," said I, but it may have left eggs, which will come to life by thousands inside me."

Charles was facetious, and was not to be put out of countenance for such a trifle. He took up the glass again re-examined it, and replaced it on the table.

"Dere's no danger, sah; it's a male," he said.

In almost all hotels south of Washington the waiters are colored men. The service is but poor. The negroes are slow—it is the guests who do the "waiting."

At Delmonico's especially, and in the principal hotels in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and Washington you can dine admirably. In the smaller towns you must be content with feeding.

But let us take our seats at the table d'hote of the best hotel in any second-rate town that you please in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, or some other State of the Union.

No printed menu. A young woman, with an elaborate coiffure of curls, rolls, and bangs, but no cap, approaches, darts a look of contempt at you, and, turning her back upon you, gabbles off in one breath:

"Crontaupoturhotsshrimpsanceroastbeefturkeycranberrysancepotatoestomatoesapplotartmincepievanillacream."

Do not attempt to stop her; she is wound up, and when she is started is bound to go to the end. You must not hope that she will repeat the menu a second time either. If you did not hear, so much the worse for you. Unfortunately the consequences are grave; it is not one dish that you miss, it is the whole dinner. You are obliged to order all your repast at once, and the whole is brought you from soup to cheese at one time.

I was so ill-inspired one day as to order some soup to begin with. The waitress refused downright to bring me anything more.

"That is all you ordered," she said to me; "you do not suppose I can make twenty journeys to the kitchen for you."

I rose and sought the hotelkeeper. I made the humblest apologies, pleaded that I was a foreigner who had only been in America a fortnight and was not yet accustomed to the habits of the Americans. I promised solemnly never to transgress again in this way. Mine host went to the young person who was at the head of the battalion of harpies in the dining-room and interceded for me with her. I had the happiness of being forgiven, and was allowed to appease my hunger.

From that day forward as soon as one of these witching damsels began her incantation I cried out:

"Hold! Enough! Bring it all in."

Then I would eat the least distasteful of the messes and leave the rest. I can assure you the hotel did not make much profit out of me.—*Max O'Rell's "Jonathan and His Continent."*

Artesian Wells.

The question of the deepest well in America is not an easy one to answer. The data in regard to this matter are, to say the least, somewhat mixed. So far as we know, the well bored by Mr. George Westinghouse in the yard of his Pittsburgh residence is the deepest one which has been put down. At the time of its abandonment it had reached a depth of 4,250 feet. These may not be the exact figures, but are quite near. It was bored for the purpose of obtaining gas. It was abandoned owing to the fact that some of the tools became fast at the bottom and could not be removed.

The artesian well was named after a province in France (Artois), where they have been for a long time in use. The name is now often incorrectly applied to any bored well. It should, strictly speaking, be used only of those wells where the water is raised above the ground, or above the local water-bearing strata, by pressure obtained from a distant elevated source. For example, the famous well at Grenelle, near Paris, flowed at the rate of 330 gallons of water per minute, at a height of 32 feet above the ground. Its temperature is 82 deg. Fahr. The well is 1,798 feet deep.

A well at Pesth yields 175,000 gallons of water per day. It is 3,100 feet deep. The water is hot, 161 deg. Fahr. It rises 35 feet above the surface.

In Algeria artesian wells have proved to be an immense blessing to the country. Their number must now be nearly 80. It is said that they yield 600,000 gallons of water per hour. The first one that was sunk flowed at the rate of a trifle over 1,000 gallons per minute. Temperature of the water, 78 deg. Fahr.

Usually the multiplication of wells in any one section decreases the pressure and the height at which the water is delivered. Thus when the well at Passy was finished the flow of water from the Grenelle well, two miles distant, was diminished from 135 to 100 gallons per minute. The Passy well for a time reached 5,500,000 gallons per day.

The deepest European well is in Germany, some twenty-five miles from Berlin. It is 4,170 feet deep. The Algerian wells are quite shallow, one being but 200 feet deep.—*Mechanical News.*

DUTY.

BY E. J. DALTON.

WHAT is duty? That which is due, that which is owing, that which a person by any natural, moral or legal obligation is supposed to perform.

To do one's duty in all things is the one great principle of life. We perform our duty to God by the observance of his laws, to our country by being law-abiding citizens and by taking a proper interest in the general welfare.

In educating our children, in showing them the difference between good and evil, in inculcating true Christian principles in their hearts, in teaching them to "love God above all things and our neighbors as ourselves" we perform nothing more than our duty.

The love, honor, respect and submission shown by children to their parents is exactly that which they are in duty bound to do.

The soldier that becomes a deliverer of his country simply performs his duty; had he neglected to do so he would have sinned most grievously; indeed, he might not be censured for it by the world, but when the opportunity offered itself, had he not taken advantage of it, he would have violated his trust and be morally guilty of treason.

And so it is with everything else, in religion, in business, in politics, in science, we require a principle to work on, for without it we are a ship without a rudder, an army without a general, a being without an aim.

The only one principle to guard and guide us is to do our duty in all things, and, having done so through life, we may expect to hear at the end something like "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Egotism.

BERLUBBED LADIES AND GENNERMENS: MAN, including de opposin sect, what am bawn of woman, has moah or less egotism, ginerally moah.

De man what fails ter preshiate hisself needn't spect no preshiashun from odder folks. Berlubbed, dis heah mute, inglorious Milton bizness don't pay. I has tried it. I tells yer—toot yer own horn, and toot it loud and frequently.

We often hear of de man who thinks too much of hisself. Dar am no man who thinks too much of hisseff—in his own mind. Howsumebber, I admits dat ef eberybody was as big as he feels, dar would't be standin room in dis heah kentry.

Dar's a differunce between de egertistical man and de self-conseated man. Self-conseat am a man widout a collar carryin a gold-headed cane. De self-conseated man allows dat eberybody am a fool. He includes eberybody in dis heah catergory ceptin one man. I needn't tell yer who he am. De self-conseated man am ginerally a good-natured sort oh a fool. He nebber quarrels wid nobody. Ef odder folkses don't believe de same as he does, he feels sorry and pities dar ignurance.

Ef some folkses in dis heah Tabernacle what am mighty slack in droppin money inter de hat when it am bein passed—I says ef dey was only half as big as dey berlebs dat dey is, dar wouldn't be room in dis heah United States for more den two lawyers, one reporter, and a membrum ob de Texas Legislatur.

Once moah I tells you—don't be scared ter speak well ob yerseff, for dar am plenty folkses, right heah in dese sacred presinks, dat am only too glad to talk ebil about yer. Uncle Mose, pass de hat.—*Rev. Whangdoodle Baxter.*

Dickens in Hartford.

Dickens, the novelist, on his first visit to America, came down to Hartford in this little steamer in February, 1842. It was an open winter. Dickens appeared, as he landed from the boat and was driven up, followed by crowds, to the City Hotel, like a young Cockney swell rather than the man who had pictured such characters and scenes as he had done in his world-admired novels; a writer who had already struck effectual blows at abuses in society. His hair was long, hanging down over his coat collar; his gaudy plaid vest in colors, and his showy necktie and flashy jewelry, all were "loud," and jarringly out of harmony with the idea people had formed of the author of such a character as little Nell. But his fresh, full-colored, youthful face had nevertheless a certain stamp of genius. A fine dinner was given to him at the City Hotel, at which the conviviality was general. Mr. Hamersley wrote a song for the occasion, which was sung in great eclat—"The Fine Young English Gentleman." Dickens always spoke kindly of Hartford. It was here that he first made the acquaintance of the "sherry cobbler," a drink of which he spoke in terms of enthusiastic admiration; and on the ride to New Haven, he suggested to Mr. Hamersley more than one repetition of the delectable compound—the materials of which had been thoughtfully put aboard of the train. But it bothered him to remember the name of the ambrosia. He would interrupt a conversation with—"By the way, what did you say was the name of that drink we had?" "Was it sherry cobbler?" said Hamersley. "Oh, yes! Sherry cobbler! Sherry cobbler!" eagerly exclaimed Dickens—"suppose we have another?" And "the other" one was made, every time a call was made for it.—*Reminiscences of Editor A. E. Burr.*

Foresight.

"Now, Arly, dear," said the Chicago bride, "we will be just as economical as we possibly can, won't we?"

"To be sure we will."

"And we'll be as cozy as can be, won't we?"

"Yes, indeed."

"And every week we'll put by a dollar or so outside of our regular savings, and not touch it under any circumstances."

"What for?"

"Why, for our divorce fund, Arly, dear."—*Merchant Traveler.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

·Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

WANTED.

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS, Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. mch30-eoltam

WANTED—AN INTELLIGENT EARNEST man to represent a large, responsible house in his own locality and outside of large cities. A remunerative salary to right party. References exchanged.
Eldred Johnson, Supt., Lock Box 1585, N. Y.

WANTED—Circulars distributed. Three dollars per 1,000 paid. Secure territory and valuable samples by sending ten one cent stamps at once to Malena Co., Warriors Mark, Pa. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. 8-1w

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Strawberry plants, best variety in cultivation. Seventy-five cents per hundred at Broadway nursery.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—An eight room house on Wells street. Well improved property. Inquire at the Bloomingdale dry goods store, corner of Wells and Second streets. 18-tf

FOR RENT—About May 25th, store building No. 42 West Main street, occupied by Frank Schele. Enquire at 33 West Main street. 8-14

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CITY TREASURER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating election.
Truly Yours, WM. DOEHRMAN.

MR. EDITOR—At the request of many friends, please announce the name of Charles J. Sosenheimer, as a candidate for treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the democratic nominating election. Yours Truly,
MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR CITY CLERK.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
MICHAEL J. HOULIHAN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the will of the democratic voters as expressed at the nominating primary. Yours Very Truly,
RUDY C. REINEWALD.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the will of the voters as expressed at the democratic primary nominating election.
Yours Truly, OTTO HERBST.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating convention. GEO. R. TORRENCE.

FOR CITY MARSHAL.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city marshal, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
Yours Truly, HENRY C. FRANKE.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for marshal of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the vote of the democratic primary nominating election.
Truly Yours, FRANK FALKER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of city marshal, subject to the will of the democratic voters at the primary nominating election.
DIETRICH MEYER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city marshal, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating election. Respectfully Yours,
JAMES WILKINSON.

FOR COUNCILMEN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce the name of George H. Hench, as a candidate for councilman from the Eighth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
Yours Truly, MANY DEMOCRATS.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of councilman from the Ninth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
Yours Truly, LOUIS HAZZARD.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary. Yours Truly,
A. SULLIVAN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary. Yours truly,
WILLIAM STEPHAN.

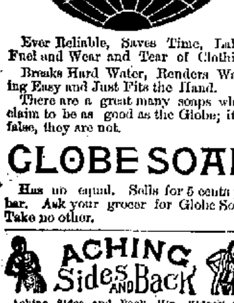
MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman of First ward, subject to the democratic primary election.
W. H. TIGAR.

FOR WATER WORKS TRUSTEE.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce that I will be a candidate for water works trustee before the democratic primary nominating election.
Yours Truly, J. SION SMITH.

USE THE
World's Champion

New Process! New Process!



Ever Reliable, Saves Time, Labor, Fuel and Wear and Tear of Clothing.

Breaks Hard Water, Renders Washing Easy and Just Fits the Hand.

There are a great many soaps which claim to be as good as the Globe; it is false, they are not.

GLOBE SOAP

Has no equal. Sells for 5 cents per bar. Ask your grocer for Globe Soap. Take no other.

ACHING Sides AND Back

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Uterine Pains, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sharp and Weakening Pains, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain killing, strengthening plaster. 25 cents; five for $1.00. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.
April 25.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889.

KANSAS CITY reports $66,698,100 worth of taxable property.

IT will cost $18,000 a year to conduct the new state house at Indianapolis.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR CHASE is conducting a religious revival at Indianapolis.

AN Indianapolis temperance society contends that whisky has killed more men than all the wars.

EX PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has been elected an honorary life member of the Manhattan club, of New York.

THE late John Bright was a benevolent man and a free giver during life, but he left an estate to his heirs of $3,750,000.

A BILL prohibiting the training for prize fights in the state of Wisconsin was killed in the Wisconsin senate Thursday.

THE Stranahan bill, providing for the inspection of beef on the hoof in Ohio, was defeated in the senate Thursday by a vote of 16 to 13.

THE Evansville Y. M. C. A. has purchased a lot on the corner of Sycamore and Fourth streets for $7,200, on which the association will erect a building costing $40,000.

THE Methodist ministers meeting of Philadelphia has voted to make prohibition the topic of pulpit discussion until after June 18, the date of the vote on the proposed amendment.

UNDER the high license and local option of Massachusetts only about forty liquor licences can be issued this year for the city of Springfield, the restriction of the law being one saloon to each 1,000 of population.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, the poet, has written a letter protesting, in the name of humanity and christianity, against the enforced idleness of convicts in prisons, which, he says, can only result in filling the penitentiaries with maniacs.

THE Kankakee drainage commissioners have decided not to undertake the removal of the rock ledge at Momence, Ill., until there is more money in sight. Why not ask the Illinois legislature to contribute towards this border improvement?

WEATHER indications, always a feature of THE SENTINEL, are somewhat uncertain at this season of the year. Storms cover a very small area, and while it is possible to predict in what direction they are going, just what point they will strike is a matter of conjecture.

THE trustees of the state normal school at Terre Haute find themselves greatly embarrassed by the failure of the state loan. It was expected that $110,000 would be available from the state treasury—$100,000 for the new building now under construction, and the remainder to meet a deficiency. There is $30,000 due the contractors and the money is needed to proceed with the work.

THE officials of the state Y. M. C. A. are looking for Alexander Roberts, who was employed to solicit funds for the association. At Logansport and Lafayette he collected $500 and Wednesday arrived at Indianapolis with the money, $216 of which was in checks. He demanded his commission and received about $125. The checks were sent on to Lafayette and found to be irregular. The matter was placed in the hands of the police.

SECRETARY HERON, of the state board of agriculture, says that the information he has received during the past few days indicates that the growing wheat crop is in very satisfactory condition throughout the state, and that the outlook is still good for one of the largest crops ever produced in Indiana. The rain of two weeks ago which was general has been remarkably beneficial. The farmers in northern Indiana finished the sowing of oats last week, and in the southern part of the state the planting of corn has begun. Peach trees are in bloom and all farm work is fully ten days ahead of the season.

PHILADELPHIA is discussing the proposition of city lighting by electricity, and consideration of the matter has brought out some interesting figures—this table, for instance—which gives the price for each light in the twenty-one cities named:

	Cents.		Cents.
St. Paul	41	Bridgeport	50
Baltimore	56	Buffalo	47½
New York	40	Fall River	56
Philadelphia	47	Hartford	54
Albany	50	Montreal	50
Lowell	55	New Bedford	50
Newark	50	Providence	50
New Haven	50	San Francisco	56
Sacramento	59	Washington	65
Springfield, Mass.	62		
Worcester	55	Average	53 6-7
Boston	65		

In each of these cases the light is furnished by private companies under contracts running from one to five years. But a number of cities have undertaken to supply their own lighting in this way. The result is shown by the following table, and it is a most edifying showing, particularly as compared with the table first given:

	Cents.		Cents.
Aurora, Ill.	15.8	Lyons, Ia.	8.2
Bay City, Mich.	16.0	Madison, Ind.	10.0
Champaign, Ill.	12.3	Michigan City, Ind.	12.0
Chicago, Ill.	15.6	Painesville, O.	10.6
Decatur, Ill.	13.7	Paris, Ill.	10.4
Dunkirk, N. Y.	13.5	Portsmouth, O.	10.0
Easton, Pa.	27.3	Topeka, Kan.	20.8
Grand Ledge, Mich.	1.8	Ypsilanti, Mich.	11.2
Huntington, Ind.	13.7		
Lewiston, Me.	14.0	Av. cost per night	13.4

Fort Wayne burns about 135 electric lights on the streets the year around, but pays for about only 128 lights at $135 each. The city could save a handsome sum by owning its own electric light plant.

DOES ADVERTISING PAY?

Very recently a full score of the leading New York merchants publicly expressed their views on continuous advertising and all declared that since they had adopted the system of advertising during the whole year they have had no dull seasons. It is practical advertising that pays, and practical advertising means the employment of the best newspapers to reach the people and the constant use of them not only to attract trade but to create when the busy season has passed.

Every community now has successful business houses which confess that they owe their success to artistic and persistent advertising. It is only within the last few years that systematic and artistic advertising has become at all general among business houses, and to-day the character and business of nearly every house is determined by its newspaper advertisements. Customers read the fresh daily business announcements of merchants and others as regularly as speculators read the stock reports or farmers scan the markets, and if people do not see what they want one day, they know that they will see it in a day or two and they wait for it; and in innumerable instances people are induced to shop by the proffer of bargains when they are not in special need.

IT has been observed that White Caps flourish best in those communities where white shirts perish of solitude.—*Burdette.*

THE *Illustrated London News* has asked for space in the Champ de Mars on which to erect a reproduction of Shakspeare's house at Stratford-on-Avon.

TWO WITNESSES in a case in Iowa who swore that they saw a man forty rods off draw a revolver were proved to be so near-sighted that they could not tell a revolver from a poodle dog fifteen rods away.

IN trying to cut a "pigeon-wing" on the ice on the Kennebec the other day Charles Johnson got a fall by which he broke an arm, a leg, two ribs, cracked his skull and knocked out four teeth. Those not satisfied with the performance had their money refunded.

LIES ABOUT KANSAS PROPERTY.

The same old story about destitution in western Kansas has commenced its rounds of the Eastern press. We do hope that charitably-inclined people will not be humbugged by such unmitigated lies. Kansas is fully able to take care of all cases of destitution within her borders, and the parties who make application for aid for alleged destitute people are the very ones who, time and again, have made very comfortable livings by handling the contributions.—*Leavenworth Times.*

LOST—"I don't know where I can't tell when, I don't see how—something of great value to me, and for the return of which I shall be truly thankful, viz: a good appetite."

FOUND—"Health and strength, pure blood, an appetite like that of a wolf, regular digestion, all by taking that popular and peculiar medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla. I want everybody to try it this season." It is sold by all druggists. One hundred doses one dollar.

PETER JOHNSON, a colored resident of Cairo, was going to swallow ten fishhooks in public on a wager of $5, but the law stepped in and prevented him. It was decided that the fishing season had not yet begun.

Thieme & Gross, the druggists, will be pleased to have all who suffer from headaches give Baker's Famous Headache Specific, the new discovery, a trial. There is no other remedy which gives such universal satisfaction, and it is fast becoming a household remedy. Use it once and you will never be without it.

About Carpet Cleaning.

This is the third season since I purchased my carpet cleaning machine. It is with pleasure I look over the work I have done, for there is not one customer who is not more than satisfied and pleased with the work done for him. A prominent hotel man said: "I would not go back to the old way of cleaning carpets if I could get it done for nothing." I can refer with pride to every one we have done any work for. This is the perplexing season for housekeepers, when all work comes at once, and if you have never tried our work, do so this spring, and you will be well satisfied. We take up, clean, and relay your carpets at reasonable price, with as little inconvenience as possible to you. We clean in all kinds of weather, rain or shine, and handle a rag carpet as well as the finest Moynett and Axworths.

In connection with my carpet work, I have a well stocked mattress factory, where we also do over and renovate old mattresses. My carpet and mattress factory is at the corner of Canal and Liberty streets, in the east part of the city, and anybody curious to see our process of cleaning carpets can call and see the machine.

All orders left at any of the carpet stores in the city, or at my store, 33 and 35 Clinton street, will be promptly attended to. Thanking my many customers for past favors, I hope for a continuance of the same, and always try to merit their patronage.

PAUL E. WOLF,
12 6t 33 and 35 Clinton streets.

Cambridge City Cattle Sale.

Mrs. Henry C. Meredith will hold a sale of short horn cattle at Cambridge City, Ind., April 19th. The Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad will sell tickets at one and one-third fare for the round trip. Good going on the 17th and 18th, and returning on the 20th. E. S. PHILLEY,
12-1w Ticket Agent.

HOW IS THIS?

The Salamonie Company in a Bad Way for Natural Gas.

This clipping from the Hartford City *Telegram* will surprise the people of Fort Wayne enough to doubt its truth:

W. W. Worthington, U. S. Bash and Barney O'Conner, of Fort Wayne, were in the city last Monday. They are not very enthusiastic over the prospects of their "syndicate" piping gas to Fort Wayne. They have met with nothing but failure so far; the best well they had being spoiled by salt water, and the others being too weak to pipe any distance.

Yesterday Supt. W. W. Worthington, Hon. Charles McCulloch and Mr. Bash were present at the drilling in of the wells on the Creek and Richard Thompson farms, and report them both gushers of great magnitude.

The company now has eight wells flowing gas. Four have been drilled within the last few weeks. The combined daily flow of the eight wells is estimated at 30,000,000 cubic feet, enough to abundantly supply Fort Wayne and many smaller towns in the northern part of the state, in spite of the statement of the Hartford City paper.

A MAN in Craig County, Virginia, has three children whose names are, respectively, Jailey Green Bird Mayflower Brickey, Oregon Texas Georgianna Brickey, and Molina Truxilla Eutaw Sebilla Tootater Brickey. The names are declared to be so entered in the family Bible.

DISEASED BLOOD.

Humors, Blotches, Sores, Scales, Crusts, and Loss of Hair Cured.

Terrible Blood Poison. Suffered all a man could suffer and live. Face and body covered with awful sores. Used the Cuticura Remedies ten weeks and is practically cured. A remarkable case.

I contracted a terrible blood poisoning a year ago. I doctored with two good physicians, neither of whom did me any good. I suffered all a man can suffer and live. Hearing of your Cuticura Remedies I concluded to try them, knowing if they did me no good they could make me no worse. I have been using them about ten weeks, and am most happy to say that I am almost rid of the awful sores that covered my face and body. My face was as bad, if not worse, than that of Miss Boynton, spoken of in your book, and I would say to any one in the same condition, to use Cuticura, and they will surely be cured. You may use this letter in the interests of suffering humanity.
E. W. REYNOLDS, Ashland, Ohio.

Covered with Running Sores 17 Years.

I have been troubled with a skin and scalp disease for seventeen years. My head at times was one running sore, and my body was covered with them as large as a half dollar. I tried a great many remedies without effect until I used the Cuticura Remedies, and am thankful to state that after two months of their use I am entirely cured. I feel it my duty to you and the public to state the above case.
L. R. McDOWELL, Jamesburg, N. J.

Dug and Scratched 38 Years.

I gu Mr. Dennis Downing ten years better. I have dug and scratched for thirty-eight years. I had what is termed pruritis, and have suffered everything, and tried a number of doctors but got no relief. Anybody could have got $500 had they cured me. The Cuticura Remedies cured me. God bless the man who invented Cuticura!
CHENEY GREEN, Cambridge, Mass.

Cuticura Remedies

Are sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.
☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH.

Relief Instantaneous. Cure Rapid, Radical, and Permanent.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing, the human voice, one or more, and sometimes all, yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vital force and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored, because but little understood, by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his Radical Cure has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing, snuffing and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most oppressive symptoms, clearing the head, sweetening the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh

consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and Improved Inhaler, all in one package, price, $1. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Sold everywhere.
POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON.

ACHING SIDES AND BACK,

Hip, kidney, and uterine pains and weaknesses, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only instantaneous pain-killing, strengthening plaster.

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.
—AT—
C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
PLUMBERS,
166 Calhoun Street,
Opposite the Cathedral. Fort Wayne, Ind.

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

1 lb. Cans, 25c.; ½ lb., 10c.; ¼ lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he claims to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting
DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

IT is said that a gentleman is on his way to this country who can stupefy all the people in a hotel in ten minutes and give him an opportunity to rob every person under the roof. But he can't stupefy the night clerk in two hours.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle free of cost. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The largest bottles are 50c and $1.

SAM JONES claims to have converted 1,200 persons during his campaign in Los Angeles, Cal. The perceptible reduction in the altitude of the boom stories from that locality is thus accounted for.

EATON RAPIDS, MICH.
J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit—Two years I was afflicted with a very severe attack of Erysipelas. After two physicians had used their treatment for several weeks and I continued growing rapidly worse, being by this time completely blind, and in their diagnosis concluded that there was no earthly hope for me, I gave up, having tried all the remedies I knew or heard of. My neighbor, Mr. Miller, came in to see me one day, and said try Loose's Extract Red Clover. As he had known of it working remarkable cures. I told him I had lost hope, that nothing would do me any good in this world, he insisted, and taking his hat went to the drug store and bought me one bottle and urged me to try it, which I did. Ten days afterwards I sent for two more bottles and it is wonderful how I improved. I continued using it, and to-day I am better than I have been in years. No sign of Erysipelas has shown itself and I heartily recommend it to suffering humanity as the greatest and best blood purifier in existence.
Yours Truly,
HENRY MARVIN.

N. B.—My daughter, Mrs. Bishop, of Toledo, was afflicted almost as badly and your Red Clover cured her.
H. M.

THE discovery has just been made that Daniel Boone was once a member of the Virginia Legislature. His many biographers never suspected it, and it was reserved for a newspaper man to bring it to light.

Loose's Red Clover Pill Remedy, is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, Bleeding, Itching, Ulcerated and Protruding Piles—Price 50c. For sale by Dreier Bros.

New Advertisements.

BONANZA TO AGENTS SAMPLES FREE ... GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

DEAF NESS CURED by Peck's Pat. Invisible TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard distinctly. Comfortable, successful where all remedies fail. Ills. book & proofs free. Address or call on F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. 15c. at Druggists. HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion! Use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It has cured the worst cases and is the best remedy for all ills arising from defective nutrition. Take in time. 50c. and $1.00.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

Mind—your P's & Q's
PARLOA'S COOK BOOK.
Large Quarto. Lithographed Cover.
Over 100,000 Parloa Cook-Books have been sold. Mailed on receipt of 30 cts. by any bookseller, or ESTES & LAURIAT, Boston, Mass.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA
Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.
Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.
HIMROD MANUF'G CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

THE GLORY OF MAN
STRENGTH. VITALITY!

KNOW THYSELF.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood,

EXHAUSTED VITALITY
AND THE UNTOLD MISERIES

Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation, Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation. Avoid unskillful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price, only $1.00 by mail, post-paid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association, for the PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

AGENTS WANTED —FOR— SALE —OF— NURSERY STOCK. No previous experience required. Write for terms. L. L. MAY & CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

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FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR 1889.

No Advance on Sugar, Coffee or Teas.

Just Received a Shipment of Twenty Hogsheads of Choice New Orleans Sugar 5 1-2 Cents a Pound.

Great Reduction in New Turkish Prunes, Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruits.

Green Tea, Black Tea, Japan Tea, Young Hyson Tea.

Good, 20c. per pound; choice, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Imperial Tea, good, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Gunpowder Tea, 30c.; best, 50c. Oolong or Black Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. Japan Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. The above prices are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality. No better anywhere. The other grades are good, sweet, drawing tea and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted Coffee.

Best Rio Coffee, 23c.; Best Roasted Rio, 22c.; Jersey coffee, 24c.; Dannemillers, 24c; Leverings, 24c.; Anchor, 24c.; Victor, 24c.; Best Old Government Java, 27c.; Roasted Java, 32c.

Sugars—White, Brown and New Orleans.

Choice New Orleans sugar, 6c; choice yellow extra C sugar, 7c.; standard white coffee A sugar, 7½c.; granulated, 8c.; cut loaf and powdered, 8c.

Foreign Fruits for Cakes.

New Valencia Raisins, 8c.; Loose Muscatel Raisins, 12c.; Seedless Sultana Raisins, 10c.; Finest Malaga Layer Raisins, 15c.; Zante Currants, 8c.; Leghorn Citrons, 25c.; Orange and Lemon Peel, 15c.; Layer Figs, 12½c.; Good Figs, 8c.; Golden Layer Dates, 8c.; Shelled Almonds, 30c. per pound.

Domestic Dried Fruits.

Dried Raspberries, 28c.; Pitted Cherries, 20c.; Dried Blackberries, 10c.; California Pared Peaches, 20c.; California Apricots, 20c.; California Pitted Plums, 15c.; California Nectarines, 20c.; California Silver Prunes, 15.; California Evaporated Peaches, 20c.; New Turkish Prunes, 5c.; Dried Peaches, 8c.; Dried Apples, 5c.; Evaporated Apples, 9c.; German Pears, 10c.; Prunells, 16c.

CANDIES AND NUTS.

Pure stick candy, 12c.; Pure mixed candy, 12c.; Fancy candy, 20c.; Brazil nuts, 10c. quart; Almond nuts, 15c; Mixed nuts, 12½c.; Walnuts and Filberts, 12½c. quart.

Syrups—Maple and Sugar Syrups.

Pure Maple syrup, 80c.; golden drips, 40c.; Sorghum, 40c.; New Orleans molasses, 35c.; best, 50c. a gallon; The sorghum is splendid and 10c. lower than we ever sold it before.

Fish of all Kinds.

No. 1 White fish, half barrels, $7.00, kits, $1.00; Family White fish, quarter barrels, $1.60, kits, 50c.; Pickerel, quarter barrels, $1.60, kits, 55c.; Extra Mess Mackerel kits, $2.20; Family Mackeral kits, $1.50; Fine Large Labrador Herring, $1 each, or $4.50 per barrel; New Holland Herring, 90c. a keg; Georgia Bank Codfish, 5c. per pound; Dried Herring, 25c. a box.

Liquors and Wines for Medical Purposes.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry, $1.25 a gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 85c. and 40c.

Oils—Machine Oil, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Castor and Headlight Oil.

Fish oil, 70c. per gallon; Neatsfoot oil, 80c. per gallon; Lard oil, 70c. per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c. per gallon; Golden, 30c. per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 12c. per gallon.

Cigars and Tobaccos, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut

Good cigars, 60c. and $1 per box; Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; Horse Shoe plug tobacco, 45c. per pound; J. T. or Big Chung, 38c; Wild Flower 40c.; Bob White, 45c.; Jolly Ike, 40c. per pound; Smoking tobacco, 20c, 25c, 35c.; best Dunham, 45c. per pound; Fine cut tobacco, 25c, 50c, and 75c. per pound.

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VIOLINS, STRINGS, ACCORDEONS, &C.
Sheet Music Cheaper than anywhere in the city.
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MEMORY
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Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Four Books Learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Every child and adult greatly benefitted. Great inducements to Correspondence Classes.
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Regulate The Bowels.

Costiveness deranges the whole system and begets diseases, such as

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Dyspepsia, Fevers, Kidney Diseases, Bilious Colic, Malaria, etc.

Tutt's Pills produce regular habit of body and good digestion, without which, no one can enjoy good health.

Sold Everywhere.

LONG LIFE.

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver and disease preventer that has yet been discovered, is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names and guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with a fine, delicate flavoring.

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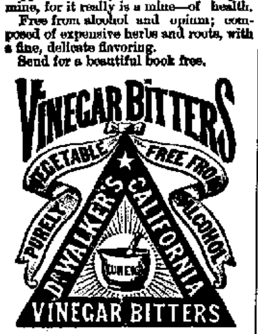

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An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of All Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Strictures; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Ferré, (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

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Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

Spring Goods

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making Suits in the Latest Styles and at Very Low Prices this spring, and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors.

No. 15 W. Wayne St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889.

THE DAY'S MIRROR

Of Local News and Gossip as Found Around the Busy Centers of the City.

To-morrow is a day of rest.

Travel to western points is good.

The Wabash will take quite a party to Oklahoma next Monday.

The "Fat Men's Club" went to Toledo this morning on the Wabash.

Assistant Ticket Agent Douglass, of the Wabash, is going to buy a bicycle.

The railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. will have services to-morrow afternoon.

James Brice, conductor on the Nickel Plate, will build a residence in McCulloch's addition.

Will Morris, division master mechanic on the Wabash road, was at Decatur, Ill., yesterday.

The Pittsburg machine shops are working thirteen hours on the new class "S" mogul locomotives.

The Wabash road expects to start a party of ten or fifteen from this vicinity for Oklahoma next Monday.

Julius Koch, of the Pittsburg machine shops, is confined to his home on account of a felon on his finger.

The Hinckley locomotive works, Boston, Mass., have shut down until the demand for locomotives increases.

Ed Challenger, clerk of the boiler department at the Pittsburg shops, will go to Chicago this evening, to remain over Sunday.

The bicycle boys should wait until they have seen the machine that has been ordered for our railroad reporter. It is a daisy.

W. J. Scinworth, southern passenger agent of the Michigan Central, was in the city yesterday, and went to Indianapolis this morning.

E. B. White, machinist, at the Pittsburg works, has a week's vacation and will visit Hot Springs and the west for the benefit of his health.

Two colored boys were arrested at Lima this week for jumping on a train and pulling the bell cord, thus causing the engineer to stop the train.

The trunk line passenger agents met Thursday at New York, and agreed that the system of paying commissions to passenger agents be abolished.

F. G. Olds, machinist at the Pittsburg shops, says this is house cleaning time. He has had some experience of that kind in the last day or two.

J. Sion Smith, assistant superintendent at the Bass works, is shaking hands at a lively rate, and as the reason, he says: "I'm in politics, you know."

Robert Cran, foreman of the car wheel department at the Bass works, is being groomed by his friends as the republican candidate for councilman from his ward.

Next week will be a great week for pay days. The order is as follows: Monday, Olds wagon and wheel works Tuesday, Grand Rapids; Wednesday, Pittsburg.

Foreman James Hewes, of the Pittsburg boiler shops, had another severe attack of rheumatism again yesterday, but was able to be at the works for a time to-day.

C. Carman, machinist at the Pittsburg shops, has been on the sick list for several days. "Kip" is an old and valued employe of the company, and the boys miss him.

Detective Sells, of the Pittsburg road, has issued a circular warning boys not to jump on passenger trains. He declares that a continuance of this practice will be punished to the full extent of the law.

Ed Pauley, who had his foot amputated as a result of a railroad accident at Chicago some weeks ago, is out again mingling among his many friends. He has ordered an artificial foot which will be here in a few days.

The *Railway Age* says that 666 new lines, with an aggregate contemplated mileage of 58,436 miles, have been projected since January 1, last; that on these lines 14,818 miles are under construction or contract, 9,617 are surveyed and 29,001 are incorporated or projected.

The Reading railroad managers have issued a circular forbidding the running of locomotives by firemen, and establishing a rule that all firemen shall, at the end of eighteen months service, undergo an examination; if they pass it they will be placed in the line of promotion; but in case of failure they must serve another eighteen months before they can make application for a second examination.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

LITTLE BOY—What is that man laughing about? Papa—He is reading a humorous article in an American religious journal. "What is that other man looking so sad about?" "He is reading an English comic paper."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Advice to Mothers.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to take. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Jan-27-1y

PRESENCE OF MIND.

We doubt whether any previous age could match an instance of presence of mind which occurred at Dudley the other evening. A very young couple were taking a stroll along the canal, discoursing tenderly about love. Unhappily, they quarreled about some trifle, and the youth, throwing off his coat and hat, exclaimed "that will be my bed to-night," and plunged into the water. Here we note presence of mind in first getting rid of the hat and coat; even in the stress of mental anguish the desperate youngster reflected, no doubt, that he could not drown comfortably in his ordinary walking dress. The young lady's conduct was equally admirable. Instead of falling down in a faint, or plunging into the canal, she quietly picked up the hat and coat lest they should fall into dishonest hands, and then made her way to the nearest police station. Bt it was the youth, after all, who gave the most remarkable example of common sense under trying circumstances. Finding the water unpleasantly cold, he swam across to the other side, ran home, threw off his wet things, and jumped into bed, where he was found by his beloved. Such a suitable couple should certainly mate.—*London Globe.*

DON' LIKE SLATE.

A writer in the *Milling World* says: Slate is not a safe material for mill roofs. Not long ago I saw a slate roofed mill fired by heat from an adjoining burning building. The heat cracked the slates and they ran off the roof in a shower, leaving dry wood exposed to the flames.

Another building covered with shingles was equally exposed, and singularly enough the roof of the slate-covered mill took fire before the roof of the shingle-covered building. The streams of water turned on the slates after they became hot caused their rapid destruction, while the wetted shingles were kept from burning.

The slate roof allowed streams of water to drip downward through the entire building, while the shingle roof protected the building which it covered. Slate roofs may prevent fires from floating sparks, and shingle roofs when very dry may invite fires from such sparks, but where buildings are crowded closely together, almost any one of the roofing material is better than slate, because in the case of crowded buildings the slate is exposed to heat sufficient to break it and uncover the wood.

THE oldest school-teacher in active service in Vermont is A. D. Searles, who began teaching in 1841 at the age of 19. He obtained his first certificate from the poet John G. Saxe. He is now in control of the school which the late Sir Curtis M. Lamson gave to the village of New Haven Mills, Vt. Lamson was born in that village and was knighted by Queen Victoria for the part he took in the laying of the Atlantic cable.

A. M. CANNON, the Washington Territory millionaire, was peddling sewing machines in Portland, Ore., nine years ago, and to-day his wealth is estimated at between $4,000,000 and $6,000,000.

Are You About to be Married?

Are You Going to Housekeeping?

If so, we have a word to say to you. We honestly believe, in fact, are fully persuaded, that we can save you fully 25 per cent. on your housekeeping outfit.

You can purchase nearly everything you want at our establishment, so should you have to get a little accommodation on your bill, you will not be owing half a dozen firms.

We are the largest dealers in the city in Carpets, Furniture, Window Draperies, Lamps, Toilet Sets, etc., etc. Ordinarily we sell only for cash. It is the only way we can afford to sell goods at such low prices.

But occasionally, where the amount of goods needed is large, making it difficult to pay all down at time of purchase, we give a little credit if convinced the purchaser will meet the payments as agreed, and when we do make these special agreements, the customer gets the advantage of buying strictly at cash prices.

You will find one hundred dollars will buy as large an amount of housekeeping goods at our establishment as one hundred and fifty dollars will purchase elsewhere.

Carpets.
Carpets.
Carpets.
Carpets.
Carpets.

Furniture.
Furniture.
Furniture.
Furniture.
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Lamps.
Lamps.
Lamps.
Lamps.

Toilet Sets.
Toilet Sets.
Toilet Sets.
Toilet Sets.
Toilet Sets.

Foster Furniture, Co.,

AMERICANS AND FRENCHMEN.

As I said at the beginning of this paper, I found great difficulty in summing up in a short article the many impressions I formed during a six months' stay in America. I may, however, safely assert that the well-read, well-bred American is the most delightful of men, and that good American society is among the wittiest, the most genial, refined, and hospitable I have met with.

But the more I travel and the more I look at other nations the more convinced am I that the French, with all their faults, are the happiest people on earth. The Americans are certainly on the road to the possession of all that can contribute to the well being and success of a nation, but they seem to me to have missed the path that leads to real happiness. I do not think they know how to live. Their domestic joys are more shadowy than real. To live in a whirl is not to live well. America suffers from a general plethora. The French shop-keeper, for instance, who, in our small provincial towns, looks the door of his shop from 12:30 to 1:30, so as not to be disturbed by customers while he is enjoying his dinner with his wife and children, is nearer to the solution of that great problem of life, happiness, than the American in his headlong chase after affluence. The Frenchman says to himself: "I want to live as well and as long as I can; I know I shall never have another chance."

It is often charged against the Americans that they are given to bragging. But so are we all, in a different manner. And may not men who have done marvels be permitted a certain amount of self-glorification? It is said, too, that their eccentricity constantly leads them into folly and sometimes into license. But is it not better to have the liberty to err than to be obliged to run straight in leash? Their politics appeared to me perfectly childish, but if I am right, I may add that, like children, they will learn. It is by voting that people learn to vote.—*Max O'Rell.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

PRINCETON COLLEGE will send an expedition to Oregon next summer to hunt for fossil skeletons.

The Wonderful Carlsbad Springs.

At the Ninth International Medical Congress, Dr. A. L. A. Toboldt, of the University of Pennsylvania, read a paper stating that out of thirty cases treated with the genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt, Powder form, for chronic constipation, hypochondria, disease of the liver and kidneys, jaundice, adiposis, diabetes, dropsy from valvular heart disease, dyspepsia, catarrhal inflammation of the stomach, ulcer of the stomach or spleen, children with marasmus, gout, rheumatism of the joints, gravel, etc., twenty-six were entirely cured, three much improved, and one not treated long enough. Average time of treatment, four weeks.

The Carlsbad Sprudel Salt (powder form) is an excellent Aperient, Laxative and Diuretic. It clears the complexion, purifies the blood. It is easily soluble; pleasant to take and permanent in action. The genuine product of the Carlsbad Springs is exported in round bottles. Each bottle comes in a light blue paper cartoon, and has the signature "Eisner & Mendelson Co.," sole agents, 6 Barclay Street, on every bottle. One bottle mailed for One Dollar. Dr. Toboldt's lectures mailed free upon application.

"I DRAW the line right there," said the burlesque artist as she shaded her eyebrow.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Editor: Please insert in your Baseball column.

A LETTER FROM JOHN M. WARD, OF THE NEW YORK BASEBALL CLUB, AND AUTHOR OF THE NEW YORK "BASEBALL."

Pond's Extract Co.:

Dear Sirs: Have used Pond's Extract as an application for the bruises, sprains and other injuries incident to ball-playing, I can safely recommend it.

Yours truly, JOHN M. WARD.

NEAR Newark, N. J., lives Henry Louisa Caroline Amelia Adélaide Theresa Whitehead Thorpe Wilkinson Kinsey Post, but her name extends far over into New York.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER Co.—Gents: I have been a sufferer for the last five years from rheumatism across the shoulders, and by using your Fluid Extract Red Clover, am entirely relieved; believe it has driven it from my system, and won't be a weather barometer any longer.

Yours Truly,
F. D. DIBBLE.
Palmer House, Chicago.

A WOMAN died while kneeling at prayer in a Methodist church in Western New York.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does, it is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

IT is rumored among the natives of Corea that China will annex the country after the Emperor's marriage, and that the present Corean Emperor and all his family will be deposed.

DISEASES OF HORSES.

The Causes of Numerous Diseases and Disagreeable Habits of Horses.

Horses having diseased teeth are hard to keep up in condition, and if poor, it is impossible to fatten them. More horses are blind from diseased, sharp edged and irregular molars than from all other causes. Improper mastication of food produces indigestion, indigestion produces hide-bound, swollen limbs, stairing, or dead like coat of hair, and loss of appetite. Their teeth being in irregular shape, and having sharp edges causes drooling, stopping short, starting suddenly, frothing, slobbering, and especially driving on one rein, and pulling. All these disagreeable habits and primary lesions to disease can be remedied by Dr. Wm. F. Myers, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist, who will be pleased to see you, explain matters more fully, and relieve your equine pets from their sufferings by his special operation on their teeth. Office and infirmary, 112 and 114 Webster street, Fort Wayne, Ind. 5-6t

That Tired Feeling

That extreme tired feeling which is so distressing and often so unaccountable in the spring months, is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which tones the whole body, purifies the blood, cures scrofula and all humors, cures dyspepsia, creates an appetite, rouses the torpid liver, braces up the nerves, and clears the mind. We solicit a comparison of Hood's Sarsaparilla with any other blood purifier in the market for purity, economy, strength, and medicinal merit.

Tired all the Time

"I had no appetite or strength, and felt tired all the time. I attributed my condition to scrofulous humor. I had tried several kinds of medicine without benefit. But as soon as I had taken half a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, my appetite was restored, and my stomach felt better. I have now taken nearly three bottles, and I never was so well." MRS. JESSIE F. DOLBEARE, Pascoag, R. I.

Mrs. C. W. Marriott, Lowell, Mass., was completely cured of sick headache, which she had 16 years, by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Everybody needs and should take a good spring medicine, for two reasons:

1st, The body is now more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season.

2d, The impurities which have accumulated in the blood should be expelled, and the system given tone and strength, before the prostrating effects of warm weather are felt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best spring medicine. A single trial will convince you of its superiority. Take it before it is too late.

The Best Spring Medicine

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla for a spring medicine, and I find it just the thing. It tones up my system and makes me feel like a different man. My wife takes it for dyspepsia, and she derives great benefit from it. She says it is the best medicine she ever took." F. C. TURNER, Hook & Ladder No. 1, Boston, Mass.

"Last spring I was troubled with boils, caused by my blood being out of order. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me. I can recommend it to all troubled with affections of the blood." J. SCHOCH, Peoria, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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Sell the best and choicest selections in WALL PAPER. Our selections of

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And propose to make quality our standard. Do not forget that in INTERIOR HOUSE DECORATIONS we can give you any finish you ask for.

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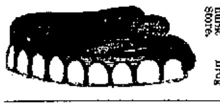
PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MARY A. WHERY, M. D., office and residence No. 26 Madison street. Special attention given to ladies. May24-1f

E. F. SITES, DENTIST, No. 71 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.



Opposite the Aveline House over the Mordhurst Drug Store.

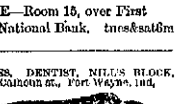
J. S. McCURDY,

D·E·N·T·I·S·T

OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tues&sat6m

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK, 84 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind,

I still occupy same rooms I occupied 14 years ago.



DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

JOHN W. MULDOON,

Practical Painter!

Sign painting, graining and papering. Hard oil finishing and wall painting a specialty. No. 12 East Berry Street.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect March 17, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *6:30 a. m., †7:40 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m.

Crestline accommodation, †7:00 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *6:15 a. m., †11:40 a. m., *5:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—Ar	—Cincinnati Ex........	—Lv
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	" —Detroit Ex	" 11 30 a m
5 20 p m	" —Way Freight.......	" 6 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER R. R.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.
[Fort Wayne Time Table.]

Going South.	Arrives
5 30 a m—Ft. Wayne accommodation—	9 30 a m
10 45 a m—Cin & Lo'v'le mail and ex -	4 55 pm
5 30 p m—Indianapolis express.......	10 00 p m

WABASH RAILWAY.
NOVEMBER 11, 1888.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	6 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 30 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.........	6 37 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 20 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily...............	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday.........	1 25
Limited Express, daily	6
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a. m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
6 00 a m........................	10 30 a m
1 45 p m........................	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m........................	1 20 p m
1 10 p m........................	6 10 p m
7 00 p m........................	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov., 1888.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North.........	Lv 3 05 a m
" " " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids.........................	" 2 40 p m
From Grand Rapids........................	Ar 6 00 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati.......	Lv 6 35 a m
" "	" 1 00 p m
" "	" 11 30 p m
From " "	Ar 6 15 p m

Trains daily except Sunday.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

One Solid Week.

Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.

—COMMENCING—

MONDAY, APRIL 15th.

The Popular Comedian,

"Theo." Stark,

And the Little Hoosier.

Jennie Goldthwaite.

Supported by the

Baldwin Comedy Co.,

In a repertoire of sparkling comedies, presenting Monday night

"ESMERALDA!"

Admission, 10, 20, and 30 cts.

Change of play nightly. Reserved seats on sale for the entire engagement at the box office.

Fine Meats

The Establishment of

J. - N. - PFEIFFER,

44 West Berry Street,

Is one the Best

MEAT - MARKETS IN THE CITY.

SPECIAL PRICES are given on Boilings and Roasts, choice Rolled Corn Beef, Home-made Sausage and Home-made Lard. Everything sold at reasonable prices.

A. F. GESSLER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH, SALT

—AND—

SMOKED - MEATS,

60 East Main Street.

He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

—FOR YOUR—

SPRING CLOTHING

—GO TO—

J. W. FOWLES

Merchant Tailor,
Fashionable Tailoring.

Moderate Prices. A Full Line of Spring Suitings Just Received.

No. 64 Barr street, near Berry, Fort Wayne, Ind.

T. M. BAXTER & COMPANY,

Commission Merchants

Stocks, grain and provisions, bought, sold and carried on margins. No. 40 Board of Trade, Chicago; also, rooms 4 and 5 Trentman block, Fort Wayne.

13-tf A. K. IREY, Manager.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound—Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal. Successfully used monthly. Safe, Effectual, Pleasant. $1 by mail, or druggists. Sealed particulars 2 stamps. Ladies address POND LILY COMPANY, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Fort Wayne by Thieme & Gross, druggists. sept. 18-1yr

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa

Warranted *absolutely pure* Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

SPECIAL : SALE

—OF—

Wall Paper!

—FOR THIS WEEK—

FRED KREIBAUM,

90 Barr Street.

Opposite Market House. mch21-tf

H. C. MEYER.

Merchant Tailor!

Has received his large and well selected stock of

SPRING GOODS!

He will make suits in the latest styles and at reasonable prices.

44 HARRISON ST. march18-3m

Fresh Oysters,
Fish, Poultry

And all kinds of Game in Season at

NISWONDER & FOX,

17½ West Berry Street. feb8-2m

GORGEOUS COSTUMES.

HOW THE FASHIONABLE BRIDE OF TO-DAY IS ARRAYED.

The Awful Ordeal of Getting Married—The Fashionably Arrayed Bride Calculated to Cause a Weak-Nerved Groom to Yell for Help.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

I FANCY there are hardly more than three rules which may be laid down as imperative for a bridal costume. One is that the gown shall be white. The next is that arms and neck shall be closely covered. The third is that a veil shall be worn. Orange blossoms obtain—to use the popular word—and have obtained since Eve, denied the fabric of a loom, wrought her, so says the legend, a gown of the orange blossom petals, and therewith charmed Adam afresh. Yet, Eve to the contrary even, a nineteenth century union is legal, and all that, though the blossoms be omitted or a substitute found. Simplicity should reign, but it doesn't—Eve to the contrary, too. Instead of a trembling, shy bit of girlhood coming veiled and shrinking unto her eager groom, instead of a maid in simple

A BRIDE AND A BRIDESMAID.

robes of virgin white shrouded closely in a jealous veil, a creature so wrapped in shrinking maidenhood that her bold lover feels a new impulse to care for and protect her forever—instead of this, the bride of to-day bears down upon her immaculately shirt-fronted lord, a shimmering billow of self-assertive satin. She is crowned, not hidden, by a veil that surges all over and waterfalls everywhere, except over her face. Her arms are full of a big tree of orange blossoms tied with yards of ribbon. Thus, I say, she swoops upon him, and, so it has been confided to me, scares the life nearly out of him. Oh! it is all changed now. He is the shrinker; and no wonder.

Isn't a bride, arrayed in as formidable a lot of elegance as the young lady of my picture, enough to cause a weak-minded groom to yell for help? How is he ever going to get all that to the altar? Probably when he "asked her," she drooped and sighed, and was as sweet and dependent and shrinking as any lovely woman is liable to be under such circumstances; but now! a man might be excused for bolting right out of the back door of the church when he realizes he has got to run the risk of being swamped in his lady's train before he and the train are one. Grooms, these days, are inclined to weak-mindedness. The entire situation is the woman's. Isn't conscious power written all over this bride's dress? No matter how big and handsome a groom might be, he could not, as he knelt beside such a gown, look much more important than might a stick of licorice in an avalanche. Ivory ottoman silk; front draped in rich embroidered lisse; sash tied at side with a bunch of orange blossoms, the ends caught with silver oats; collar, cuffs and revers of bodice of same silver embroidery; a long court train with a ruche of Nil—think of getting married in all that! Think of a groom peeping through the vestry door and seeing a court train with a ruche of Nil shoveling his bride toward the altar!

Even for the bride, I am told, getting married is an awful ordeal. While the responsibility, anguish, and awkwardness of the private performance of asking is all his—the entire weight of the public performance of getting smoothly, gracefully, and elegantly married seems to rest upon us. He does his asking with no one to criticise him but us. He may be limp, knock-kneed, and nervous—his hands may shake and his voice quake, but it must be confessed that we are inclined to make allowances. Besides, we can, if necessary, help him along if he gets so tangled that he stops. But at church every eye is on us. If he gets tangled you can't do anything but whisper darkly that, if he doesn't brace up, you won't marry him at all, and that is as likely to reduce him to a condition of complete incompetency as it is to inspire him to go on. If here he sticks, it is disastrous. Oh! the sense of double responsibility is awful for the bride.

Then you wonder if you are saying the answers right, and how Algernon is coming through, and during the choked pauses he makes you decide he isn't coming through at all, and that you are glad of it. Getting married is, I am sure, as dreadful as what actresses call a "first night."

To go back to the bridal array presented by the wedding which is illustrated in this article. Matching the court-trained bride herself, the bridesmaids are most elaborate. They, too, are done up in ivory silk, but it is ivory silk relieved with green revers and sashes of moire. The ladies have a Directoire sort of ruching down the front, that the prevailing fashion may be deferred to. Their hats are turned up with green and trimmed with ivory. They carry each a great bunch of lilies of the valley tied about with sash ribbon, and they wear besides gold chain bangles, gifts of the bridegroom.

Fine, fine, fine, is it not—the great church, the blare of the organ, the crowds, the gorgeous dresses! It sets an old-fashioned body to remembering a dark little church whose stained windows are shadowed with ivy, a low, throbbing organ, a few closely gathered friends and neighbors, an old preacher whose hands baptized, a few years back, the girl that now stands to be married. She wears a white frock that drags a little at the back and buttons simply to the throat; over her face a veil that is held on her drooped head by a wreath of orange blossoms. A bunch of the same flowers she holds in her trembling hands beneath her veil. Some tears are dripping quietly under the veil, too. She is very happy and very, very much frightened, and for a moment wishes she were one of her simply gowned bridesmaids, no one of whom, however, could be mistaken for her, for their straight frocks are in some soft color and they carry bright flowers. The groom is nervous, too, of course, but, dear me, he does not look or feel a bit more like a piece of licorice than does his little bride like an avalanche. Old-fashioned folks, looking at pictures like the one given here, and reading of grand weddings like our portraiture, wonder a little if the drooping, half-crying little bride of thirty years back—but why draw comparisons? It is all the same thing, whether done in satin and shine in a big fashionable cathedral with all "the world" to look at you and your dress, or in meekness and muslin in a little village church, or in a hack and a hurry, with a bonnet, old gloves and a hastily secured license to add dignity to the ceremony—it's all the same; and whether or not content and happiness go out of the church to follow the pair will—dear old chestnut that it is—of course depend not on the dress but the girl in the dress.

It is a curious thing that brides so seldom look as well in their bridal gown as all their friends have seen them look dozens of times. I suppose it is because bridal gowns are usually ugly and unbecoming. White silk or

A LITTLE MAID OF HONOR.

satin is bound to be trying when worn close up to the throat. Yet white satin seems to be the popular fabric. Of course you can hardly suit your lover in your bridal dress. He is sure to recall to your mind some little blue serge or gray cashmere or pink gingham in which he caught you such a morning and in which you looked lovelier to him than any fine dress—bridal gown included—has ever been able to make you look since. White velvet is softer looking than the satin, but it is heavy, especially if one be married in warm weather, or if one is a wee slight thing.

I think it would be a good idea if a set fashion were adopted as the proper thing for brides—just as the color has been settled upon. A Gretchen dress, for instance, with yoke softly gathered about the throat and made of lace or tulle—satin upper skirt drawn up through a silver or pearl chain to show an embroidered underskirt—surely such a gown in its pretty simplicity would seem to suit better the service and the occasion than does the latest invention of a modiste and manufacturer.—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

DID IT ELECT HARRISON?

The following appeared in a Minnesota paper: "Members of the Democratic party have been using all subterfuges to account for their overwhelming defeat, and numerous are the causes alleged.

"I was talking with several of the vanquished on Fourth street the other day, opposite a bill board, and one of the party exclaimed: 'If it had not been for the closeness of the National Committee in the expenditure of money, we would have elected our man. The Republicans advertised their man like a circus.' Several of the party remarked that no advertising was done except small announcements in the papers, and a few 'hangers' on the dead walls.

"'Hangers?' said our informant. 'What do you call that but a circus poster?' pointing to a twelve-sheet medicine poster on the bill board, bearing the cuts of Gen. Harrison and his grandfather.

"'If the Democrats had advertised like that, Cleveland would have been re-elected.'"

The poster referred to was one of the familiar black and white Log Cabin Sarsaparilla posters sent out by an enterprising firm engaged in the manufacture of old log-cabin home-cures, under the name of Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, and among other equally valuable articles includes the famous Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, which is everywhere recognized as the best of all spring medicines and stands without a rival for the cure of all disorders which are the results of impure blood.

The spring time of the year is the season when the system needs renovation; the long winter has caused the blood to become filled with impurities.

There exists no better means to aid and strengthen the system at such an urgent period than the use of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, which speedily restores the blood to a pure and healthy state, which insures health and happiness.

The reputation of the firm putting out the medicine is above reproach, and is the same firm which manufactures Warner's Safe Cure the standard remedy for the cure of all those diseases peculiar to the kidneys as well as those which are the results of disease in those organs, and which has met with phenomenal success for the past ten years.

We understand that the posters referred to made their appearance in many parts of the country sometime prior to the Chicago Convention which nominated Gen. Harrison as a candidate for the Presidency—hence the use made of the portraits of the Harrisons, father and grandson—was either the result of remarkable political foresight or in accordance with the historical association at the old Log Cabin with the name of Harrison.

Mr. Ambrose's Ashes.

A certain Mr. Ambrose R., of Pittsburgh, evidently intending to be a defaulter at the last judgment has drawn up a will giving the following directions for the disposal of his remains:

"I direct that my body be taken to St Michael's Church and, after the proper religious services are performed, that it be given in charge of my family, who will convey it to Samson's crematory and there have it burned to ashes, the ashes to be put in a small bottle and given in charge of the German consul in Pittsburgh. This gentleman will then forward my ashes to the consul in New York, who will give them in charge of the Captain of the German steamer Elba, who will place them securely in his ship for the ocean voyage. When at mid ocean I direct the Captain to request one of the passengers to dress in a seafaring suit and ascend with my ashes in his hand to the top of the topmost mast, and, after pronouncing a last benediction, to extract the cork from the bottle and cast its contents to the four winds of Heaven. I direct also, while this ceremony is being performed, that it be witnessed by all passengers on board. After the Elba has completed her trip and returned again to New York, I want a full statement of my death and the scattering of my ashes in mid ocean published in the Pittsburgh papers, so that my friends in this city shall know my burial place."

This reminds one of Chateaubriand's ocean burial, but the sprinkling adds a touch of humor of which poor Chateaubriand was wholly destitute.—*"Jonathan and His Continent," Max O'Rell.*

A Genuine Surprise Party.

Smith—Won't you give me a little aid here, Jones?

Jones—With what?

S.—I am to be surprised to-night by my friends with a present—an easy chair—and I am trying to write out a speech of thanks. Now how shall I begin?

J.—Begin, "Ladies and gentlemen:—I am so overwhelmed with surprise and gratitude for this generous, this undeserved, this wholly unexpected gift that I cannot find suitable language in which to thank you." How does that do?

S.—That's just the thing; I'm much obliged to you.

J.—It is to be a suprise party?

S.—Yes. A genuine suprise party; our friends are going to surprise us with a visit.

J.—Yes, I see. And the carpets have been taken up and a couple of musicians hired?

S.—How did you know?

J.—And an ample collation has been prepared?

S.—Exactly. How did you find it out?

J.—How did I find it out? Well, I've been "surprised" myself, in my time.—*Boston Courier.*

A Big Plant.

"I've been to all the big manufacturing cities of the world," said a traveling man, "but I know a man in Milwaukee who runs a bigger plant than anybody else that I ever saw."

"Iron work?"

"No."

"Electric light?"

"No."

"Manufacturer of any kind?"

"No."

"Well, who is he any how?"

"He's the sexton in the grave yard."—*Merchant Traveler.*

THERE is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

CREDITOR—I've a bone to pick with you. Physician—Excuse me, my dissecting hour has passed. *Tid-Bits.*

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a recipe which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren street, New York City, will receive the recipe free of charge.

THE object of a hotel bill of fare, between meals, is to prevent you finding out what you are going to eat.

Deserving of Confidence.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs, and Colds should try them. Price 25 cents.

WE have great respect for the penetration of the man who discovers good qualities in us.

In Town and Hamlet

The seeds of intermittent and bilious remittent fever germinate and bear evil fruit. No community has altogether escaped it. In populous wards of large cities bad sewerage causes it, and in their suburbs stagnant pools in sunken lots breed it. There is at once a remedy and a means of prevention. Its name is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is, without peradventure, the most potent antidote in existence to the malarial virus. Fortified with this incomparable, saving specific, miasmatic influences may be encountered with absolute impunity. Disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, begotten by miasma-tainted water, or any other cause, succumb to the beneficent corrective named, and rheumatic, kidney and bladder troubles are surely removable by its use when it is given a persistent trial.

Almost a Give Away.

Employer—Patrick, it seems to me that you have been drinking some of the wine out of this bottle, and afterward you have poured water into the bottle so I would be deceived. In fact you are drunk now.

Patrick—Sure, sor, it is mistaken that you are entoirely.

"Is that so?"

"It is, sor. In the foorst place I niver drink wine, and when I do I niver fill the bottle up wid wather. In the next place, sor, when I do fill up the bottle wid wather, I pour in a little whisky, so that the wine will lose none of its strength."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

AN English judge has recently defined gentleman as a term which "includes anybody who has nothing to do and is outside of the workhouse."—*Texas Siftings.*

MOTHERS who have delicate children can see them daily improve and gain in flesh and strength by giving them that perfect food and medicine, *Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites.* Dr. W. A. Hulbert, of Salisbury, Ill., says: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Scrofula and Debility. Results most gratifying. My little patients take it with pleasure." Sold by all Druggists.

A BENCH show—Playing to empty benches.

A TRAVELING MAN

Creates Great Excitement in the Empire House.

INDEPENDENCE, Iowa, Oct. 11, 1888.

Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.:

GENTS—Your Mr. Brooks came here tonight and registered as agent for Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and as he did so it awakened in me an interest never before realized in a guest at my house. You will not wonder at it when I tell you the story. For years I have been greatly afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, the pain and soreness of the joints at times being almost unbearable; could move about only with the use of crutches. In addition to this, my stomach became badly diseased, and neuralgia set in, which threatened to end my days. A traveling man stopping with me gave quite a history of your Syrup, and the peculiarities of its combination, which induced me to try it. I have taken six bottles, and no act in my life affords me greater satisfaction than in writing you that I am a *well man.*

It will be a pleasure for me to answer any communications, for I believe it to be the best remedy ever formulated.

A. J. BOWLEY, Proprietor
Empire House, Independence, Iowa.

DURING a lesson on the life of King David, a class of girls was asked: "Who killed the giant?" whereupon one replied, "Jack."

Night-sweats indicate a run-down nervous system. MAGEE'S EMULSION is a quick relief and sure cure. Got it at your druggist.

Montana's Free Lands.

The Great Reservation of Montana, thrown open for settlement by the President last May, contains 18,000,000 acres of land, all legible for entry for free homes, under the United States Land Laws. It extends for three hundred miles East and West, and on an average of one hundred miles North and South.

If you intend going to Montana remember that THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL is the direct line between Chicago and St. Paul, making close connection at St. Paul for all points in Montana. Solid through trains with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars and Unrivaled Dining Cars are run between Chicago and St. Paul. For other information, pamphlets, etc., address JAMES BARKER, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive cure for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Spring Medicine

Is a necessity with nearly everybody. The run down, tired condition at this season is due to impurities in the blood which have accumulated during the winter, and which must be expelled if you wish to feel well. Hood's Sarsaparilla thoroughly purifies and vitalizes the blood, creates a good appetite, cures biliousness and headache, gives healthy action to the kidneys and liver, and imparts to the whole body health and strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

"When in the spring I felt all run down and debilitated, I found Hood's Sarsaparilla just the medicine to build me up. My wife, also, after much physical prostration, found in its use new life and lasting benefit. Upon our little girl, who had been sick with scarlet fever, its effect was marvelous, entirely removing the poison from her blood and restoring her to good health." E. G. STRATTON, Swampscott, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

THE SICK FRIEND.

The robust, hale, hearty gentlemen in this picture has just received a call from his friend, who is suffering all the torments of the damned. He is a victim of that commonest of American maladies—bilious dyspepsia, or torpid liver, associated with indigestion. He feels despondent and gloomy, languid and lifeless; has a bad taste in his mouth; his tongue is coated, appetite poor; he is drowsy after meals; his sleep is disturbed by bad dreams or by horrible nightmare, and so is not refreshing, and he has a constant, indescribable feeling of dread or of impending calamity. His friend, upon whom he has called, is telling the sick man that only a few months ago he was in just that same distressed state of body and mind himself, but that he had the good fortune to learn of an unfailing remedy for all such disorders, which he found in that world-famed medicine known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It is the only medicine of its class, guaranteed to benefit or cure in all diseases for which it is recommended, or money refunded.

Copyright, 1888, by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD, no matter how bad or of how long standing, is permanently cured by DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY. 50 cents, by druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. TRY the CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cts. at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Late Principal Examiner, U. S. Pension Bureau, Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C., successfully prosecutes claims—original, increase, re-rating, widows', children's and dependent relatives'. Experience: 3 years in last war, 15 years in Pension Bureau, and attorney since then.

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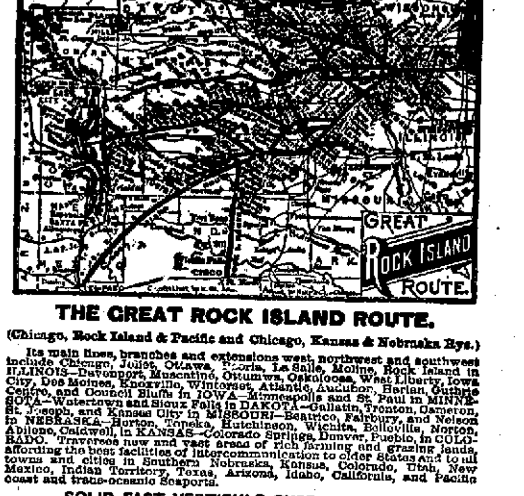

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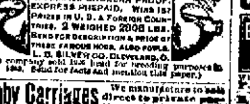

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SABBATH READING.

Reasons Why We Should Be Thankful for What We Have.

INFLUENCE OF TRIBULATIONS.

Death Scene of a Christian Soldier in a Hospital—How a Scoffer Was Cured of His Infidelity.

Influence of Tribulation.

It's the rough work that polishes. Look at the pebbles on the shore. Far inland, where some arm of the sea thrusts itself deep into the bosom of the land and lies girdled by the mountains, sheltered from the storms that agitate the deep, the pebbles on the beach are rough, not beautiful; angular, not rounded. It is where long white lines of breakers roar, and the rattling shingle is rolled about the strand that its pebbles are round and polished. As in nature, as in the arts, so in grace, and in what seems hard dealing, their God has no end in view but to perfect his people's graces. Our Father, and kindest of fathers, he afflicts not willingly; he sends tribulations; but hear Paul tell their purpose; "Tribulation worketh patience, patience experience, experience hope."—*Guthrie*

The Preacher and the Scoffer.

When I was a boy away in the mountains of Pennsylvania, I knew an old infidel who was eager to argue against the existence of a God. A young preacher, against the warning of the friends as to his abuses and his obscenities, resolved to see that blatant scoffer and confront him with the truth of God.

The skeptic was soon vociferating against the idea of there being a God. He was sitting in his saw mill, just over the lever that lifts as the saw leaves the log, and while denouncing the doctrine of a Deity, that lever sprang, catching him under the heels, and flung him backward, headlong into the stream!

As he plunged, however, he shrieked out as loud as he could yell: "God have mercy!"

The preacher ran around, waded into the water and drew the struggling man ashore. Said the pastor:

"I thought that you did not believe in a God." As soon as the infidel stopped strangling, he said in a subdued voice:

"Well, if there is no God, there ought to be, to help a man when he can't help himself."—*Vanguard.*

A Dying Soldier.

While in the army, in the hospital, wounded for three long summer months, I lay upon my bed. There were several hospital buildings in the place and about sixty wounded soldiers in each building. Those who had similar wounds were placed side by side. There were five who had similar wounds to my own and were placed upon my immediate right. One after another of these died until they were all gone but myself and my wound had assumed such a condition through neglect that life was despaired of. Oh, the bitter sad days and nights I spent tossing upon my bed. I thought if I could but once again feel my mother's hand upon my head, I could die in peace; but to die away from home, among strangers, through sheer neglect was more than heart could bear.

After I had somewhat recovered from my wound, a soldier was brought and laid at my side who had received a gun shot wound in the right shoulder, the ball ranging downward in the region of the heart and passing out of the left side.

I never shall forget the first look that he gave me. There was something passing strange in his countenance. I saw at once that he bore upon his brow the marks of a christian victor. Though there were traces in his countenance of the storms through which he had passed he was like one who rode above the storm.

We were permitted to remain together but a few days, during which time he told me his blessed experience. One afternoon he said: "I feel that I am dying now. Please write to my father and tell him that these eighteen months I have been in the army, the only portion of my life in which I have endeavored to live a Christian, are the happiest season of my life, and now, in my dying hours, my joy is unspeakable and full of glory." Oh that God would give me the inspiration and skill of an artist that I might but once paint that dying scene.

The summer's sun was sinking low, and throwing its yellow light through a western window upon that dying man's face, and such a scene I never before witnessed. I wondered how it was that the body, when so wasted and worn, could so faithfully represent all the emotions of the soul. There was no more physical vigor manifested in that countenance; no more tension of the muscles; no more ruddy look, save a slight under flush of pink in that pale face. There was no more labor carrying material to the different parts of the system to build it up. The body had done its work. It lay passive in the hands of the spirit. The body seemed but a thin veil as it were above the soul, like the ashen veil of early dawn that hangs before the upcoming sun; and though its course was an untried one it seemed instinctively to understand what there was of coming day. The spirit seemed to let the body down as quietly as we are let down from the day into twilight—as gently and tenderly as the loving mother lays down her sleeping babe to rest, knowing that very soon it will wake again and watch her [illegible] that she may receive it to her breast. And when I saw the light of the [illegible] country in his eye I sang, as it seemed to me I was never permitted to sing [illegible] since, this beautiful hymn:

"Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Broken by the last of foes."

And before I had finished this hymn the spirit had departed. The quiet of that death chamber that then reigned, the smile that lingered on that, seemingly, divine face, the setting sun looking in upon us, as though for once its own glory was excelled, and lighting up the western sky like a sea of gold; the fleecy clouds that hung here and there, looking like so many swift angels coming through the celestial gates, welcoming the boatman who had launched his shining bark upon this shimmering sea, to bear this happy spirit to its home broke up by the great deep of every heart, and our tears fell with the approaching night. O, happy scene never to be forgotten; Heaven so near, earth so glorified, and a soul so exalted. A place beyond the realm where poets dwell; "where gratification turns the other way."—*The Interior.*

WASHINGTON'S LOVE AFFAIRS.

Major Byrd Willis, whose towering form was the most striking figure in Fredericksburg to my boyish eyes, writes: "My father, Lewis Willis, was a school-mate of Gen. Washington, his cousin, who was two years his senior. He spoke of the General's industry and assiduity at school as very remarkable. Whilst his brother and the other boys at play-time were at bandy or other games, he was behind the door ciphering. But one instance of youthful ebullition is handed down while at that school, and that was his romping with one of the largest girls; this was so unusual that it excited no little comment among the other lads."

The families of the neighborhood at that time are so well known that we may pretty surely identify the large girl as Jane Strother, who married Hon. Thomas Lewis, son of the founder of Augusta County, Virginia, Jan. 26, 1749. Their friendship, which begun with their a-b-c days at Falmouth, continued through life. The precocious cipherer, drawn from his retreat only by what Faraday described as the strongest force in nature—a pair of black eyes—survived in the surveyor and the soldier. The youth's love affairs will largely remain among the historic unknowables. It is said a young god came as a shepherd to the banks of the Jumna, and each of the shepherdesses who danced to his piping thought she had him for a partner; there may have been similar illusion in the minds of some old ladies after the huge and homely youth on the Rappahanock turned out to be a national saint. Leaving out these and two or three legendary disappointments, it is certain that Washington suffered deeply from the rejection of his suit by Sally Cary. Sh was descended from a noble English family. (Hundson and Falkland), and no doubt there were influences enough to cause the preference for one of the house of Fairfax over a humble surveyor on their magnificent estate. But that she loved him is proved by her preservation of the love-letters from him among her papers after her death, at an advanced age, in Bath, England. I have heard from a relative of the lady that Martha Washington was always rather cool toward this beautiful Mrs. G. W. Fairfax, of Belvoir; and perhaps not without reason, as not even marriage could cure her disposition to flirt with the young soldier between whom and herself there had been "a thousand tender passages." That he could recall those fondly, as appears by one letter, even after his engagement with Mrs. Custis, renders it but too probable that in the latter affair the love was not romantic. But he was only 26, and he was not a man on whom a wife's loyalty and devotion could be waisted.—*Moncure D. Conway, in Harper's Magazine.*

It seems that the women of Parkersburg, Va., do not allow any fooling. A young widow was standing on the doorstep of her house as a man rode by. The latter took out a handkerchief to wipe his face. The widow imagined he was flirting with her, and taking a revolver fired four times at him, two of the shots hitting him in the face. She was arrested.

FEEJEEAN doctors are said to have great faith in massage, which they have practiced from time immemorial, and have taught to the Samoans and the Tongans. The rubbing and kneading of the affected part is sometimes continued for hours, stimulating the circulation and relieving the pain.

A BOY living near Abilene, Tex., was recently bitten by a snake, and was soon taken with convulsions. An old Mexican scraped out the bowl of a brier pipe, applied the scrapings to the child's wounds, and the next day the boy was well.

CHOLLY—Ah, Tiedrich, I see you have my trousers ready; I am forever indebted to you. Tiedrich—Foreffer indebted? Nein, mein frendt, dose drousers don'd go oudt mid dis store till dot bill vas seddled, spot cash, right avay aind it!

MR. JEALOUSIE (angrily)—Do you know, miss, that De Roue is boasting at the club that he kissed you? Miss Rapiddo—Oh, the horrid, wicked man! It's an infamous falsehood. It was I who kissed him.

A BANKING system was introduced into the public schools of Long Island City, N. Y., three years ago, and already the pupils in the nine schools have $10,791 to their credit.

THE pig puzzle is seen in its grandest form on the railroad, when the man with an armful of parcels monopolizes two entire seats.

AN old actor painting his face to look youthful is "making up" for lost time.

THE telegraph operator can get his tick it anywhere for nothing.

"THE SLAUGHTER."

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S DISCOURSE IN ST. LOUIS.

"Neither a Borrower Nor a Lender Be"—A Loss That Cannot Be Replaced—The Equipment of a Man—Dangers to Young Men in Great Cities.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, preached to a vast audience in St. Louis last Sunday. His subject was "The Slaughter," and his text, Proverbs, vii. 21: "As an ox to the slaughter." The eloquent preacher said:

There is nothing in the voice or manner of the butcher to indicate to the ox that there is death ahead. The ox thinks he is going on to a rich pasture field of clover, where all day long he will revel in the herbaceous luxuriance; but after a while the men and the boys close in upon him with sticks and stones and shouting, and drive him through bars and into a doorway, where he is fastened, and with a well aimed stroke the ax fells him; and so the anticipation of the redolent pasture field is completely disappointed. So many a young man has been driven on by temptation to what he thought would be paradisical enjoyment; but after a while influences with darker hue and swarthier arm close in upon him, and he finds that instead of making an excursion into a garden he has been driven "as an ox to the slaughter."

I. We are apt to blame young men for being destroyed when we ought to blame the influences that destroy them. Society slaughters a great many young men by the behest, "You must keep up appearances; whatever be your salary, you must dress as well as others, you must wine and brandy as many friends, you must smoke as costly cigars, you must give as expensive entertainments, and you must live in as fashionable a boarding-house. If you haven't the money, borrow. If you can't borrow make a false entry, or subtract here and there a bill from a bundle of bank bills; you will only have to make the deception a little while; in a few months, or in a year or two, you can make all right. Nobody will be hurt by it; nobody will be the wiser. You yourself will not be damaged." By that awful process a hundred thousand men have been slaughtered for time and slaughtered for eternity.

Suppose you borrow. There is nothing wrong about borrowing money. There is hardly a man in the house but has sometimes borrowed money. Vast estates have been built on a borrowed dollar. But there are two kinds of borrowed money. Money borrowed for the purpose of starting or keeping up legitimate enterprise and expense, and money borrowed to get that which you can do without. The first is right, the other is wrong. If you have money enough of your own to buy a coat, however plain, and then you borrow money for a dandy's outfit, you have taken the first revolution of the wheel down grade. Borrow for the necessities; that may be well. Borrow for the luxuries; that tips your prospects over in the wrong direction.

The Bible distinctly says the borrower is servant of the lender. It is a bad state of things when you have to go down some other street to escape meeting some one you owe. If young men knew what is the despotism of being in debt more of them would keep out of it. What did debt do for Lord Bacon, with a mind towering above the centuries? It induced him to take bribes and convict himself as a criminal before all ages. What did debt do for Walter Scott? Broken hearted at Abbotsford. Kept him writing until his hand gave out in paralysis to keep the sheriff away from his pictures and statuary. Better for him if he had minded the maxim which he had chiseled over the fireplace at Abbotsford, "Waste not, want not."

The trouble is, my friends, the people do not understand the ethics of going in debt, and that if you purchase goods with no expectation of paying for them, or go into debts which you cannot meet, you steal just so much money. If I go into a grocer's store, and I buy sugars and coffees and meats, with no capacity to pay for them and no intention of paying for them, I am more dishonest than if I go into the store, and when the grocer's face is turned the other way I fill my pockets with the articles of merchandise and carry off a ham. In the one case I take the merchant's time, and I take the time of his messenger to transfer the goods to my house, while in the other case I take none of the time of the merchant, and I wait upon myself, and I transfer the goods without any trouble to him. In other words a sneak thief is not so bad as a man who contracts for debts he never expects to pay.

Yet in all our cities there are families that move every May day to get into proximity to other grocers and meat shops and apothecaries. They owe everybody within a half of mile of where they now live, and next May they will move into a distant part of the city, finding a new lot of victims. Meanwhile you, the honest family in the new house, are bothered day by day by the knocking at the door of disappointed bakers, and butchers, and dry goods dealers, and newspaper carriers, and you are ask where your predecessor is. You do not know. It was arranged you should not know. Meanwhile your predecessor has gone to some distant part of the city, and the people who have anything to sell have sent their wagons and stopped there to solicit the "valuable" custom of the new neighbor, and he, the new neighbor, with great complacency and with an air of affluence, orders the finest steaks and the highest priced sugars, and the best of the canned fruits, and, perhaps all the newspapers. And the debts will keep on accumulating until he gets his goods on the 30th of next April in the furniture cart.

Now, let me say, if there are any such persons in the house, if you have any regard for your own convenience, you had better remove to some greatly distant part of the city. It is too bad that, having had all the trouble of consuming the goods, you should also have the trouble of being dunned! And let me say that if you find that this pictures your own photograph, instead of being in church you ought to be in the penitentiary! No wonder that so many of our merchants fail in business. They are swindled into bankruptcy by these wandering Arabs, these nomads of city life. They cheat the grocer out of the green apples which make them sick, the physician who attends their distress, and the undertaker who fits them out for departure from the neighborhood where they owe everybody when they pay the debt of nature, the only debt they ever do pay!

Now our young men are coming up in this depraved state of commercial ethics, and I am solicitous about them. I want to warn them against being slaughtered on the sharp edges of debt. You want many things you have not, my young friends. You shall have them if you have patience and honesty and industry. Certain lines of conduct always lead out to certain successes.

There is a law which controls even those things that seem haphazard. I have been told by those who have observed that it is possible to calculate just how many letters will be sent to the Dead Letter office every year through misdirection; that it is possible to calculate just how many letters will be detained for lack of postage stamps through the forgetfulness of the senders, and that it is possible to tell just how many people will fall in the streets by slipping on an orange peel. In other words, there are no accidents. The most insignificant event you ever heard of is the link between two eternities—the eternity of the past and the eternity of the future. Head the right way, young man, and you will come out at the right goal.

Bring me a young man and tell me what his physical health is, and what his mental caliber, and what his habits, and, I will tell you what will be his destiny for this world, and his destiny for the world to come, and I will not make five inaccurate prophecies out of the five hundred. All this makes me solicitous in regard to young men, and I want to make them nervous in regard to the contraction of unpayable debts. I give you a paragraph from my own experience.

My first settlement as pastor was in a village. My salary was $800 and a parsonage. The amount seemed enormous to me. I said to myself, "What! all this for one year?" I was afraid of getting worldly under so much prosperity! I resolved to invite all the congregation to my house in groups of twenty-five each. We began, and as they were the best congregation in all the world, and we felt nothing was too good for them, we piled all the luxuries on the table. I never completed the undertaking. At the end of six months I was in financial despair. I found what every young man learns in time to save himself, or too late, that you must measure the size of a man's body before you begin to cut the cloth for his coat.

When a young man willfully and of choice, having the comforts of life, goes into the contraction of unpayable debts he knows not into what he goes. The creditors get after the debtor, the pack of hounds in full cry, and alas! for the reindeer. They jingle his door-bell before he gets up in the morning, they jingle his door-bell after he has gone to bed at night. They meet him as he comes off his front steps. They send him a postal card, or a letter, in curtest style, telling him to pay up. They attach his goods. They want cash, or a note at thirty days, or a note on demand. They call him a knave. They say he lies. They want him disciplined at the church. They want him turned out of the bank. They come at him from this side, and from that side, and from before, and from behind, and from above, and from beneath, and he is insulted, and gibbeted, and sued, and dunned, and sworn at, until he gets the nervous dyspepsia, gets neuralgia, gets liver complaint, gets heart disease, gets convulsive disorder, gets consumption.

Now he is dead, and you say: "Of course they will let him alone." Oh, no! Now they are watchful to see whether there are any unnecessary expenses at the obsequies, to see whether there is any useless handle on the casket, to see whether there is any surplus plait on the shroud, to see whether the hearse is costly or cheap, to see whether the flowers sent to the casket have been bought by the family or donated, to see in whose name the deed to the grave is made out. Then they ransack the bereft household, the books, the pictures, the carpets, the chairs, the sofa, the piano, the mattresses, the pillow on which he dies. Cursed be debt! For the sake of your own happiness, for the sake of your good morals, for the sake of your immortal souls, for God's sake, young man, as far as possible, keep out of it.

II. But I think more young men are slaughtered through irreligion. Take away a young man's religion and you make him the prey of evil. We all know that the Bible is the only perfect system of morals. Now if you want to destroy the young man's morals take his Bible away. How will you do it? Well, you will caricature his reverence for the Scriptures, you will take all those incidents of the Bible which can be made mirth of—Jonah's whale, Samson's foxes, Adam's rib—then you will caricature eccentric Christians or inconsistent Christians, then you will pass off as your own all those hackneyed arguments against Christianity which are as old as Tom Paine, old as Voltaire, as old as sin. Now you have captured his Bible, and you have taken his strongest fortress; the way is comparatively clear, and all the gates of his soul are set open in invitation to the sins of earth and the sorrows of death, that they may come in and drive the stake for their encampment.

A steamer fifteen hundred miles from shore with broken rudder and lost compass, and hulk leaking fifty gallons the hour, is better off than a young man when you have robbed him of his Bible. Have you ever noticed how despicably mean it is to take away the world's Bible without proposing a substitute? It is meaner than to come to a sick man and steal his medicine, meaner than to come to a cripple and steal his crutch, meaner than to come to a pauper and steal his crust, meaner than to come to a poor man and burn his house down. It is the worst of all larcenies to steal the Bible, which has been the crutch and medicine and food and eternal home to so many! What a generous and magnanimous business infidelity has gone into! This splitting up of life boats and taking away of fire escapes and extinguishing of light-houses.

I come out and say to such people, "What are you doing all this for?" "Oh," they say, "just for fun." It is such fun to see Christians try to hold on to their Bibles! Many of them have lost loved ones, and have been told there is a resurrection, and it is such fun to tell them there will be no resurrection! Many of them have believed that Christ came to carry the burdens and to heal the wounds of the world, and it is such fun to tell them they will have to be their own saviour! Think of the meanest thing you ever heard of; then go down a thousand feet underneath it, and you will find yourself at the top of a stairs a hundred miles long; go to the bottom of the stairs, and you will find a ladder a thousand miles long; then go to the foot of the ladder and look off a precipice half as far as from here to China, and you will find the headquarters of the meanness that would rob this world of its only comfort in life, its only peace in death and its only hope for immorality. Slaughter a young man's faith in God, and there is not much more left to slaughter.

Now, what has become of the slaughtered? Well, some of them are in their father's or mother's house broken down in health, waiting to die; others are in the hospital; others are in Greenwood, or, rather, their bodies are, for their souls have gone on to retribution. Not much prospect for a young man who started life with good health, and good education, and a Christian example set him, and opportunity of usefulness, who gathered all his treasures and put them in one box, and then dropped it into the sea.

Now, how is this wholesale slaughter to be stopped? There is not a person in the house but is interested in that question. Young man, arm yourself. The object of my sermon is to put a weapon in each of your hands for your own defense. Wait not for Young Men's Christian Associations to protect you, or churches to protect you. Appealing to God for help, take care of yourself.

First, have a room somewhere that you can call your own. Whether it be the back parlor of a fashionable boarding-house, or a room in the fourth story of a cheap lodging, I care not. Only have that one room for your fortress. Let not the dissipator or unclean step over the threshold. If they come up the long flight of stairs and knock at the door, meet them face to face and kindly yet firmly refuse them admittance. Have a few family portraits on the wall, if you brought them with you from your country home. Have a Bible on the stand. If you can afford it and you can play on one, have an instrument of music—harp or flute, or cornet, or melodeon, or violin, or piano. Every morning before you leave that room, pray. Every night after you come home in that room, pray. Make that room your Gibraltar, your Sebastopol, your Mount Zion. Let no bad book or newspaper come into that room, any more than you would allow a cobra to coil on your table.

Take care of yourself. Nobody else will take care of you. Your help will not come up two or three or four flights of stairs; your help will come through the roof, down from Heaven, from that God who in the six thousand years of the world's history never betrayed a young man who tried to be good and a Christian. Let me say in regard to your adverse worldly circumstances, in passing, that you are on a level now with those who are finally to succeed. Mark my words, young man, and think of it thirty years from now. You will find that those who thirty years from now are the millionaires of this country, who are the orators of the country; who are the poets of the country, who are the strong merchants of the country, who are the great philanthropists of the country—mightiest in church and State—are this morning on a level with you, not an inch above, and you in straitened circumstances now.

Herschel earned his living by playing a violin at parties, and in the interstices of the play he would go out and look up at the midnight Heavens, the fields of his immortal conquests. George Stephenson rose from being the foreman in a colliery to be the most renowned of the world's engineers. No outfit, no capital to start with! Young man, go down to the Mercantile Library and get some books and read of what wonderful mechanism God gave you in your hand, in your foot, in your eye, in your ear, and then ask some doctor to take you into the dissecting-room and illustrate to you what you have read about, and never again commit the blasphemy of saying you have no capital to start with. Equipped! Why, the poorest young man in this house is equipped as only the God of the whole universe could afford to equip him. Then his body—a very poor affair compared with his wonderful soul—oh, that is what makes me solicitous. I am not so much anxious about you, young man, because you have so little to do with, as I am anxious about you because you have much to risk and lose or gain.

There is no class of persons that so stir my sympathies as young men in great cities. Not quite enough salary to live on, and all the temptations that come from the deficit. Invited on all hands to drink, and their exhausted nervous system seeming to demand stimulus. Their religion caricatured by the most of the clerks in the store and most of the operatives in the factory. The rapids of temptation and death rushing against that young man forty miles the hour, and he in a frail boat headed up stream, with nothing but a broken oar to work with. Unless Almighty God help them they will go under.

Ah! when I told you to take care of yourself you misunderstood me if you thought I meant you are to depend upon human resolution which may be dissolved in the foam of the wine cup, or may be blown out with the first gust of temptation. Here is the helmet, the sword of Lord God Almighty. Clothe yourself in that panoply and you shall not be put to confusion. Sin pays well neither in this world nor the next, but right thinking, and right believing, and right acting, will take you in safety through this life and in transport through the next.

I never shall forget a prayer I heard a young man make some fifteen years ago. It was a very short prayer, but it was a tremendous prayer: "Oh Lord, help us. We find it so very easy to do wrong and so hard to do right. Lord, help us." That prayer, I warrant you, reached the ear of God, and reached His heart. And there are in this house a hundred men who have found out—a thousand young men, perhaps, who have found out that very thing. It is so very easy to do wrong, and so hard to do right.

I got a letter, only one paragraph of which I shall read: "Having moved around somewhat I have run across many young men of intelligence, ardent strivers after that will-o'-the-wisp, fortune, and of one of those I would speak. He was a young Englishman of twenty-three or four years, who came to New York, where he had acquaintances, with barely sufficient to keep him a couple of weeks. He had been tenderly reared; perhaps I should say too tenderly, and was not used to earning his living, and found it extremely difficult to get any position that he was capable of filling. After many vain efforts in this direction he found himself himself on Sunday evening in Brooklyn, near your church, with about three dollars left of his small capital. Providence seemed to lead him to your door, and he determined to go in and hear you.

"He told me his going to hear you that night was undoubtedly the turning point in his life, for when he went into your church he felt desperate, but while listening to your discourse his better nature got the mastery. I truly believe from what this young man told me that your sounding the depths of his heart that night alone brought him back to his God whom he was so near leaving."

The echo, that is, of multitudes in the house. I am not preaching an abstraction, but a great reality. Oh! friendless young man, Oh! prodigal young man. Oh! broken-hearted young man, discouraged young man, wounded young man, I commend you to Christ this day, the best friend a man ever had. He meets you this morning. You have come here for this blessing. Despise not that emotion rising in your soul; it is divinely lifted. Look into the face of Christ. Lift one prayer to your father's God, to your mother's God, and get the pardoning blessing. Now, while I speak, you are at the forks of the road, and this is the right road, and that is the wrong road, and I see you start on the right road.

The great musician, who more than any other artist has made the violin speak and sing and weep and laugh and triumph—for it seemed when he drew the bow across the strings as if all earth and Heaven trembled in delighted sympathy—the great musician, in a room looking off upon the sea, and surrounded by his favorite instruments of music, closed his eyes in death. While all the world was mourning at his departure, sixteen crowded steamers fell into line of funeral procession to carry his body to the main land. There were fifty thousand of his countrymen gathered in an amphitheater of the hills waiting to hear the eulogium, and it was said when the great orator of the day with stentorian voice began to speak, the fifty thousand people on the hillsides burst into tears.

Oh! that was the close of a life that had done so much to make the world happy. But I have to tell you, young man, if you live right and die right, that was a tame scene compared with that which will greet you when from the galleries of Heaven the one hundred and forty and four thousand shall accord with Christ in crying, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

And the influences that on earth you put in motion will go down from generation to generation, the influences you wound up handed to your children, and their influences wound up and handed to their children until watch and clock are no more needed to mark the progress, because time itself shall be no longer.

THEIR grotesque alphabet is making the Germans a nation of near-sighted people. Defective vision is not only acquired, but appears to be handed down to offspring. Cohn found over six per cent. of elementary pupils in Germany considerably myopic; while in Antwerp Dr. De Mets finds only 2 per cent. slightly affected.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, April 14, may be found in Mark 12: 1-12.

This lesson is to be read under strong light from two quite different sources. In the light of the Roman torch setting ablaze the temple tapestries and Israel's royal dwellings, we see a rejecting people themselves rejected and their honor given to another. In the light of the gospel dispensation, with its virginal lamps borne into all dark corners of the earth, we see the rejected son become the world's Redeemer and the one crowned by the faithful in response to Heaven's decree King of kings and Lord of lords. The lesson is an abiding one, with sober suggestions for the nineteenth as well as for the first century. Let the Israel of God know that to abide as the Lord's people they must do the Lord's work and receive the Lord's message. With every age comes a new stewardship and with every new stewardship a new test. May God enable us to-day to make return according to our trust and to hold the vineyard for the Master. "The Lord is at hand."

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

I. *And he began.* Connecting this lesson with that of last week (the triumphal entry), we see that two days have passed. The city seems to have been first entered upon the first day of the week; the barren fig-tree is cursed on the second day as they pass it to Christ's cleansing of the temple, and on the third day as they again enter the city they find the fig-tree withered away. It is on this day that he begins that series of parables which consumes, as it appears, two days in the telling, and which form so large a part of the synoptical gospels.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Planted a vineyard. Revelation begins with the words, "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth," and closes with the communication, "Surely, I come quickly." Rightly indeed it could be said, "The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein." All is God's, naught is our own. With reference to the King alone could it be said, "Lift up your heads, O ye gates." And only as we are joined to his train by grace do we enter rightfully in through the gates into the Lord's own. It is only in Christ that we can utter in else than despair the wondrous pilgrim chant: "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully." None but Christ could enter in his own right.

Let it out to husbandmen. We have it to work, that is all. Here is a man with a thousand-dollar loan. He pays six cents on every dollar of it every year. Why? Because it is not his own; it has been let to him for use. This man in the West has charge of ten thousand dollars' worth of stock. He sends back to the East, perhaps, a third of all receipts. It is a sign that the capital is not his own; he is employing it for another man to whom it belongs. This form is being worked on shares. One-half of every crop, one-half of all receipts, is apportioned off for another man—the owner. What right have we to the things of this earth? The right of a steward, simply, solely. Are you making your returns to the Master? Ten per cent. you owe before you can begin to speak of a gift. Was a tenth of last month's or last week's income laid aside for the Lord? Are you bringing your tithes into the storehouse? Our blacksmith friend is right in his "Path to Wealth or Light from my Forge." (Have you read it?) "Systematic Giving," he says, "I prefer to call systematic paying of what we owe to God."

The fruit of the vineyard. Is it spiritual fruit our Lord desires? Then know by only actual offerings and real sacrifices can he have even these blessed returns of the heart. Do you recall that significant response of Paul's when Epaphroditus came into his cell at Rome, bending under the donations of the generous Christians of Philippi? Hear him: "Not because I desire a gift, but I desire *fruit* that may abound to your account." That which is given in Christ-love is counted for fruit. We have just been having what we call, for want of a better word, "a gift-service." It is a free-will offering, over and above ordinary benefactions. Always large, never failing to agreeable surprise us with its fulness, do you know? it has more of the smell of genuine fruitage than all the other gatherings of the church.

Beating some and killing some. In brief form it is the history of Israel's treatment of the prophet. They dishonored and broke the hearts of the earlier servants of the Lord by simply sending them away empty. Moses and Samuel grieving over the fruitlessness of the code as administered by them. The prophets of the middle course could say in the disconsolate language of Elijah the Tishbite, "The children of Israel have forsaken thy covenant, thrown down thine altars, and slain thy prophets with the edge of the sword; and I even I only am left and they seek my life to take it away." This was a little worse than the realty, it being left for the times of Jeremiah and his confreres to realize the full rebelliousness and cruelty of degenerate Israel. Is it not the treatment untruth is ever disposed to yield the truth? Read what our Saviour says in John 15, concerning the worldly, self-exalting spirit: "If the world hate you ye know that it hated me before it hated you." The blow received by the servant is in reality a blow aimed at the Master.

Having yet therefore one son, his well beloved. It was the final and culminating overture, the last and crowning gift out of the heart of infinite love. It included all that had gone before and all that could possibly come after. When God gave his Son he gave all that he had. It was eternal love giving itself. There is deep pathos in the word. *Yet one he had, a son beloved.* It was all he had, his very all, and well beloved. Yet he spared not even his own Son, but freely sent him forth. Truly "herein is love." He "gave his Son." Fathom such a profound, if you can.

They took him and killed him. That for reverence. O, the dreadful malignity of it! Were we not so familiar with it how the mere statement would shock us! We have read how it startled the Esquimau chief, Kasaignak. The young girl who grew up to years of maturity before she heard the story of the gospel wept and then cried aloud at the enormity of the offense. Terrible it was, but who did it? The Jew of nineteen centuries ago? We cast him out to-day with our unbelief, we slay him and crucify him afresh with our sins; every afront to his truth is a spear aimed at his heart, every mocking of his message is a revilement at the foot of his cross. Look within.

Marvelous in our eyes. Our hands have naught to do with it. It is the Lord's doing and it is only for our eyes to take it in. What is impossible with man is possible with God. Yes, and the inconceivable becomes the actual—actual to faith. The rejected stone stands forth marvelous in its strength and beauty. More wonderful still the rejected and the rejecting people rise to acceptance in the beloved. O may we fall into the hands of God for his mercy! "To grow here and there," says Jennie M. Drinkwater, "we must suffer his will to be done *in* us. To *work*, here and there, we must suffer his will to be done *through* us. God's will *for* you will be done by his will *in* you and *through* you." Is not this your petition, too, "Give me all thy will?" Say in the devout spirit of another, "Take thine own will with me, O Lord; thou canst not otherwise than bless."

Next Lesson—"The Two Great Commandments." Mark 12: 28-34.

How to Discredit a Witness.

Lawyer—Now, Mr. Costello, will you have the goodness to answer me, directly and categorically, a few plain questions?

Witness—Certainly, sir.

"Now, Mr. Costello, is there a female at present living with you who is known in the neighborhood as Mrs. Costello?"

"There is."

"Is she under your protection?"

"She is."

"Now, on your oath, do you maintain her?"

"I do."

"Have you ever been married to her?"

"I have not."

(Here several severe jurors scowled gloomily at Mr. Costello.)

"That is all, Mr. Costello—you may go down."

Opposing Counsel—Stop one moment, Mr. Costello. Is the female in question your grandmother?

"She is."—*London Pick-Me-Up.*

HOUSEHOLD TOPICS.

KITCHEN CONVENIENCES.

NOT every kitchen can be supplied with all modern improvements, and not every housekeeper has the means to possess them; but every one can procure this, and it will pay its cost in a short time. Almost all sinks are too small for comfort, and their proportions can be increased by placing at one end a board of the width of the sink and two and a half feet in length, letting it rest upon the sink. Then have a rim of board, four inches in height, screwed around three sides. Raise the end farthest from the sink slightly, and have one end fastened securely to the wall. Two or three not very deep grooves should be cut into the shelf, so that the water will drain off quickly. As the dishes are washed place them on this shelf, and when all are done turn hot water on them to rinse, and then wipe quickly. Dish-washing is an important part of housekeeping, and a good supply of dish-cloths and wiping towels are indispensable. There should be glass-towels, silver-towels, china-towels, and common dish and tin towels.

A BAD COLD.

For a cold on the chest there is no better specific, for most persons, than well boiled or roasted onions. They may not agree with every one, but to persons with good digestion they will not only be found to be a most excellent remedy for a cough, and the clogging of the bronchial tubes, which is usually the cause of the cough, but if eaten freely at the outset of a cold, they will break up what promised, from the severity of the attack, to have been a serious one.

FLANNEL FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

Mothers will find that a band of flannel worn around the stomach and hips of children who are troubled with bowel complaints during the summer, and whose vitality is low at all times, will greatly benefit them. It may be gored to fit and hooked in the back. Three of these bandages of graded thickness should be kept on hand, and if changed with the weather they will lessen the danger of cold, neuralgia and inflammation of the bowels.

CUTS.

There is nothing better for a cut than powdered resin. Pound it until fine, and put it into an empty clean pepper-box with perforated top; then you can easily sift it out on the cut, and put a soft cloth around the injured member, and wet it with cold water once in a while. It will prevent inflammation and soreness.

HOUSEKEEPERS' HELPS.

Scatter sassafras bark among dried fruit to keep it from becoming wormy.

When flatirons become rusty, black them with stove polish, and rub well with a dry brush.

Lamp wicks give a better light when cut squarely across, and should not be pecked off, as some advocate.

If soap is purchased in large quantities, and kept in a warm, dry place, half the usual amount will be required.

A sure and safe way to remove grease spots from silk is to rub the spot quickly with brown paper. The friction will soon draw out the grease.

As a dressing in the bath, two quarts of water, with two ounces of glycerine scented with rose, will impart a [illegible] freshness and delicacy to the skin.

To the consumptive a panacea is found by daily use of glycerine internally with proportion of one part of powdered willow charcoal and two parts of pure glycerine.

There is scarcely an ache to which children are subject so hard to bear and so difficult to cure as earache. A remedy which never fails is a pinch of black pepper gathered up in a bit of cotton batting, wet in sweet oil and inserted in the ear. It will give immediate relief.

COOKING RECIPES.

Corn Meal Muffins—One and one-half cups corn meal, the same of flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, half-cup sugar, half-teaspoonful salt, small teaspoonful melted butter, two eggs, milk enough to make a stiff batter.

Beef Tripe—Clean the tripe carefully and soak in salt water, changing several times; cut in slices, boil till perfectly done; dip in butter; fry a light brown; season with salt and pepper.

Frosting Without Eggs—One cup granulated sugar and five tablespoons milk, boil five minutes, stir until cold, and put on a cold cake. It is splendid; try it.

Apple Water—Roast some half-dozen apples, when cooked pour over them a pint of boiling water. Mash and strain them. Add sugar or honey.

Cold Cabbage Salad—Chop the cabbage fine, sprinkle it with salt, pepper, and sugar, cover with one-third water and two-thirds vinegar.

Potatoes with Cheese—Cut six cold potatoes into dice. Make a sauce by melting two tablespoonfuls of butter; add two tablespoonfuls of flour and pour on slowly one cupful of white stock and one cupful of milk; season with salt and pepper and add four heaped tablespoonfuls of grated cheese. Put a layer of potato into a baking tin, and pepper; cover with sauce, and so continue until all is used. Sprinkle with buttered crumbs, and brown in the oven.

Orange Float—One quart of water, the juice and pulp of two lemons, one coffee-cup sugar. When boiling hot add four tablespoons cornstarch. Let boil fifteen minutes, stirring all the time. When cold pour it over four or five oranges that have been sliced into a glass dish, and over the top spread the beaten whites of three eggs, sweetened and flavored with vanilla.

The Secret of Cologne Manufacture.

The original eau de cologne is made from a recipe which, according to a writer in the *Leisure Hour*, has been known to only ten people since it was discovered, nearly two hundred years ago. The written copy of it is kept in a crystal goblet under triple locks in the room in which the essential oils are mixed. The casks in which the perfume is kept are made of cedar wood from Lebanon, which is stronger than any other and does not smell. More than two million bottles are sold annually, and of these 150,000 go to one house in London.

A GENTLEMAN in jumping off a street car the other day fell and rolled in the gutter. While brushing the dirt from his clothes a little girl ran up to him and said: "Mister, please do it again. Mamma didn't see you that time."

WHILE Christians are to be as harmless as doves they are also to be as wise as serpents. And they are, too. In many churches the collection is taken up before the sermon begins.

BLACK

Cascade Silks

That's all we'll say about them this time.

ONLY THIS

When you once wear one, you'll want no other make.

IT'S A

FIELD

—OF—

DAISIES

That's the scene our linen department presents.

TABLE SCARFS

Daisies strewed all over them.

New $2.35 Each.

Hand Painted Scarfs

$1.75 Each.

Pretty New Novelties.

CHINA SILK DRAPES

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The prettiest line we've ever had.

In the Corset section you will find

FERRIS'

Good Sense Corsets

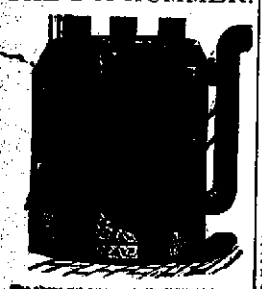
For Ladies and Misses.

This corset is made to conform to the natural beauty of the form—with regard to the best rules of health.

CARPETS.

ROOT & COMPANY

SHE'S A HUMMER!



The above cut represents the HOWARD FURNACE, which details by its construction, advantages over all others. It is the most Scientific, Practical and Simple heater yet produced. It has the largest radiating surface, whereon the heat is circulated around and contained in the furnace instead of passing directly into the chimney. This furnace does not burn over one ton of coal a month in the coldest weather and in some instances less. This furnace will also heat by means of hot water, thereby reaching distant points where hot air cannot. It is low down and can be set in the lowest cellar and will allow hot air pipes to be taken from the top instead of the side of the casting as in all other furnaces.

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Largest assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, embracing all the latest novelties. A early inspection is requested.

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Manufacturers of and Dealers in

TRUNKS, VALISES, HAND BAGS, ETC.

Full and complete line on hand. All will be sold at bottom prices. These needing goods in this line will do well to call and examine our stock before making their purchases. Repairing promptly and neatly done.

NO. 68 EAST MAIN STREET.

SAM'L R. TAYLOR,

Piano Tuning and Repairing,

80 CALHOUN STREET.

MEATS DOWN.

Round steak 8c or 4 lb for 25c.
Rump steak 8c or 4 lb for 25c.
Boiling beef 4c.
Sausage 10c or 3 lb for 25c.
Pork Chops 8c. Boiling pork 7c.
Sugar cured hams 10c. Sugar bacon 8c.
Choice hams 8c. Smoked shoulders 6c.
Choice lard 10c or 3 lb for 25c. Liver always on hand.

E. RICH & CO.,
88 Harrison street.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

Fishing in the rivers about here is fine.

The circuit court will open Monday morning.

The Tad Pole club is arranging for its annual outing.

The Forty-seventh Indiana will hold its annual re-union at Wabash on May 16.

Mr. Henry Holsman has taken charge of a chair at the Aveline house barber shop.

A penalty will be attached to all unpaid city and county taxes after next Monday.

Mr. W. McK. Pardee, of the Nickel Plate, went out for a days' field sport this morning.

Mr. Joe Derheimer is constructing a big sewer for the Diamond Match company at Wabash.

Rev. R. M. Barns delivered a grand address to the students of the M. E. college last evening.

Rev. D. C. Woolpert will preach his first sermon at Warsaw, his new charge, one week from to-morrow.

Congressman Burrows, of Michigan, was the guest of Mr. George McKinnie's railroad hotel last night.

Henrietta Hosgland sues Reuben Rousseau to set aside fraudulent conveyance. T. E. Ellison is counsel.

The Belknap Rifles, of San Antonio, Tex., en route to Washington, will shortly be entertained by the Rifles.

An election of trustees for the Oak Grove cemetery in Aboite township, resulted in the selection of Charles B. Flack, George W. Abel and Wilson Clarks.

Quite a number of the friends of Col. Andy McClure tendered him a surprise party at his pleasant home on Douglas avenue last evening. They were royally entertained.

County Surveyor Fisher report a fearful rain and hail storm down about Monroeville yesterday. Ditches perfectly dry when the rain began were raging in an hour.

The funeral of the late John Hagen, of Arcola, will take place to-morrow morning, at 10 o'clock, from the residence, with services at St. Patrick's church, Arcola, at 11:30 o'clock.

The Sunday school convention of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Northern Indiana, for the year 1889, will be held in Messiah Lutheran church, Constantine, Mich., May 14, 15 and 16.

Intelligence has been received of the death of Capt. Harmon Fassot, late of company I, Eighty-eigth Indiana Volunteer infantry, at St. Joseph mission, March 14, 1889, aged fifty-three years.

The Methodist college societies gave pleasant entertainments at their halls last evening. Rev. R. M. Barns, the pastor of the Wayne street church, delivered an address at the Philalathean entertainment.

A telegram was received in this city yesterday from J. R. Burns, assistant yardmaster of the Union Pacific railroad at Denver, Col., inquiring for relatives of M. T. Elshire, who was killed in that city yesterday.

Mrs. Benjamin Conrad, who has been with her son-in-law, Rev. A. K. Zartman, during the winter, left for her home this morning at Canton, O. Mrs. Conrad made a number of friends during her stay in the city.

Mrs. Bean, of Wellsville, O., mother of E. L. Bean, of Pittsburg; George Bean, of Chicago, and Mrs. Capt. Henry McKinnie, of this city, is lying at the point of death. The family have been summoned by telegraph to her bedside.

It is understood that Charles A. Chapman, the eldest son, will contest the will of his father, the late Colonel C. W. Chapman, of Warsaw, and with that end in view has secured the services of M. A. O. Packard, of Plymouth, as one of his attorneys.

Mr. Rudy C. Reinewald is advertising the vote of 1885 on his cards. He places Mr. W. W. Rockhill's vote at 1,698 and his own vote at 1,438, giving Mr. Rockhill credit for only a majority of 259. Mr. Rockhill's vote that year was 1,901 instead of 1,698 as Mr. Reinewald has it, giving him a majority over Mr. Reinewald of 462. Mr. Rockhill has taken the figures from the record.

Warden Murdock had given notice that sealed proposals would be received by the directors of the prison north and warden until April 15, for the construction of the big prison sewer. Owing to the fact that a question has arisen relative to the legality of the general appropriation bill, under which head, it is thought, the prison sewer appropriation comes, the letting of this contract has been postponed until a following term. Mr. Joseph Derheimer, of this city, is one of the bidders.

In a letter to Billy Beane, of the Goshen *Democrat*, Mrs. Emma Molloy Barrett writes from Missoula, Montana: "You will see by the papers that come with this, that we expect soon to be connected with St. Petersburg, Russia, and when you make your tour around the world, you can stop over a few days and sample our bill of fare, and you will always find the latch-string of our home out to you and yours. I am holding a revival here, with fine success. Am happy on the Pacific coast, and pity you who who have to live in Indiana, though next to M. T., it is the best state in the union."

Dr. Barnett has gone to Portland, Ind.

Book beer is ripe, and several drinks will blossom with it.

The new Catholic church at Monroeville will be dedicated on May 12.

Mr. Seymour Boyd, of the Bass works, is confined to his bed by illness.

Nine members of the "Fat Men's Club" stopped at the Brunswick.

The Baldwin Comedy company hold the boards at the Temple all next week.

The Trades and Labor council met last night but did not transact any business.

Mr. J. H. Bass received by express last evening two handsome swans for the Brookside farm.

Miss Emily Stubenatzy, a teacher in the public schools at Jackson, Mich., is visiting friends in the city.

The Dorcas society gave an elegant supper last evening in their parlors at the English Lutheran church.

A stable, with its contents, on the farm of Cleve Strong, in St Joe township, was destroyed by fire last Tuesday.

The wind does not agitate the hirsute decorations of Mr. Otto Gross' face now. A tonsorial lawn mower gathered them in yesterday.

Mrs. William Burke, of Elizabeth street, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Ringwalt, at Hicksville, Ohio, has returned home.

Miss Alice Provines, of Huntington, is in the city at the bedside of the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George R. Henoh, who continues quite ill.

The Knights of St. Charles have six initiations on hand for to-morrow at the St. Mary's church. The basement of edifice is being placed in condition for a convenient drill room.

Rev. J. C. Cromer, who came home to conduct the funeral services over the late Miss Cora Nowell, is expected to return to Michigan City to continue revival services next week.

The Hendricks club directors held a meeting this afternoon. It is proposed to place the club on a safe basis and in the near future indulge in a parade which will be an annual feature.

The Lafayette *Courier* says: "Frank Hart and Mrs. J. B. Mitchell, who accompanied the remains of the late Mrs. C. G. Longyear to Fort Wayne yesterday, returned home this morning."

At the Rich house are registered: A. N. Firt, Seymour, Ind.; W. B. Fonts, Union City; J. W. Hatan, Lagrange; A. W. Guldlin, Richmond; G. T. Bonsger, Indianapolis, A. B. Decker, Lafayette.

Judge Bobo, of Decatur, expects to leave for the west about the middle of next week on an extended trip in hope of benefiting his health. Judge Chapin has promised to preside in court for him some of the time.

Mr. Frank Stouder, the popular treasurer of the Temple, donned his handsomest smile and newest suit of clothes to-day and report has it he will Sunday at Warsaw in the smiles of the prettiest maidens.

At the Brunswick are registered Robert J. Otcon, Lagrange, Ind.; C. H. Snyder, Wm. Mandenberger, Dasie, Ohio; Wm. Murtzinger, Convoy, Ohio; John Horst, Shelbyville, Ind.; A. J. Moffalt, Piqua, Ohio.

Mr. Frank Mayo and his admirable company returns to the Temple, Friday, April 26, in his first great success, "Davy Crockett." It will be remembered that Mr. Mayo's company was the strongest ever seen in this city.

The officers of the Thirtieth Indiana regiment are: President, J. W. McKay, lieutenant company H.; vice-president, Elijah F. Coats, company F.; secretary, J. N. Chiwine, company E.; treasurer, H. M. Goodspeed, company C.

The history of the Passion, recounting the condemnation to death of Christ the Savior, will be sung by three voices in the Cathedral to-morrow after the distribution of the palms. The voices will be taken by Revs. James French, of Notre Dame, Rev. T. M. O'Leary, and Very Rev. J. H. Brammer.

Some time ago a challenge was issued by the Phoenix lodge, Knights of Pythias, to the Fort Wayne lodge for a competition in the workings of the third degree. The same has been accepted and the contest will come off next Monday and Tuesday evenings. Delegations from Auburn, Angola, Defiance, and other places are expected to be here at that time.

The Muncie *Times* says: "The Louisiana lottery continues to fleece the people of this state in spite of our stringent laws on the subject of lotteries. Their advertisements and circulars are being distributed by the thousands in every city, and of course Muncie is no exception. Those engaged in this disreputable business are openly defying the law and should be arrested and punished."

April 30th will be the one hundredth anniversary of George Washington's inauguration as the first president of the United States, and as congress has designated the day a national holiday, it will be celebrated throughout the country in a fitting manner. In the large cities business will be entirely suspended, religious services will be held at an early hour in the churches, and appropriate exercises held in the public schools in the forenoon. In the afternoon processions will be formed to parade the streets, and addresses fitting the occasion will be delivered by distinguished speakers. What is Fort Wayne going to do about it?

John Hersh, of Indianapolis, is at the Aveline house.

Hon. C. A. Munson has been very ill for two days past.

Henry Fritcha and Mary Miller have been licensed to wed.

The county commissioners allowed a a number of bills to-day.

Mr. Abel White is at home from college for the Easter vacation.

Gen. Tom Bennett has sold out his hotel interests at Richmond.

The Billinger-Trentman case holds the boards at the superior court.

Mr. T. E. Ellison and Frank Ohnhaus were at Huntington yesterday.

General Foreman Andy McClure, of the Andrews round house, is in the city.

The will of Charles Adam, of Mercer county, Ohio, has been certified here for record.

Henry J. Poyser has qualified as guardian of Fred E. Poyser, minor heir of Oliver McKendry.

Herman Krohne and Clem Beckers leave to-night for several days' hunt at the Kankakee marsh.

The "Fat Men's" club had a very fair house at the Temple last night, and gave a pleasing show.

Mrs. George W. Bell, of Andrews, is a guest of Mrs. Sam Miller, of No. 251 East Washington street.

Mrs. Frank Hen left the city yesterday to visit relatives and friends at Ada, Kenton, and Lima, Ohio.

An Easter concert will be given at the St. Paul M. E. church by the Sabbath school next Friday evening.

The employes at Stoney Island shop were put on nine hours yesterday with a light reduction in the force.

The Catholic Knights of New Haven, have received handsome new uniforms, and will shine in them shortly.

To-morrow is palm Sunday, and introduces Holy week, the last of Lent. Easter Sunday is a week hence.

The machinery is in place for sinking a gas well at New Haven, and the work of drilling will begin next week.

Mrs. Rev. A. K. Zartman is at Toledo, Ohio, for medical treatment. She is accompanied by her daughter.

The Battle of Gettysburg exposition opens at Library hall, April 22, under the auspices of Sion S. Bass post.

Mrs. Carl Bohn, of Fort Wayne, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wehmeyer, at Kendallville, this week.

Supt. Motive Power John MacKenzie, of the Nickel Plate, passed through the city yesterday to his home at Cleveland, Ohio.

The charming and incompamable Lotta has been engaged to present "Pawn Ticket No. 210," at the Masonic Temple, Saturday, April 27.

The battle of Gettysburg is pictured off on a bill board in the court house yard. The granting of such an unusual privilege is criticized harshly.

A ditch eighteen miles long is to be constructed in Paulding county, to drain the great reservoir tract. H. C. Paul & Co., and Boltz & Derheimer will bid on the job.

Mr. T. B. Emplo has returned from Washington territory. He pronounces the booms out there as greatly exaggerated, and says Fort Wayne is a good town to grow in.

Huntington is now making an effort to capture the Auburn Church Furniture company. W. H. Keeran, one of its owners, has been down there. He wants $15,000 and the expense of moval.

Mr. P. H. Pernot returned to Indianapolis this afternoon. He will leave Chicago for the Oklahoma region next week. Mr. Will Wilson and Mr. O. E. Mohler, of this city, will join him at that point.

Chief Hilbrecht and Councilman Read were looking at a new fire truck ladder this morning. It is a beauty. The ladder turns on the wagon and by a crank can be run up as high as a hundred feet from the street.

The old Fruit House, now vacant, is in a very bad condition, and property-holders in that neighborhood are anxious for a speedy destruction of the old trap. Parts of the rickety place are saturated with oil, and it would only need a match to work great mischief.

Taylor Parks, from whose right lung Dr. J. W. Younge cut a diseased lobe, goes to his home at Marion, Ohio, today, entirely well. This was a most remarkable operation and the doctor was handsomely rewarded by his patient. This may point out a way to the cure of consumption.

Mr. Henry Strong, of West Jefferson street, continues quite ill. Mr. Strong is one of the oldest residents of the city, having came here fifty-three years ago, and he is now seventy-seven years old. He gave to our suburb, Bloomingdale, its name. His many friends hope for his speedy restoration to health.

The Flag Drill will be a pleasing feature of an evening's entertainment at the Academy next week, under the management of the Baptist church.

The Spring Wraps at Louis Wolf & Co.'s are beautiful.

Remember when you want your next smoke go to Wagner's drug store, or C. B. Woodworth & Co., and try the Cigarro. It is not a cigar. It is fragrant and costs only five cents. Equal to any ten cent cigar manufactured.

12-2t

See the new Walking Turbans at Louis Wolf & Co.

FLASHES OF GOSSIP.

A Brilliant Budget of News From the East Pittsburg Yards.

The interest of Jim Young in Roanoke society is unabated.

Owing to a falling off of freight a number of engineers who were recently promoted have been put on the extra list.

Passenger Conductor Johnson is building a handsome residence on West DeWald street, which is nearing completion.

J. Gimbert, who has been employed at the shops, has got tired of the wicked ways of city life, and has gone back to farming.

A very fine mastiff, the property of Wm. Knight, foreman of east car shops, is a terror to tramps and trespassers in that vicinity.

Prof. Sam Murphy is the chief of the corps of painters, and the able efforts of their brushes may be seen in all parts of the United States.

Railroad ties in large quantities are being shipped from Ceylon to points between here and Kalamazoo on the Grand Rapids & Indiana road.

Lawrence Bittenger is the pleasant and efficient head clerk at the shops, and is well posted in the intricate branches of his business.

R. H. Worley, late of the east shops, has resigned his position as a carpenter, and gone to Marion, Ind., where he intends building two houses.

Clem Logan, formerly of the Pittsburg road, but now running a train on the Wabash road from Springfield, Ill., is in the city visiting the old haunts.

The lawn surrounding the east yard office presents a handsome appearance and the work of a landscape gardener could put it in a condition that would be par excellent.

Harry Ertel sports a new dog in his quarters at the east end of the yards. He now has a pair of them and contemplates inviting Mr. Knight's mastiff over and holding a bench show.

The east shop can boast of a humorist who is, in our opinion, a rival to Bill Nye. If you want this fact verified just call on Pete Alter any time after he has eaten a good dinner and you will be highly entertained in that direction.

C. L. Duseller made a flying visit to the east shop yesterday, as he said for the purpose of looking up some material but we know better, for he got no further than Walton avenue. His best girl happens to be in that vicinity, which was the cause thereof.

Wednesday night is a busy time at the Union stock yards Chicago. Shippers are anxious to reach the Jersey City market Saturday morning and consequently there is a rush on the evening aforesaid. Ninety-seven cars passed here Thursday on the Pittsburg.

The big four, Davis, Klingenberger, Ryan and Hoover, enjoy themselves during noon hours playing "progressive euchre." In the way of manipulating cards, they are becoming experts. The prize, a stale sandwich, is generally carried off by Uncle Davis, of course.

The east car shop is quite rushed with work at present. Besides the building of 100 box cars and 100 Union Line dairy product refrigerators there are 125 cars shopped for repairs. This shop is putting an average of twelve cars per day in service, working full time and with a force of 200 men.

Indian Territory.

I have used Swift's Specific for a scrofulous affection and nervous disorder resulting from blood poison, and pronounce it the very best medicine made. It "sure cured" me, for which I am very grateful. JOHN HUDDICUTT, Leon, Indian, Ter.

ALWAYS RECOMMENDS IT.

I have used Swift's Specific in my family for years for various disorders incident to this climate, and it has always given prompt relief. I took it myself for a nervous disorder produced by indigestion that had troubled me for five years, and it gave me the long sought relief. I induced a friend of mine to take it for a sore leg of twenty years' standing, and it has cured him.

W. M. RUTLEDGE,
Sulphur Springs, Tenn.

Boarders Wanted.

Two young gentlemen can find rooms and first-class board by addressing "Board," this office. Is convenient to either the organ factory, the Jenney Electric Light works, or in that vicinity.

9-tf

It is a Cigarro, not a cigar; the new 5c smoke at Wagner's drug store. 12 2t

Clairvoiant.

Madame Fletcher, of Boston, will tell you the past, present and reveal the future. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices 50c and $1. 142 East Wayne St. 11-6t

Cheaper Than Sod.

Lawn grass, ten cents a quart, or twenty cents a pound. One pound covers 400 square feet. A choice line of garden seeds in bulk; also about twenty varieties of fine flower seeds, two cents a paper.

S. BARR & Co.'s,
28eod3w 22 and 24 West Columbia.

Stove Storage.

The Fort Wayne Transfer and Storage Company, having become settled in their quarters at 47 East Columbia street, are prepared to do a stove storage business. They will keep your stove in store during the summer season and at your request return and set it up, nicely cleaned, blacked and polished, ready for fire. None but competent men employed. Rates low. Profit by giving them your order. Telephone, No. 141. 10&13

New Buildings.

T. D. Devilbiss has been given a permit to build a one and a half story frame house on lot 59, Reed's addition, to cost $500; and also to build a two-story frame house on lot 58, Green's addition, to cost $600.

Fred Doenges, to build a one story frame house on lot 23, Lasselle's addition, to cost $300.

Real Estate Sales.

Fred Eckart has sold to August F. Schoch, lots 1, 2 and 3, Eckart's addition for $1,500.

John Taylor has sold to Eliza Wallaum lot 45, Chute's homestead, for $600.

Christian Parker to Chas. G. Griebel et al. lot 167, Archer's addition, for $112.

That tired feeling and loss of appetite are entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine. Try it and see.

Baths and Massage, Turkish and Russia Cabinet, Electro-Thermal and Napor, etc. Select patients only. Gentlemen 8 to 3 and 5 to 8. Ladies, 2 to 5 p. m. 74 Calhoun street. Take elevator. tf

135 Calhoun St. 135

REMEMBER,

Only 8 Days More

OF THE GREAT

MISFIT

Clothing - Sale!

—AT—

135 CALHOUN

Having already convinced the people of Fort Wayne and vicinity of the Genuineness of this Sale, we now take pleasure in announcing that during the next 8 days we shall positively clear out all of our stock, at a great reduction of our former low prices. You don't want to miss this opportunity, then, if you wish to wear the best and finest

Merchant Tailor Made Goods,

and get them for one-half, or even less, than what they are made to measure for, or even at less than what you have to pay for ordinary shop made goods. Remember, positively this sale lasts only 8 days more.

Our Price List for this Sale:

SUITS.

	Former Price.	Now.
$25.00 Custom-Made Suits	$18.00	$10.00
$30.00 Custom-Made Suits	17.00	12.00
$40.00 Custom-Made Suits	23.00	15.00
$50.00 Custom-Made Suits	25.00	20.00
$60.00 Custom-Made Suits	30.00	25.00
$70.00 Custom-Made Suits	35.00	30.00

Spring Overcoats.

	Former Price.	Now.
$25.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	$12.00	$10.00
$30.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	15.00	12.00
$40.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	20.00	16.50
$50.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	25.00	20.00
$60.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	30.00	25.00
$70.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	35.00	30.00

A hobby and complete line of Pants from $2.75 to $6.75 which were made to order for double the money.

ALL ALTERATIONS to improve a fit done free of charge.

Open Evenings till 9 o'clock, Saturdays, 10:30 p. m.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

EAST BERRY STREET.

Pixley & Long Block.

Are Receiving

Stacks Of

NEW GOODS

New Lots of

Hosiery and Underwear

—AT THE—

LOWEST OF PRICES!

Immense Line of New

Dress Goods!

All the New Shades, with Trimmings to Match Them.

Special Display of

LACE CURTAINS,
SCRIMS,
DOTTED SWISSES
AND MADRAS,
DRAPERIES, ETC.

French sateens!

—AT—

25 Cents a Yard!

Sold Everywhere at 37c.

LONSDALE!

—AND—

Fruit of Loom Muslins!

At Our Special Low Price.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

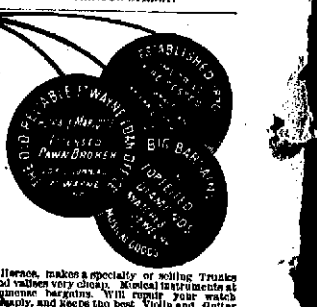
Pixley & Long Building.

EAST BERRY STREET.

CHEAP HARNESS!

For the next thirty days we will offer FINE DOUBLE AND SINGLE HAND-MADE HARNESS At a great Reduction in Prices, at NEIREITER'S HARNESS SHOP,

a11-1m 98 CLINTON STREET.



Horace, makes a specialty of selling Trunks and valises very cheap. Musical instruments at immense bargains. Will repair your watch cheaply, and keeps the best Violin and Guitar strings. tf.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

Watch his bulletin for some special bargains.

—BUY—

Challenge Brand

SUGAR - CURED - HAMS!

ENGLISH BREAKFAST BACON!

AND EXTRA NO. 1

FAT SHORE MACKEREL.

PYKE'S GROCERY

80 CALHOUN STREET.

THIEME + — + BROS.,

TAILORS,

HAVE OPENED A FINE

Tailoring Establishment at 12 W. Berry.

The stock is entirely new and comprises all the Latest Novelties in the way of

CHEVOITS, CASSIMERS, AND WORSTEDS,

For Spring Suits, Trowsers, and Overcoats, both Foreign and Domestic Fabrics.

NEW Firm. Goods. | REASONABLE PRICES. STOCK GUARANTEED.

12 WEST BERRY ST.